

1930

Purple and White: 1930 - 1931

Assumption College

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PURPLE & WHITE



Vol. 7

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, ONTARIO, OCTOBER 15, 1930

No. 1

300 GRADS ATTEND REUNION

Celebration Was Very Successful

Bishop O'Connor Chosen New President Of Alumni

Sixty years to the day after the opening of Assumption College by the Basilian Fathers more than 300 of her graduates assembled here to fittingly commemorate the great event. The Old Boy Reunion of September 3rd last fittingly climaxed the close of the sixtieth year of Basilian educational activity here and will go down in history as one of the greatest events of its kind ever staged.

Old Boys Assemble

It was on the evening of September 2nd that the first lusty shouts of the "old-timers" were first heard around Assumption. Hearty hellos gradually gave way to prolonged laughs and the gleeful din of merry-making as the early arrivals assembled in groups and lived over again the student days of long ago.

A pontifical high mass, celebrated by Bishop O'Connor of Peterboro, opened the morning program. The true spirit of grad loyalty to Assumption was exemplified in the remarkable address delivered by Monsignor Stanley of London after the Mass. He lauded the Basilian Fathers highly and paid a glowing tribute to them for their wonderful accomplishments at Assumption College during the past sixty years.

An informal luncheon at noon was followed by a general assembly of the alumni at three o'clock for the election of new officers. Mr. Frank McIntyre, '96, retiring president of the association, presided at the election, which resulted in Rt. Rev. Denis O'Connor, of Peterboro, being elected head of the alumni association.

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Ray McCormick Lit. President

Bassett and Mr. F. Lyons Chosen To Fill Positions

The first meeting of St. Basil's literary society was held on the evening of October 6. Fr. MacDonald was in charge with Mr. F. Lyons officiating in the capacity of secretary. The main purpose of the meeting was to elect a president and vice-president for the coming year.

A ballot was taken which resulted in the choice of Mr. Ray McCormick as president and Mr. Burton Bassett as vice-president. Each of the men in short addresses thanked their supporters for the trust imposed in them and asked for the hearty co-operation of every member in this year's activities.

Fr. MacDonald, the sponsor of the society, briefly outlined the history and achievements of the society and showed the great benefits that could be derived from it if the members take a real, live interest in it. Five men were chosen to give speeches at the next meeting and the meeting was closed.

Summer Coaching School Successful

Alumnus Passes



MSGR. F. J. VAN ANTWERP

One of Assumption's most loyal Alumni who passed on to his eternal reward last June.

Monsignor Van Antwerp Called

Esteemed Alumnus Was One of Assumption's First Grads

Shortly after the close of the last school year Assumption lost her most dearly beloved friend when the Rt. Rev. Msgr. F. J. Van Antwerp died in Detroit. Msgr. Van Antwerp was operated on June 17 and died one week later at the age of 72 years.

Native of Detroit

Father Van, as Assumption students called him, was born in Detroit, April 22, 1858. His early education was in the hands of the Christian Brothers in Detroit but at an early year he came to Assumption to complete his studies. He took his Theology course at St. Mary's Seminary in Baltimore, finishing in 1880. He was then forced to wait a year for ordination because he was too young. But on May 6, 1881, he was ordained in the Chapel of Assumption College. His pastorates were: Hastings, Mich.; Grosse Pointe, Mich.; Battle Creek, Mich.; St. Aloysius, Detroit, and finally Holy Rosary, Detroit. In 1917 he was elevated to the rank of Monsignor, the appointment coming direct from Rome without the recommendation of intervening clergymen. In 1923 he was made Prothonotary Apostolic by the Pope and was appointed Vicar General of the Detroit diocese. He received his D.D. from Baltimore University and his LL.D. from Notre Dame. He was a member of American Association for advancement of Science, Michigan Historical Society, Mississippi Valley Historical Society, United States Catholic Historical Society, and was for years chaplain of the Detroit K. of C.

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Council Forms Athletic Board

Student Organization Hopes To Accomplish Much

The Students' Council is headed this year by Oswald Beausoliel. Along with him on the council are Leon McPherson, Harry Jackson and Lawrence Deziel. The Freshman representative has not yet been chosen. The council has many plans for the coming year and already has accomplished much. Perhaps their greatest undertaking is the proposed athletic committee which will have complete control of every branch of athletics fostered by the college.

With the co-operation of Fr. McGee, athletic director of the college, the council has chosen a very capable committee. Lawrence Deziel is its chairman, Martin Cavanaugh is student organization.

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Father Moylan Goes To Toronto

Friend Of Students And Old Boys Leaves Assumption

Aside from the visit of the Grim Reaper the saddest thing we know of is the departure of an old and dear friend. So it was that when the boys returned in September they missed the familiar form of Fr. Moylan. The former vice-president of the College was transferred during the summer and is now Spiritual Director in the Basilian House of Studies in Toronto.

No one would ever think of dissociating the name Fr. Moylan from Assumption. The boys, old and new, can never forget the unruffled manner, even temper and impartial justice, always strict but never too severe; but most of all, they remember him as a man to take their troubles to, knowing that none will fail to be solved. It is with mingled feelings that the students of today bemoan his absence and pray for his success in his new work.

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Notice

On account of the present business depression we have decided to issue the Purple and White once a month for the time being.

His Fight Is Over



JOHN O. HIGGINS

Popular grad and coach of High team at Assumption, who died September 23.

Death Calls John Higgins

Popular Grad And High School Coach Dies

One of the most valiant and determined struggles for life ever enacted came to an end on September 23rd last when Mr. John Higgins, popular Assumption grad and High School coach, passed to his eternal reward at the home of his parents in Riverside. Mr. Higgins' death followed an illness of more than eight months and hopes were held for his recovery until a week previous to his demise.

Although he was but 25 years old, Mr. Higgins had been associated with Assumption for the past 11 years; he completed his high school and college courses here, graduating in 1927. His outstanding prowess on the gridiron and the basketball court made him a popular favorite with the students from his early high school years and his stellar performance on the Varsity made the name of John Higgins a by-word in local sport circles as well as at the college.

Assumes Coaching Duties

When he returned to Assumption a year after his graduation to take over the duties of High School coach in the major sports, he added to the reputation gained as captain and star of Assumption Varsity teams by bringing a Dominion Basketball Championship to Assumption High in 1929 and a provincial title this year. Similar success attending his coaching efforts in football.

But John Higgins was not alone an athlete. As a teacher of mathematics and languages, he obtained excellent results in the classroom, and, when his fatal illness removed him from his duties on the college faculty last January, his absence was

(Continued on Page 3, Column 2)

Noted Coaches In Attendance

Interesting Lectures Given On Various Phases Of Football

The coaching school held at Assumption this summer was an unqualified success. The attendance was excellent and the pointers gained from the various lecturers are bound to prove invaluable to the men who were present. The school was under the person supervision of Charles "Gus" Dorais, athletic director of the University of Detroit.

About fifty-five coaches were present—one of the largest turnout at a coaching school this summer. They were unanimous in the opinion that it was the best school they ever attended and lavishly lauded the conveniences and accommodations of the place.

Eight Day Affair

The school started on August 20 and continued until the 28th. The first day was given over to registrations and getting acquainted and work started in earnest on the 21st. Glen Thistlewaite of Wisconsin gave a very interesting series of lectures on the fundamentals of the game. Noble Kizer, coach of the great Purdue teams of the past few years, proved to be one of the outstanding lecturers on the staff. He handled offensive line play and gave out many pointers that he inculcates annually to his great Purdue lines. "Tad" Wieman of the University of Minnesota

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Purple & White Staff Chosen

Murphy, Sheehy and Gauchat Hold Prominent Positions

As a result of elections held shortly before the close of College last May John Murphy was elected editor, John Sheehy, Associate Editor, and William Gauchat, Business Manager. They have a staff capable of fulfilling the Purple and White motto of "Carry On." Messrs. Higgins, Chapman, McPherson, Jackson comprise the Editorial Staff and Mr. L. Deziel is assisting Mr. Gauchat in the Business Department. Mr. Gayle heads the Circulation Department and is assisted by Messrs. Fisher and MacDonald. The paper was fortunate in securing the services of three live-wires, in the persons of Messrs. Bassett, Ferriss and Cavanaugh, to cover all Assumption athletic endeavors. "Hodie" Ladouceur is handling the Humour Section, assisted by the Cartoonists, Messrs. McKenna and Finlan. Elliot Chapman is the Staff Typist. With such a personnel it is evident that the Purple and White will rise to new journalistic heights during the present scholastic year.

BE AT THE
ALUMNI BALL
NOV. 7th

Old Boys' Page

HELP
Make this page alive
with
Alumni News

OLD BOY TELLS OF REUNION

Fons Juventutis Theme Of Story

Vivid Tale Of September
Meeting Told
By Grad

The ancients occupied their spare moments in searching for the Fountain of Youth. Boys, we have found it. It is good news to those old Grads whose shining domes of thought or dishevelled thatches of silvered locks manifest the approach of declining years with the undertaker.—Ah, I beg your pardon, the Funeral Director preparing to head the Committee of Welcome to see that they receive the proper reception at the beginning of the Long Trail.

Well, as I was saying, the Fountain of Youth has been discovered but only the initiated presenting proper credentials may sip of the Spring. The first requirement is to be an old Grad.

2nd,—with a sufficient period of years to show the ravages of time,
3rd,—time, the day of Reunion.
4th,—place, Assumption College.
To be brief, Joe, Tom, Mike, Frank and a whole host of others returned, took their little sip of the Spring and the metamorphosis was remarkable. Old grads whose dried-up countenances had been hard set in their grim defiance of a hostile world, took their departure with a sparkle in their eyes and a spring in their steps. Their vocal cords that for years had almost ceased to function beyond the faint ripple of a cynical chuckle, were taxed to the limit of their capacity as they gave vent to a resounding Haw-haw-haw over one of Frank McIntyre's side splitting pleasantries.

Old friends from afar whom we expected to meet and greet with heartfelt clasp of hand were absent and we felt the disappointment very keenly over their absence.

But, Boys, here is the Fountain of Youth, all the same. Any man that can spend a day in the old haunts with many of the old crowd around, to reminisce and live again the trials and triumphs of youth and not feel younger, well, he is no longer alive, he only thinks he is.

Frank McIntyre's X Rainse department seemed very popular.

Very felicitous was the tribute to our old, esteemed, venerable, revered, beloved Father Van.

Nec unquam similem ejus iterum videbimus.

How much we missed the venerable Mr. Schumard of Oklahoma. But, then, such a lengthy journey for one so advanced in years must have been an impossibility, for I know his heart was with us on the occasion.

No doubt, many an old Grad looked with reverence upon the bent form of the grand old patriarch of ancient days, Father Aboulin, and marvelled at his activity. His priesthood antedates the history of the Basilian Regime in Sandwich by three or four years.

Very few of the students of the first year remained and fewer still were present.

The new president of the Alumni Association the Rt. Rev. D. O'Connor of Peterboro completely won the hearts of all. His exalted position together with his affability made him the unanimous choice for the office.

From the rolling uplands of Warkworth in the far east and the far-flung cornlands of Animosa, Iowa, from the blue-grass regions of Kentucky to the shores of Georgian Bay they came to revel in the memories of by-gone days.

Only a few were fortunate enough to hear the fervent rendering of the "Felon's Cap" which swept us off our feet, when the night watchman put

Second Alumni Ball Set For November 7th

ALUMNI PRESIDENT



RT. REV. DENIS O'CONNOR
Bishop of Peterboro, who was elected to head the Alumni Association for the coming year.

Celebration Was Very Successful

(Continued from Page 1, Column 1)
Banquet Enjoyed

The crowning event of the anniversary celebration was the banquet in the evening. Mr. Frank McIntyre, as jovial and jolly as ever, proved an ideal toast-master, and had the grads in a continual state of hilarious mirth when he had the floor.

The toast to "Our Spiritual and Temporal Rulers" was proposed by Very Rev. A. P. Mahoney, vicar-general of the London Diocese. In proposing it, he drew a parallel between Pope Pius XI and King George V, the only two reigning monarchs who received their crowns at the hands of the Church.

At the beginning of their reigns, Father Mahoney said, both Pope Pius XI and King George sought peace. The Pope's first utterance was a plea for peace, and the Lateran Treaty of recent date, ended the estrangement that existed for almost 60 years between the Holy See and Italy.

"At his succession," Fr. Mahoney continued, "King George refused to make the odious declaration against transubstantiation. A king's example has great weight, and that of George

aside his clock puncher long enough to favor us with a real Irish song. Even Casey with his bird-like tenor had to take second place in the judgment of listeners.

I wonder if Joe, Tom and Mike have stopped laughing over Frank's imitable yarn about the whistle.

I looked for old familiar faces, familiar yet though creased with care. Oft failed to find them in their places. Oh, how I wish they had been there.

V has always been for righteousness and fair play."

Mr. W. A. McGuire, representing the Essex County Chapter of the Assumption Alumni Association, proposed the toast to the alumni. Mr. McGuire spoke of the activities of the local chapter since its inception and stated that other centers are considering the organization of such chapters.

Dr. Fox Present

Dr. Fox, president of the University of Western Ontario, who was introduced by Mr. McIntyre as "one of the foremost educators in Canada," was the next speaker. That Assumption College has a very bright future as an arts institution in Western Ontario was the prediction made by Doctor Fox in his address.

The Western University president called particular attention to the pleasant relations that have existed between Assumption and the University since their affiliation 11 years ago. "During all those years that followed affiliation," he stated, "not a ripple of misunderstanding or rancor has marred our relations."

Dr. Fox also paid a tribute to the founders of Assumption and to the members of the Community of St. Basil, who have directed the College's destinies during the past sixty years.

In commenting on Dr. Fox's remarks, Fr. Kennedy, president of Assumption, said, "I might say that, if affiliation is a success and our relations are friendly that it is due in a great measure to Dr. Fox. We feel that he is one of ourselves. He is always a very welcome visitor at Assumption College."

Speaking of Assumption's pioneers, Fr. Kennedy called attention to Fr. Aboulin, the only one of them alive. Fr. Aboulin, who has been a priest for almost 63 years and will be 90 years old next spring was at the banquet.

With The Grads

By One of Them

Grads! What a topic to write about! And Assumption grads, at that! Before we begin, we don't want to give you Assumption studies of today the impression that we're trying to play our own fiddle—nothing like that. But you must remember that this is the Old Boys' Page and these five columns of the Old P. & W. are ours solely and exclusively. One page out of eight isn't a very generous portion, we think, but, in view of the fact that it's all we have, we're right here to make it count and don't you think anything else. On Page Two of this issue and every successive issue that comes from the press we're IT. We know it and we're going to make you like it—studies, profs and everyone that's interested enough in old A. C. to stay with us. Now what do you think of that?

With the passing of each scholastic year our number is always bolstered by the new graduates. In college last year there were eight of them and, as far as we can see, there's no more fitting way of starting things off than to let you know just where they are, what they are doing and how soon they're going to be back at Assumption to claim their newly-won dowry—that of being full-fledged Assumption grads.

There is no reason in the wide world why we shouldn't start with the president of the class of '30, that blonde-headed chap who played such a mysterious role in "The Mystery Man" for Fr. Vahey last year. Eight full years he spent at Assumption and a real prize-winner he was too. Little did we dream when we shook hands with him last June that he'd be with us again this year. But that's just what happened and Dan Drew is now a member of the college faculty and a post-graduate seeking greater scholastic laurels.

And now a good hearty hello to Mike Doyle at Osgoode Hall in Toronto with best wishes for success from all of his friends at Assumption. When Mike started the Students' (Continued in Next Column)

Tribute to Fr. Van

Fr. Kennedy also paid a glowing tribute to Msgr. F. J. Van Antwerp, of Detroit, who died a few months ago. "Father Van," as the venerable monsignor was known to many hundreds of Assumption students, was probably the greatest friend of which the College has ever been able to boast and long ago won the title "the students' friend" from the kindly interest he always took in Assumption students. His marvelous record of 33 annual retreats preached here in 35 years will unquestionably never be equalled.

The Assumption president, in conclusion, pointed out that the educating of young men for the priesthood will always be the real reason for the existence of the College, but the plan of the founders to provide higher education for all who can take advantage of it will also receive major consideration.

The banquet officially ended the anniversary celebration, but many of the old grads congregated on the various "flats" to retell famous happenings of the old days and renew the bonds of fraternity and everlasting good-fellowship which student days together had formed. As the night wore on parting handshakes and a last fond farewell to the old school were given and another glorious reunion, memories of which will live long in the minds of those who were here, was relegated to the history of Assumption.

Essex Chapter Sponsors Event

Preparations Completed For Brilliant Affair

An announcement of paramount interest to the younger set, and one that has been eagerly awaited for some weeks is the date of the second annual Assumption Alumni Ball, which is to be held on Friday evening, November 7, in the ballroom of the Prince Edward Hotel.

The announcement follows a meeting of the Essex County Chapter of the Assumption College Alumni, of which J. M. Quarry, of Sandwich, is president. Last year's affair, the initial formal ball sponsored by this association, drew almost 500 guests to what proved one of the most colorful affairs ever staged in the Border Cities. That this year's party will add to the reputation made by last year's event seems assured.

Many Guests Expected

Many out-of-town guests, both alumni and friends, were in attendance last year and to accommodate those, the Association chose the Thanksgiving week-end for the event this year.

Mr. J. M. Quarry, an Assumption grad of 1903 and president of the Essex County Chapter, has been chosen general chairman of the dance. Mr. John Finn is assisting, as chairman of the finance committee. Mr. Gerald Cronk heads the decoration committee and is assisted by Mr. Carl Dettman, Mr. William Haslam, Mr. James Forbes, Mr. Edward Stone and Mr. Joseph McCabe.

Assisting Mr. Murray Teahan on the ticket committee are Mr. Harry Lassaline, Mr. Charles Green and Mr. John Murray. Mr. Thomas Guitard heads the reception committee, with Mr. Andrew McGuire, Mr. Leo Charlton, Mr. Patrick McManus and Mr. J. J. Donnelly assisting.

Invitations are being cared for by Mr. Lawrence Hanley, and assisting him are Mr. John Beck, Mr. John Hoy, Mr. Lou Morneau, Mr. Don Trizisky, Mr. Francis Tschirhart, Mr. Eugene S. Pierre, Mr. Gerald L'Heureux and Mr. James Finn.

Assisting Mr. Eugene Cullinane on the publicity committee are Mr. Howard Pray and Mr. Hugh McGinty.

Council racket last year, he surely started something. His successors have already managed to get the Freshies of 1930 in and out of jail all in the same day—with no hard feelings on any side and a world of publicity in the bag. And more than this Mike did plenty too. As a grad we know you're going to put things over just as big as you did here on the campus, Mike. Let's hear from you occasionally.

And now we come to the old reliable and ever genial "Poke". Many predicted that Assumption would never be the same after he left and, by the looks of things, they were just about right. It surely does seem strange to see the Varsity putting out on a long journey without the commanding figure of "Poke" in the van. Mr. Edward L. Pokriefka (excuse us for not utilizing the formal title sooner) is located this year at St. Basil's Novitiate in Toronto preparing for a lifetime of labor in the Master's field with the Basilian Fathers. That's the old spirit, Poke, and may God bless you in your noble work.

More of this anon.

SNAPPED AT THE RECENT SOPH-FROSH HOSTILITIES



Upper left shows a group of Freshmen as they posed while leaving the police station. On the upper right we see Donaldson auctioning off the City Hall in Windsor. He is surrounded by a throng of Freshmen. On the lower left is another group with Otto as the center of interest. The lower right shows a few sophomores undergoing rough treatment.

Faculty of College Sees Few Changes

Every September brings its changes in the personnel of the Staff. This year is unusual in as much as there are only a few changes. The staff of priests is intact except for Fr. Moylan who has been transferred to the Basilian Scholasticate in Toronto. Messrs. J. Corrigan, C.S.B., A. Brown, C.S.B., and J. Onorato, C.S.B., have been transferred to the Basilian House of Studies in Toronto. To take their places Messrs. J. Collins, C.S.B., P. Foley, C.S.B., and G. Gruber, C.S.B., have come from the Basilian Novitiate. Among the lay masters there are a few changes. Mr. J. Maynes of last year's staff has left for Toronto University to continue his studies. The new members of the staff are Mr. F. Melady, late of the University of Toronto; Mr. D. Drew, one of last year's graduates, and Mr. J. Murphy, a senior student.

Chapel Takes On New Appearance

During the past summer the students' chapel was redecorated. When the students returned in September so noticeable was the change, that it seemed that a new chapel had arisen from the old. The colours used on the walls and ceiling were two shades of light orange blended harmoniously to make this house of God a thing of beauty and a joy forever. The stencil work was done in Immaculate Conception blue and the pillars were painted to imitate marble. The greatest change was in the electrical fixtures. The ghastly combination gas and electrical fixtures of a former day were done away with and in their place was erected fixtures of a modernistic design. It is to be hoped that all this expense has not been useless in exciting the students to greater fervor and devotion.

Death Calls John Higgins

(Continued from Page 1, Column 4)

noticed considerably. In February he returned for just a week, during which time he directed the High School cagers to their second successive local championship, but a severe relapse nearly resulted in his death at that time. That Friday night last February when he took his High cagemen into the Windsor Central stronghold for the game that was to decide the champion for this district and returned with them victorious, proved his last sporting event; the next morning a series of severe hemorrhages again laid him low and he never afterward regained his feet.

Hope Held for Recovery

During the spring and summer months he appeared to be making slow progress toward recovery, but during the first week of September hope was given up and death came early on the morning of September 23rd. During his last days he was constantly attended by priests from the college under whom he had studied and played during his student days.

Funeral services were held in Assumption Church and attended by the entire student body. A solemn requiem mass was sung by Fr. McGee, Varsity coach; assisting him were Fr. McDonald, University registrar, and Fr. O'Loane, high school principal. After the services Fr. Kennedy, president of the college, delivered a very touching address which resolved itself into a glowing tribute to one of the greatest athletes and sportsmen ever to wear Assumption's purple.

Surrounded by the profs and pals of college days, John Higgins, idol of all who love true sportsmanship and the best qualities that go to make up a great athlete, was laid to rest in

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Sophs Bow To Naughty Frosh

Rough Treatment Meted Out By Aggressive Youngsters

When this year's crop of Freshmen arrived at the college in September everything pointed to a very unpleasant year for them. The Students' Council had previously drawn up a code of rules that curtailed their activities to attending lectures and reading the newspaper. They were compelled to wear "pots" on all occasions, relinquish their dessert to upper classmen, address senior students as Sir, give up their seats in street cars and many other things that were a hard jolt to the ego. The Freshmen proved a docile enough bunch for a while and complied to the letter with all the rules.

Honours Divided

Discontent, however, began to creep in and they realized that it was somewhat ridiculous for them to be ordered around by a few Sophomores. Especially were these feelings engendered when they computed that they outnumbered the Sophomores about two to one. Some of the Juniors and Seniors took action on the side of the Sophs and frequent skirmishes ensued. The honours were about evenly divided.

The Sophs stole a march on the Frosh on the evening of the first Lit meeting when they captured some of their number and held them bound during the meeting. At the conclusion of the meeting the Sophs tried to capture all the Freshmen but were frustrated in their attempts and even lost the few that they had already tied up. A very wholesome scuffle ensued in which the Frosh got the better of the argument. A few of the

Monsignor Van Antwerp Called

(Continued from Page 1, Column 2)

Immense Crowds at Funeral

The funeral was held on June 28 with burial in Mt. Elliott Cemetery. More than 41,000 attended the funeral in Our Lady of the Rosary Church. An early Mass was chanted by the Monsignor's nephew, Rev. F. F. Van Antwerp. Bishop Gallagher sang the Solemn Pontifical High Mass assisted by Fr. F. F. Van Antwerp, Deacon and Fr. J. E. Troy, Sub Deacon. Msgr. Doyle was the assistant priest. Fr. F. F. Pokriefka and J. Senlon, Deacons of honour. Fr. F. J. Hoay, Master of Ceremonies; Fr. C. Doherty, censor bearer; Frs. Dorsey and Duffey, Acolytes.

Loyal Alumnus

Fr. Van was always a loyal son of Sandwich College. Even after he left her halls as a student he returned each year for 34 years to preach the students' retreat. That he was an ideal retreat master was shown by the disappointment displayed by the students when he could not preach the last two retreats. He was always a friend and guide to the students and

unfortunate victims were taken for a ride and very unceremoniously ejected about twenty miles from home.

Sophs Get Flag

The night air seemed a kind of panacea to the Sophs and they surely put up a keen battle next day at the flag rush. They captured the flag after a very torrid struggle but lost the tug-of-war and received a terrible drenching from a fire hose.

After the battle the Frosh held a very impressive parade to Windsor and points east in celebration of their victory.

They got a trifle too boisterous on a street car and were hustled away to the police station but everything was cleared up.

who can count the number of vocations he has made possible in the confessional and out of it? The organ in the present chapel was partly a gift of Fr. Van and partly a gift of the late Fr. Considine. Aside from his retreat visits, he was a constant and most welcome visitor here. He loved to come and the students loved to see him. It was only a few short months ago that his blessing, "Prosperere, procede, et regna" was given to his Alma Mater. The enviable record of service to Assumption and her students which this venerable alumnus has established will live through the ages to be a constant tribute to this priestly son of Assumption.

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Lord Birkenhead

In the death of Lord Birkenhead a few days ago, England lost one of her foremost statesmen. His brilliant career should be an inspiration to every student. When a youth in school, Lord Birkenhead told his mates that he would be the future lord chancellor of the land and in 1919, he accomplished his desire at the age of 47.

Lord Birkenhead was also a writer of note and we are especially interested in his views; the views of a man of great foresight and genius.

Shortly before his death Lord Birkenhead in a magazine article gave a prophetic look into the future. His article presented a forecast of what this world would be one hundred years from now. Some of his assertions were:

We will all live to be one hundred and fifty.

No one will need to work more than two hours a day.

Agriculture will be abolished—except as a hobby—and all foodstuffs will be produced synthetically.

Man will be able to alter the geography or climate of the world.

Coal-mining will be an extinct industry.

A forty-eight-hour day will come into being by retarding the rotation of the earth.

Sitting in our homes we will see and hear events the world over.

Hard Luck

All men are subject to some measure of "hard luck." But not all men get the same thing out of it. There are those who meet with adversity and simply suffer. These are the men we pity. There are others who meet with misfortune and grin and bear it. These command our respect. But there are those, who, having met with reverses, learn enough out of the bitter experience to make certain that the same thing will not happen to them in exactly the same way again. These men require neither our sympathy nor our pity. For them the experience is like a post-graduate course in the University of Life. The suffering they endure is the price of the greater wisdom they acquire.

The moral seems to be that none of us are immune to "hard luck," but some men come out of it with more than scars and wounds. And these men win more than our respect. They win our trust and our confidence. They become the fibre out of which leadership is woven.

Change

The strangest Force in the world is Change. To begin with, it is constant and inevitable. Yet knowing this, men resist it with every force at their command. On the other hand, once it has finally come there is a mad rush for the choicest seats. And often, the very men who fought it the hardest are the loudest to proclaim its virtues.

There is a law which operates in the jungle and also on the blazed boulevards of Civilization. "Those who are able to adjust themselves to change survive—those who do not, perish."

It was true of the Cave-man. It is no less true of us to-day.

A Pal Passes

"Pals" has been the theme of more than one famous song. Poets have told vivid tales to bring out the great and magnanimous spirit symbolized by this little word. Artists have labored ceaselessly to depict on canvas the sacredness of "pal" relationship. Yet, how many people, we wonder, hear such a song or read such a verse and realize just how true to life is the content of those words or the spirit embodied in those paintings.

Just three weeks ago John Higgins, Assumption athlete and sportsman of the first order, after a valiant battle against a long-standing illness, passed to his eternal reward. Relatives convened from far and wide to pay him a last tribute, but they were by far outnumbered by the host of Assumption grads which convened at the Riverside home on the evening of September 24th to view for the last time this pal of their student days. Not alone Windsor and Detroit were represented but those in more distant places were present to take part in the dramatic events of those last two days. One contingent of former Assumptionites arrived from a distant Ohio city, offering by their presence a last token of esteem for the young coach under whom they had played, and played well, for Assumption.

Every eye-witness must have been deeply impressed by the remarkable turn-out of college friends which the death of the popular Assumption grad occasioned. From far and near they were there—whispering on bended knees a fervent, heart-felt prayer for this pal of college days so recently taken to another world.

So has it been and so will it always be—this "pal" loyalty. It forms a bond of affection reaching beyond the span of our mortal years to a great and endless eternity. John Higgins was a pal amongst pals. Though his name is now but a memory, he lives forever in the hearts of those who prized his friendship here—his Assumption pals.

Help Wanted

"Your young men shall see visions and your old men shall dream dreams."

We are beginning another college year during one of the world's greatest economic depressions. Our fathers have built up an economic system, the weaknesses of which are becoming more and more apparent. Since the Industrial Revolution industry has been pouring its compounds and solutions into a monster Frankenstein. This Frankenstein is in every factory, be it large or small, the patented, standardized, labor saving machine. And like the original it has turned upon its maker. Over three million men are out of work on this continent today.

One writer has pictured the dilemma of industry as precarious to say the least—"Industry hasn't one organization, representing its best brains, devoting itself seriously, systematically, scientifically to handling the whole subject of employment and unemployment. This far reaching evil cannot be airily dismissed with the superficial remark, 'Panics always cause unemployment. There will soon be work for all.'" Another writer has stated that the world will only get back to normal economic conditions by reverting itself to the handicraft stage and giving up the luxuries of today. But would anyone give up the modern luxuries that we have once tasted and found so sweet? It is a question that requires no answer.

Every college man might well ponder over this situation. In fact, it is our duty to study the economic problems so as to arrive at a constructive policy designed to effect such changes in this system as will prevent a recurrence of the present catastrophe.

Getting a Chance

There is a good deal of talk about getting "the right chance to make good." There is very little talk however about "the chances to make good which men throw away."

There are far more men throwing away good chances than there are men to whom good chances are denied. If this sounds involved read it again and then look around at the men who have been called to do bigger things but who have done little more, than changed desks and added a secretary.

There may be a scarcity of business in this country to-day but it is giving the average employer fewer gray hairs than the shortage of Men who know what to do with a chance when it comes to them.

Genius

There is a settled conviction among most men that a genius is born and never made. Not only is this theory a false one, but it is dangerous too. It sends thousands of men into the second line trenches of life merely because they don't believe they belong in the first line.

How much wiser is the definition of a practical man gave recently when he declared: "Genius is simply taking enough pains to do it right?"



Sandwiched

By DIGGORY KYAM

Poor old Joe Blunder has been apprehended again. Again? did you ask.



C. Diggory Kyam

Oh yes, Joe has been behind the bars so many times that he feels very much at home there now. This time he was wanted in Buxton and Pain Court at the same time so he elected to appear at Buxton because he liked the scenery there better. The charge against him was not a new one. It seems that Joe was caught driving recklessly at a Pee Wee golf course while under the influence of—well you know what.

When Joe missed a six inch putt that would have given him 19 for the hole, he was seen to impose hands on his club and break it over the caddy's head. That in itself was not so unusual for Joe but when he took off his overalls and dove into the water hazard the authorities were convinced that all was not well. So away they frisked him. Joe pleaded non sui compos but the judge never took any French in school and did not get the jist of Joe's plea.

The sentence imposed was rather severe, seven years and seven quarantines of hard labour with lashes every fifth Tuesday and then hanging by the tonsils till television becomes popular. However, knowing Joe as we do we feel that he will thrive under such treatment and even put on weight. Although bodily separated from us we still feel that he is with us in spirits and if the warden permits him we are assured of an occasional epistle from him.

Because of Joe's untimely exit we were forced to engage a new man for the position of editor of Sandwiched. After a very careful search we believe that we have found the right man—Mr. C. Diggory Kyam. He is not connected to Omar. Mr. Kyam has had wide experience as a slanderer and humourist. He was feted wildly in the fall of '27 when he put on display his new obsolete vacuum moustache cup which did away with all rubbing and yet left the hair smooth and free from all debris, parasites, fungi and igumwoof (plural of igumwoof).

It is only fitting that we give a short account of Diggory's personal appearance. He wears number nine shoes with leather heels, one spat and seldom garters. His knees are very expressive and radiate vim, vigour and good nature. His hands are his pride. There never yet was a pocket that did not respond to their uncanny touch. His were adjudged the most comely elbows in the dive one night. A very gracefully tilted Adam's apple, the customary nose, mouth and whiskers and one, unblinking, mauve-green eye complete Diggory's endowments.

The Poet's Corner

Why Indeed?

What good is it to rhyme
In these prosaic days?
Why bruise the soul to climb
Parnassus' stony ways?

Why carve a graceful phrase
Or touch a mystic chime?
What good is it to rhyme
In these prosaic days?

Who cares for thoughts sublime
In this commercial time,
When only clowning pays
And only gold finds praise?
What good is it to rhyme
In these prosaic days?

—William J. Gauchat.

Autumn

Golden Autumn, thou that bringest
Rarest gifts from summer's sway:
Ruddy fruits to crown a harvest
Redolent on vine and spray.

Mellow Autumn, Indian Summer
Soon must hearken to thy call;
From thy shroud of varied colour
Magic leaves begin to fall.

Kindly Autumn, radiant, stately,
Prodigal thy wealth to spend;
With thy lover, Keats, we hail thee—
Bounteous season, Mortals' friend.

—L. K.



CHIRPS FROM THE CAMPUS



CAMPUS CHATTER

Well fellows, another school year is here. Judging from the pep and interest the boys have shown to date it should be the greatest year in the history of the college from every point of view.

Everything augurs well for a great season on the gridiron and we who are on the side-lines should cheer ourselves hoarse for Assumption and her loyal sons fighting for her on the field.

The students generally, and the Purple and White staff in particular take this opportunity to offer sincerest sympathies to Bert Bassett on the recent demise of his grandfather.

Now that the Foreign Mission Society has been reorganized under the direction of Father Pickett every boy should do his best to make this year the best in the history of the organization. The dues asked from each student is very small, yet the good that accrues from this noble work is inestimable.

In the recent Frosh-Soph engagements we saw more action and fun than have ever been displayed before. Everybody enjoyed it, even the Sophs and it was a great incentive to the new men to acclimate them to the college.

One man particularly, a Sophomore Clement, surely did his bit towards making the festivities a success. In battle there was not a gamer or more vicious fighter. But afterwards, at the mercy of the Frosh, he even volunteered to pose for the camera-men who were unable to be on hand for the real fight. That's the spirit Edgar.

The Alumni Ball, sponsored by the Essex County Chapter of the Assumption Alumni, is set for Thanksgiving week. Every arts man who can possibly attend should be on hand for this gala event. A swell time is assured and besides we should do all in our power to help the Alumni make this affair a success since we have always received the whole-hearted co-operation from them in all our undertakings.

The Students' Council are really doing things this year. Their next coup promises to be Assumption Night which will be held in the Tivoli Theatre, Walkerville, on October 29. A special film made up of familiar scenes and faces will be run along with other interesting features. No student or alumnus can afford to miss it.

DEFINITIONS FROM HEARSAY

The Co-ed

The co-ed is
A charming thing,
She never heard
The curfew ring—
With boreful gaze
Sophisticated
It somehow pays
To have her dated.

The Speed Cop

The speed-cop is
The pest who hides
In bushy lanes
Until he rides
To halt your hack,
With righteous ire;
Barking thusly
"Well, where's the fire?"

We surely have three peppy cheer leaders this year. Turner, O'Connell and Gerties are about the best we've ever seen around here. The way they evoked the yells on Saturday and down at Kennedy on Friday was a credit to any leader. Keep up the good work boys.

The new Arts club room is surely going to be a pip. Bill McKenna is designing the decorations and arranging the lay out so that is about all that is necessary to know just how good it will be.

The Month's Prize Essay The Hog

The hog is an animal whose principal occupation is messing around in any place that isn't fenced in. The hog has to be kept in; otherwise he will stray into places where he doesn't belong and where he cannot do any good and will make a general nuisance of himself. Hogs have been educated to do tricks but no matter how much schooling they have had they are still hogs and never change their manners. The chief characteristics of the hog is to root and he is not particular where. If a hog were to be let loose in an office he would mess things up, grunt and squeal and be a great bother. It wouldn't be his fault because he wouldn't have intelligence enough to know that there was nothing there to fatten him. He would only run around and keep people from doing their tasks. So don't be a hog.

Freshmen keep your hats on. Walk breast forward and keep your hands to yourself. Pay your street-car bills and avoid the police patrol.

Hallatt: "I put my whole mind into this verse."

Plante: "Yes, I see that it is blank."

Moore, showing off his new car: "I'm afraid that train is going to beat us to the crossing."

Dunn: That's not what I'm afraid of. It might be a tie.

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Fr. O'Loane, after finishing a little talk said: "Now, did you ever hear of that?"

Brown — 2 C's half-wit: "Yes, Father, you just finished telling us."

"Give me a name for a Czecho-Slovakian father going down the street with his two sons," demanded Fr. Sullivan.

"Czech and double czech," replied Dillon.

Chapman: Yesterday I was in the company of the one I love most.

Coe: I'm surprised you don't get tired of being alone so much.

Collegians

O.K.

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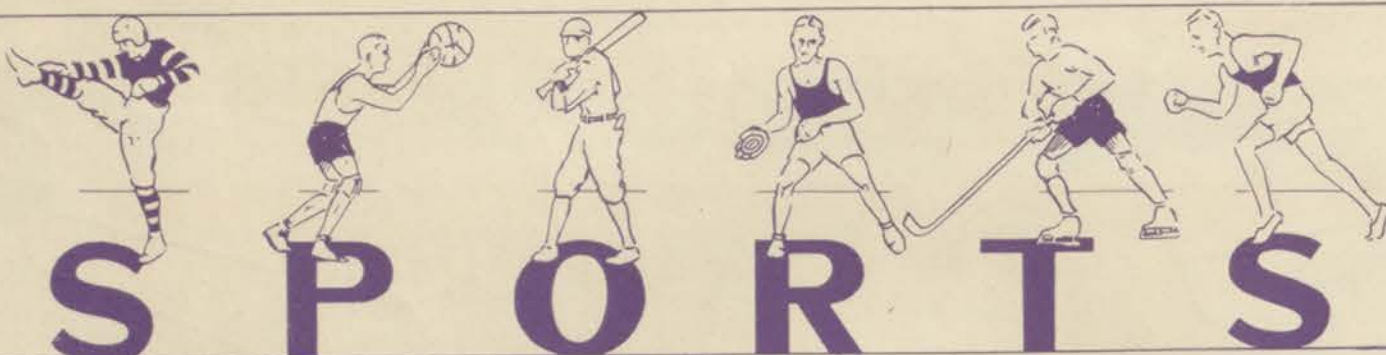
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SPORTS

VARSITY WINS TWO GAMES

Mechanics Fall By 7-6 Count

Highland Park J. C. Beaten
In Opener By 12-0
Score

Playing an excellent brand of football Father McGee's fighting Varsity team have won their first two games of the season. Both Highland Park and Detroit Tech fell before their advance in games that were replete with thrills to the final whistle.

Highland Park Falls

In the opener with Highland Park the Varsity outplayed the home team by a very wide margin in the first part of the game and, after pushing over two touchdowns in rapid order, were content to assume the defensive and let the Highland park boys carry the brunt of the attack. The first score of the game was the culmination of a beautiful pass, Higgins to Allison, that left the Greenshirts flat-footed. The second came after an uninterrupted march down the field by the Purple cohorts featured by several keen forward passes and end runs that put the ball on the enemy five yard strip. On a cleverly executed quarterback sneak Mencil carried the ball unmolested the remaining distance. Both attempts to convert were futile when Finlan booted the ball wide of the uprights.

The Highland Park team fought hard to overcome this lead during the remainder of the game but they could do nothing against the Purple line when Assumption's goal line was in danger.

New Men Look Good

The entire team looked good in this game and especially gratifying was the display turned in by the new men on the squad. Glynn, Harig, Roulo, Finlan and Mencil surely made an auspicious debut into college football. Westfall, Mooney and Regan also showed that they are of Varsity calibre. The veterans on the team lived up to expectations and turned in very creditable performances. Allison and Higgins in the backfield tore off numerous long gains and clicked beautifully on forward passes. Magee, Lyons and Brady were bulwarks on the line and frequently repulsed thrusts made at their positions.

Tech Game a Thriller

While the team had a comparatively easy time in the Highland Park game and were able to win on straight football tactics, they were pressed to the utmost in the Detroit Tech game and had to resort to every trick play in their repertoire to eek out a victory. This game was one of the best and most thrilling ever staged on an Assumption gridiron. Play was fast throughout and at no time was the outcome certain.

Outweighed twenty pounds to a man the Purpleites offset this disadvantage with speed and determination and finally came through with a well-earned 7 to 6 victory. The line worked like demons against their heavier opponents and turned in a praiseworthy display. The backs worked with perfect team work and their plays really clicked.

The first half of the game was even with both teams refusing to open up. Frequent exchanges of punts gave a slight advantage to the Tech booter. A long run of Allison and the defensive line play of Sheehan, Magee and Lyons featured. A very determined march of the Technicians down the field was halted by the timer's gun on Assumption's five yard marker.

Higgins Scores

After the rest period the Purple eleven cut loose with an offensive that could not be thwarted and on six consecutive first downs swept down

Varsity Captain



LEE HIGGINS

Who was elected to captain the Varsity for the third consecutive year.

Many Stars Found In Junior League

This season ushers in something new in the football arrangements for the younger lads. In place of the old Sub Minim and Minim teams a league has been formed composed of three teams: Reds, Whites and Blues. In all, about sixty youngsters are out for the teams.

Fr. Lajeunesse is at the head of the league and is assisted by Messrs. McCann, Foley and Prince who are in charge of the individual teams. Ray McCormick is dean of the referees and handles most of the games himself.

At present the Blues are leading the league with the Whites close behind, but all three teams are evenly matched and anything may happen in the course of the next few games. Many fine players have been discovered: Ender, Pillon, Plante, Knapp, Gignac, Dewan, Webber, Patton, Tucker, Sheehy, Hannan, Wilson, Wasile, Veil, Hambright, Crowley, Gibbons, Burkhart, G. Briggs, Junga, Wooley and the Donavon brothers give promise of developing into real football players.

the field to Tech's eight yard line from where Higgins took the ball over for a touchdown. A well-placed kick for the extra point by Higgins was the margin of the Purple's supremacy.

The final quarter was a thriller and found Tech sweeping through the Assumption line and tossing long passes to get within scoring distance. Wescher carried the ball over but the attempt to convert was vain. This ended the scoring and the game ended with Tech waging a spirited but futile attack on the Assumption goal.

To pick any individual stars in the Assumption team would be an impossible task as every man played excellently. However, the broken field running of Allison and the work of Higgins, Sheehan and Magee was perfect. A hard jolt was given Assumption's hopes when it was found that Magee had suffered a broken

Sandwich Squad Beats Warriors

Junior Wossa Tilt Decided
By Running Of General
Byng Halfbacks

The lads of General Byng at Sandwich handed Assumption Warriors a 11 to 0 defeat in a junior Wossa tilt on the latter's gridiron yesterday afternoon. It was a fast game and the Sandwich aggregation held the upper hand throughout the most of the game.

It was a muddy field and the runners had a difficult time getting under way, although once in their stride were hard to stop. Gambriel and Hall found the job of skirting the ends pleasant and profitable, making consistent gains around the Warriors' outsiders. The first quarter found both teams playing an even game with no noticeable advantage. In the second quarter, the Sandwich boys made gains around end, with frequent use of the lateral pass, which finally netted a touchdown, Hall carrying the ball. Later they added on more by means of a rouge.

In the second half Assumption held the line and made some gains, but to no marked advantage. With the trick running of the Sandwich backs the ball was kept in the Warriors' territory and late in the last quarter a fumbled ball gave Sandwich five more points, making the final score 11 to 0.

One feature of the game was the clean, hard tackling of both teams.

Assumption—Seymour, snap; McKenty (capt.), Heslip, inside wings; Gaffney, Turner, middle wings; Durrocher, Bainbridge, outside wings; O'Boyle (capt.), quarter; Cahalan, flying wing; Donlon, left half; Stein, centre half; McTevia, right half. Subs: Sinclair, Asselin, Coles.

Sandwich—McLaughlin, snap; Watt, Nantais, inside wings; McHugh, Kennedy, middle wings; Scandrett, Scott, outside wings; McArthur, quarter; Hall, flying wing; Gambriel, left half; Walsh, centre half; Hartford, right half. Subs: Weston, Reid-Lewis, Braithwait, Cuthbertson, North, Gray.

Referee, Wilson; umpire, Ouellette; headlinesman, Menard.

SPECIAL

The Warriors tied Chatham yesterday afternoon at Chatham. The score was 6 all. Donlon and McKenty scored for Assumption.

bone in his hand. This injury will keep him out of the game for at least three weeks.

Line-ups:

Assumption—Glynn, centre; Magee, left guard; Harig, right guard; Sheehan, left tackle; Brady, right tackle; Lyons, left end; Roulo, right end; Mencil, quarterback; Allison, left half; Higgins (capt.), right half; Hickey, Corcoran, Allcock, Rielly, Holloran, Cooney; Westfall, Regan, substitutes.

Detroit Tech—Griffin, centre; Burchi, left guard; Dyla, right guard; Williamson (capt.), left tackle; Campbell, right tackle; Inwood, left end; Slotter, right end; Wescher, quarterback; Bator, left half; Goldman, right half; Hunt, fullback; Rappapart, Miscavagi, Halerek, substitutes.

Referee, Eller; umpire, Hanson; headlinesman, Thompson.

Scoring summary: Touchdowns—A.C. 1, D.I.T. 1; point after touchdown—A.C. 1.

Leads High



JACK LONG

Powerful tackle of the High School team who is leading the High grid-ders this year.

Tennis Tournament Creates Interest

The Tennis Association of Assumption College opened its activities with a tournament which will become an annual fixture in the sportfield of the college. Thirty-two High School students are competing to win the trophy.

The courts are in excellent condition this season and the enthusiasts of the game are to be seen cutting the balls during every rec. period. The interest shown leaves no doubt that next spring will see a classy team prepared for competition.

The sponsor and active mentor of the Tennis Club is Fr. O'Loane who has given no small amount of time to the interest of the game, and is responsible for the great impetus which the club has gained this far in the term.

League Standings

Senior W.O.S.S.A.		
	Won	Lost
Kennedy	2	1
Central	2	1
Assumption	1	2
W. W. Tech	1	2
Junior W.O.S.S.A.		
Sandwich	2	0
Assumption	0	1
Chatham	0	1
Sub Minim League		
Blues	4	2
Whites	3	3
Reds	2	4

The Sophomore

A worldly man's
The sophomore,
Cynically, dull
A beastly bore;
He speaks his mind
Sophisticated
With nothing in it
To be educated.

Enter Wossa Football Group

Team Weakened By Hurts,
Loses To W.C.I.,
Kennedy

Playing their first season of Senior W.O.S.S.A. football the Assumption High School gridders under the direction of Father Burke and Father Bart have won one game out of three starts. The team has been hounded by injuries and the coaches have a very difficult task replacing the vacancies left. A severe blow to the team's championship hopes was dealt when Mac Hallett was injured and forced to retire for the season. Dunn, McCormick and Borschke were also missed in games when their presence would have changed the outcome.

Lose to Central

In the opening game with Central Collegiate the Preps were forced to accept the short end of a 6 to 0 score. Lead by Captain Long they put up a game fight but could not cope with the attack of the Central youths who were lead to victory by Montgomery, their stellar kicker. In this game they were without the services of Hallett, who was ineligible.

Beat Tech Easily

The second league encounter with Tech was a different story and with the team at its full strength the boys cleverly outplayed the Technicians. Hallett, the Purple streak, lead a running, plunging and kicking attack that left the Tech team helpless before it. Borschke climaxed a great exhibition of broken field running by going over for a touchdown. Nantais also featured in the scoring when he recovered a fumble behind Tech's goal line. Vahey, Boutette and Long played bang-up games and were a constant menace to the opposition both on offence and defence. The final score was 13 to 5 in favour of the Highmen. It was in this game that Hallett received the injuries that will keep him out of action for the rest of the year. McCormick also was unfortunate enough to injure a knee that kept him out of the Kennedy melee.

Kennedy Wins

Playing at the Kennedy Collegiate stadium with a team greatly weakened by injuries the Purple gridders fell before Kennedy by a score of 18 to 2. The Kennedy team ran up eleven points early in the game aided by some excellent running and several lucky breaks. This lead was never threatened and the Assumption team fought a hard but vain battle to overcome this handicap. Several costly fumbles were turning points in the game as these completely disheartened the team when Kennedy was able to cash in on them. The feature of this game aside from the ball carrying of the Kennedy backs was the work of Bill Dunn. He played the best game of his career and shone both on the offence and defence. Borschke also looked good at end and reeled off several long gains that helped the Assumption cause considerably. Long was a tower of strength on the line and carried, as well, the brunt of the offensive for his team. Boutette, Kinch, Cullinane, Gordon and Vahey turned in nice performances.

Fourth Down

By B. B. Bassett

The fair cool days of fall are here
The gladdest of the year.
When old King Football hold his sway,
And loyal fans do cheer.
The stalwart gridders don the togs
For Alma Mater dear,
The whistle shrills, the ball soars high
They're off—for another year.
The ball is snapped, the linesmen charge
And backs speed goalward fast.
The players strive with might and main,
And battle till the last.
The game is o'er, our boys have won;
Wildly the crowd acclaim.
Forgotten? No! On football night
Fame will blazon their names.

Well fellows, the affairs in footballdom look promising this year. With the best material of last year still available and the coterie of new men we should "do" things and do them with a bang. Prophecy is ever an uncertain assumption but with our Varsity's win over Highland Park as the opener and an impressive win over D. I. T. Fortune should turn her gaze this way, and make this year one of the most successful we've had.

Father McGee is again at the helm of the good ship "Varsity" and we are confident that under his coaching the Varsity gridders will set a record for this year. Father Burke is leading the High School squad this year. His excellent methods are turning out a football machine that's right there. With Father Bart's Warriors completing the teams all are looking like first class football squads.

When candidates were called for Varsity practice an excellent squad answered the call. Our veterans, Higgins, Allison, Sheehan, Lyons, Magee, Alnoch, Gayle, Corcoran, MacDonald and Ankofski are with us again. Lee looks better than ever at half, and is punting them high and long. Allison's speed and shiftness assure many gains. Sheehan is tackling harder and lower than ever. Great guns, boys! You should see Magee and Lyons knock 'em for a row. Alnoch, Corcoran, Gayle and MacDonald are scrappier than ever. Ray Ankofski still has that dynamic zip and should go far.

Among our new men are several promising gridders. Joe Mencil at quarter looked good against Highland Park. Roulo at right end filled his position well. Finlan had hard luck with his punting but we are sure that he'll come through next time. Glynn has the regular center position and he looks like the man for the job. Harig and Regan are among those who loom prominently on the football horizon. Westfall and Mooney are excellent tacklers. All these new men and many others, Mooney, Hickey, Halloran, Gaggie and Maleyko, have shown themselves worthy of much credit. Go get 'em Varsity.

To Ian Allison goes the honor of scoring the first touchdown of the season. This was accomplished at Highland Park when he caught a long pass from Higgins in the first quarter.

Joe Mencil was close behind Ian in scoring. Joe gets credit for the second touchdown and we expect many more as the season advances.

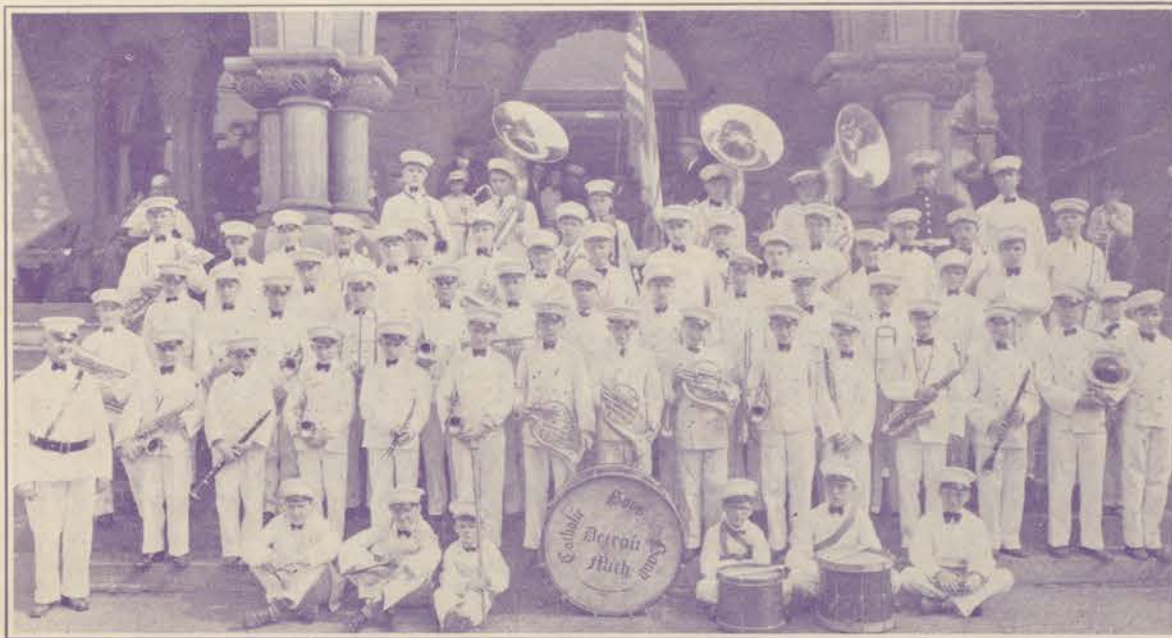
We defeated Detroit Tech again this year. Captain Lee Higgins garnered the points for Assumption. Credit is due him for his able generalship and his presence in every play.

To pick individual stars on the team would be a waste of time as everyone who entered the game gave their best. The superb field running of Allison was a treat. Ian was at top form and tore off many long gains. Bill Sheehan broke up play after play by his effective blocking and neat tackling.

Lyons and Magee were prominent in every play and Tech certainly knew they were in there. Jim broke a bone in his left hand in the first quarter but finished the game. He will be lost to the team for three weeks. Tough luck Jim.

The High team is playing Senior W.O.S.S.A. football this year and has won one of three games. Failure to win in no way indicates the outstanding playing and continuous fight that has featured the team.

PLAY AT VARSITY OPENER



The nationally known Catholic Boys Band of Detroit who were present at the Varsity's first home game last Saturday and added a great deal of colour to the afternoon's activities.

Jack Long as Captain and left tackle supreme on the High team gives promise of all our hopes—a real captain and a deadly tackler. Others worthy of special mention are Cullinane, Dunn, Rattenbury, Gordon, Borschke, Skryczki, LePage and Boutette.

Hallett at fullback is about the best yet. Commendation is due him for his punting and superb field running. It was very unfortunate when he received an injury that will keep him out for the season.

Borschke gave the Kennedy game some thrilling moments from the Assumption point of view with his nice catching of passes and great field running.

It is difficult to give credit to certain ones when the work of every fellow on the team was meritorious, but Boutette and Dunn deserve credit for their effective work.

The Warriors are playing Junior Wossa this year and under Father Bart's excellent coaching should go far. Cahalan at flying wing is good. With O'Boyle as quarter, McTevia punting, Donlan at half and Durocher and Bainbridge ends, a successful season is expected.

May we here mention the Subminims? They are our gridders of the future and are learning from the ground up the rudiments of football. Father Lajeunesse is the chief mentor and is being assisted by others of our well known staff.

Roulo: "At last I think I have found out what jealousy is."
Glynn: "Do tell."
Roulo: "It's the friendship that exists between two women."

The Pedestrian

A pedestrian
Is he whose feet
Are seen flying
In the street—
A devil-may-
Care air assumes
As from each dash-
ing car he zooms.

Cavanaugh: "What is the trouble Joe; you look injured? Were you run over by a wagon?"

Mencil: "No, I was run in by a wagon."

The Bluestocking

This young maid is
Sober, very
Her mind y'know is
Literary!
She thinks of life
In forms of plot;
And always writes
Of what is not.

The Senator

A senator
Is he whose mind
Is something diff-
icult to find;

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1930 Enrollment Remains Same

The enrollment at the college this year is practically the same as last year. There is a marked increase in the number of college men both day-scholars and boarders. The Freshman class numbers only a few less than fifty. The Sophomores and Juniors are well represented and this year's Senior class is the largest ever to graduate from Assumption College, no less than twenty men will receive the coveted sheep-skin next May if all goes well.

In the High School department there is a decrease in the number of boarders but a corresponding increase in the number of day students so that the total enrollment remains about the same.

The graduate course leading to a Masters degree in Philosophy, has several men enrolled. This year will see some of them decked in the hood emblematic of the University of Western Ontario M.A. degree.

Death Calls

John Higgins

(Continued from Page 3, Column 2)

Assumption cemetery within a stone's throw of the campus on which, only a few short years ago, he plunged and tackled and fought and gave his best for the glory of old Assumption. The lusty shouts of a student crowd, cheering that fighting leader and his fighting team on to victory, were hushed, in this new drama, to a fervent and heart-felt "May he rest in peace."

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Annual Minstrel Show Is Coming

The first dramatic endeavor of the new school year is always the Annual Minstrel Show. Fr. Vahey has promised that the Fourth Annual Minstrel Show will take place in the latter part of November. Work has begun and an excellent troupe is being formed from the remnants of last year's cast and the choicest talent of the new arrivals. Such songsters as Allison, Ferris, Regan and W. Dunn will once again be heard; not to mention the comedians, Cooney, Rattenbury, and Gignac. The show this year will be devoted to slapstick comedy and popular songs of yesterday instead of popular songs of today. This year's show will mark the return of Duke Batty and his Melody Makers. Duke is working on the music for the show and will conduct the band in the pit. Everything portends a very successful show.

Glynn and Parent Win Scholarships

Lawrence Glynn, of Detroit, and Neil Parent, of Windsor, are this year's winners of the annual Assumption scholarships. Glynn, a student of Catholic Central High School, Detroit, was fortunate in winning the scholarship entitling him to a four year course in Assumption College, Parent, of Immaculate Conception preparatory school, Windsor, was awarded the second annual scholarship to the student procuring the highest grades in Entrance Examination in the Border Cities. His scholarship entitles him to a four year course in Assumption High School.

Both of these boys are to be commended on the effort they put forth to win the scholarships and it is to be hoped that they will continue to be leaders.

Noted Coaches In Attendance

(Continued from Page 1, Column 5)

sota expounded at length on defensive line play. Incidentally, one of the strongest points of this school was the fact that long periods of demonstration followed every lecture so that the students were given much practical advice along with the theoretical part.

Harry Kipke was in charge of the kicking game and handed out many tips that amply explain why he is considered one of the greatest kickers of all time. Dorais himself took charge of the forward passing game and backfield play. "Dad" Butler, trainer of the University of Detroit teams, gave a very interesting series of lectures on conditioning and first-aid. Mike Rodden, famous Canadian football coach, explained the intricacies of the lateral pass.

Basketball Taught

In conjunction with the football school Coach Van Alstyne of Michigan State gave a very instructive course in basketball. Most of the men that attended the football school were present at Mr. Van Alstyne's lectures.

Father McGee who was the originator of the school is to be congratulated for the great success he achieved. If the warm feelings toward the course may be taken as a criterion everything points to its renewal next summer.

Sweet young thing: "Am I the first girl you ever loved?"

Bassett: "I cannot tell a lie. You are not. You are simply the best of the crowd."

Cooney: "Why does a man's hair turn gray so much quicker than his moustache?"

Corcoran: "I don't know."

Cooney: "Because it is about twenty years older."



BY THE MAD HATTER

"Hooked again!" was our mental expression when the venerable editor kindly suggested that we write this exchange column. There is something thankless about the job—the aforesaid venerable cuts the juiciest part of our discourse out before it ever sees the publishers, the readers regard it as a bore and the mutual exchangers, or whatever you call them, actually call us an ass. S'fact.

We intend to conduct this column in our own inimitable way. This nonesuch will have an appeal that runs from the sublime to the Carroll News. We hope you'll like it—as Ben Bernie coyly coos. But personally—employing Art Brisbane's preface—We don't give a . . . !

The postman's deliveries have been singular so far by the paucity of publications we found on our editorial desk. From which we infer that the Watch Tower is the only college publication that beats us to press.

And it's a good paper the college girls across the river put out every week. It's all about Marygrove and as we are interested in Marygrove—in a fatherly way, of course—we find it interesting reading, we do. They do things over there.

For instance, we read of one of their editors holding a most exclusive interview with a manufacturer of four cylinder cars whose name was given as Mr. Henry Ford. The interviewer's name is Miss M. L. Campsall, the middle name is Lee according to the Watch Tower. This exclusive interview was the first ever given by that particular—using the adjective in its two meanings—gentleman to a woman correspondent. So you see how these girls do things.

Council Forms Athletic Board

(Continued from Page 1, Column 3)

dent manager of the Varsity teams, Thomas Gayle is secretary to Fr. McGee. Paul Fisher has charge of entertainment, John Murphy will look after publicity. Henry Shearer is director of finance and James Murphy is head of the grounds committee. In addition to his office of chairman Mr. Deziel will have control of the pep committee.

The council is also planning an Arts club room in the class room building. This will be ready for use within the next few weeks.

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Old Tradition Discontinued

All traditions of a transitory nature ultimately give way to time. This year sees another gone. Formerly, Wednesday and Saturday afternoons were holidays. This year because of the inconvenience this arrangement entailed for the day pupils it was deemed advisable to have class all day Wednesday and make Saturday a whole holiday. This holds only in the high school department. The college men still enjoy the Wednesday intermission as well as a free Saturday.

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PURPLE & WHITE



Vol. 7

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, ONTARIO, NOVEMBER 17, 1930

No. 2

Purple & White Completes 6th Year

**First Issue Out
Nov. 15, 1924**

**Steady Progress of Paper
Seen; Early Staffs
Lauded**

Just exactly six years ago to-day—Nov. 15, 1924—the first issue of the Purple and White was published. The Rhetoric class of that year deemed that the time was at hand when the field of journalism should be re-entered after a lapse of a few years. The pioneer publication of Assumption was the Review that informed the outside world of the doings at the college back in the early days of this century.

A Vital Force

Since those ambitious men began to issue the Purple and White more than half a decade ago, at regular intervals this same publication of Assumption has made its appearance and has conveyed in a vivid manner the happenings of the students, faculty and alumni to the many friends of the college spread over a wide area.

That the Rhetoricians of '24 foresaw to what lofty heights their inauguration would so quickly climb is hardly to be expected. That their efforts would bear fruit to such an extent that in six short years the paper they started would gain recognition as one of the finest college (Continued on Page 3, Column 3)

Arts Clubroom Fills Long Need

**Former Study Hall Made
Into Fine Restroom
By McKenna**

The opening of the new Arts' Club room marks another step in the progress of Assumption, and the Students' Council must be congratulated for the manner in which they brought to actual realization an oft discussed project, one that fills a long needed want of the college men at Assumption.

Credit must especially be given to Ossie Beausoleil and the Council, who foresaw the needs of an ever-growing student body, and whose initiative led to the securing of the Spare Study Hall to replace the inadequate room in the old building which formerly served the students as a club room. Praise must also go to Bill McKenna who personally supervised the equipping and decorating, and whose deft touch changed an otherwise drab room into its present cheerful and comfortable state.

It is to be hoped that the new Arts Room will serve the purposes for which it is intended, that is, that it will lead to a more intimate relationship among the students, that it will provide a recreational centre for them during their leisure time, and that its presence will serve as an inspiration to future councils in bringing about other innovations.

First Assumption Theatre Night Enjoyed

PURPLE & WHITE STAFF LEADERS



Reading from left to right: Wm. J. Gauchat, Business Manager; J. F. Murphy, Editor-in-Chief; T. F. Gayle, Circulation Manager; B. B. Bassett, Sport Editor; J. D. Sheehy, Associate Editor.

College Speakers Display Good Form In Meetings

**First Two Meetings of Senior Literary Society
Featured by Good Attendance;
Meyers Lauded**

The second regular meeting of St. Basil's Literary Society for the year was held on Oct. 20. The meeting was well attended and proved very successful from every standpoint. The president of the society, Mr. Ray McCormick, as first speaker of the evening, delivered a very interesting address on the "Arts of Public Speaking." The ordeals of the beginner, the final conquering of his weaknesses, and the tremendous value of being a finished speaker were the points stressed by Mr. McCormick. All of the criticisms were of a laudatory note.

Bassett Good

Burton Bassett, the vice-president of the society, was the second speaker and advised as to the necessity of grasping "Opportunities." Mr. Bassett treated the subject in a very masterful manner and his effort evinced a great deal of hard work. The critics were unanimous in the opinion that it was a fine speech. Lawrence Deziel was the next speaker and favoured his listeners with a talk on "A Commercial Education as opposed to Liberal Arts." Mr. Deziel presented his matter in a very convincing manner, and displayed some of the finer qualities of public speaking. Ronald Ferriss was the last man to appear and gave a delightful talk on the "Stock Market." Mr. Ferriss displayed a fine knowledge of his subject and received the acclaim of everyone.

Sponsor Pleased

In a brief resume of the evening's efforts Father MacDonald, the society's sponsor, congratulated the speakers for their fine showing and with a few suggestions closed the meeting.

Two weeks later on Nov. 3 the society again held a meeting at which

nearly every student attended. George Winters was the opening speaker and gave a good exposition of the activities of the "Canadian Postal Service." While the speech was short, in the main, the comments were laudatory. Martin Cavanaugh in his talk on "Crime Statistics" merited high praise for the masterful manner in which he handled this difficult subject. James Regan in a speech on "Laws and Customs" clearly showed that he has mastered the art. While his speech was somewhat incoherent and marred by frequent ramblings from the main theme, on the whole, his effort was praiseworthy for its excellent composition and good choice of diction. Edward Dawson followed and gave an interesting talk on "Professionalism" that was well received.

Mr. Meyers

Undoubtedly the choicest portion of the evening's entertainment was furnished by Mr. W. J. Meyers who favoured the members with a eulogy of "James Whitcombe Riley." Every critic complimented Mr. Meyers on the excellence of his speech and with a few words from Father MacDonald the meeting was closed.

High Debaters Fall In Opener

**Assumption Speakers Show
Class Although
Defeated**

The WOSSA debating season was formally opened Friday evening, November 7. On that evening Assumption's negative team was the host to Walkerville Collegiate's affirmative team and Walkerville's negative team was host to Assumption's affirmative team. The subject of the debates was "Resolved that heredity is a greater factor in man's success than environment." The Assumption home team, represented by Messrs. Brown and Sinclair, lost their debate by six points. The Assumption visiting team, however, was more successful and defeated their foes by two points. This team was made up of Messrs. Gordon and Pratt. Since the scoring is based on the total number of points gained in a home and home debate, Walkerville was the victor with a margin of four points.

Speakers Good

Although not victorious, these youthful proteges of Frs. Bart and Tighe have nothing to be ashamed of. At home Brown and Sinclair delivered their matter in true Ciceronian style and the final result was in the nature of a surprise. At Walkerville Gordon and Pratt showed their superiority in no unmistakable manner. Both seemed to be familiar with the rostrum. Both debates served as practices by which the Reverend Coaches will be able to correct all faults, so that in the future we are assured of victorious teams.

Tivoli Theatre Scene Of Event

**Stage Show Featuring
College Singers Well
Received**

The first Assumption theatre night ever held proved to be an unqualified success. The venture was sponsored by the Students' Council who elected the Tivoli Theatre in Walkerville as the scene of the evening's entertainment. The college men patronized the event exceedingly well and all were of the opinion that it was one of the finest they ever witnessed.

Scenes of College Shown

In addition to a very wholesome and well-acted cinema featuring Al Jolson, a few reels showing various views and activities at the college were shown. A picture of the entire group of buildings, taken from a vantage point on the Ambassador Bridge was followed by various glimpses of the new classroom building. The scenes then shifted to the interior and a picture of an arts classroom, the new clubroom, the main corridor and (Continued on Page 3, Column 5)

Purple & White Paid Tribute

**Editorial On "A Pal Passes"
Appreciated By
Grad**

Probably one of the most glowing tributes ever accorded a newspaper staff found its way to the Purple and White office after the editing of the initial issue of this year. It came in the form of a letter from one of the grads in reference to the editorial "A Pal Passes," which was inspired by the death of John Higgins, brilliant Assumption athlete and coach. The letter reads in part:

"Just a few words on 'A PAL PASSES.' Reading this editorial, I was held by the power and eloquence of it and simply had to know the author. I think, as do others to whom I have spoken of it, that you may consider this a masterpiece. Believe me, I am serious in stating that your editorial will always be retained in the memory of and appreciated by the Higgins family as it will be retained and lauded by the grads and students who counted themselves among John's pals.

"I've had my copy framed and keep it in the office. Every time I read it tears come to my eyes, John is before me and a prayer is on my lips for that great pal of college days who is now enjoying his well earned reward. May He, our Greatest Pal, look with favor upon our weak and puny efforts and grant us the supreme favor He has granted John."

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T. Gayle

HELP
Make this page alive
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Alumni News

Old Boys' Page

ALUMNI BALL GALA AFFAIR

SNAPPED AT THE RECENT ALUMNI BALL



Pictured above are some of the guests who attended the gala party given by the Essex County Chapter of the Assumption Alumni. Group 1—Seated: Mr. Hugh McGinty, Miss Betty Brown, Mr. Colin Keith and Miss Clara McNabb; standing: Miss Mary A. Mather, Mr. Stuart Hays, Miss Bernice Robinson and Mr. John Finn. Group 2—Seated: Miss Marguerite Murphy, Miss Margaret Moriarity and Miss Amy Flexen; standing: Mr. Murray Teahan, Mr. J. H. Roosevelt, Mayor Frank J. Murphy of Detroit and Mr. J. Mercer Quarry. Group 3—Seated: Mrs. E. H. Predhomme, Mrs. W. A. McGuire, Mrs. Thomas Walsh and Mrs. James Barth; standing: Mr. W. A. McGuire, Mr. Thomas Walsh, Mr. E. H. Predhomme and Mr. James Barth.

Essex Chapter Makes Big Hit

150 Couples Attend Gay Party at Prince Edward

The Essex County Chapter of the Assumption Alumni achieved great success with their second annual Alumni Ball. The event was a fitting opening to the fall social season of the Border Cities and was held in the Prince Edward Hotel ballroom. The grandeur of the affair overshadowed even the fondest expectations of the association and, beyond a doubt established itself as one of the most important and permanent events of the Border social activities.

Colourful Event

The event was charming in every detail, picturesque, gay and memorable. Over the gaily decorated ballroom and the happy dancers, numbering in the neighbourhood of one hundred and fifty couples, hovered tender memories, memories of a school beloved, of an alma mater in the true sense of the word, memories of escapades and good times almost forgotten and memories of other things that can only be revoked at a gathering of grads. It was more than a ball. It was just another glorious reunion.

The ballroom was done in true Assumption manner with purple and white colours used effectively in soft draperies around the railing of the balcony. Superimposed upon the purple and white, were big scintillating letters which spelled the word Assumption. As a backdrop to the stage, where the orchestra sat, were purple curtains with white letters A C in the center. On either side a large Union Jack and Stars and Stripes hung in flowing folds. In the center of the room was a huge silver globe on a tripod. The globe, set with small mirrors, revolved slowly, catching the rays from the spotlight and reflecting them on the dancers and on the walls of the room.

(Continued in Column 3)

With the Grads

By One of Them

Once more, folks, ye Old Boy ed delves into his stack of alumni press despatches, to bring to you the more important happenings in the world of the Assumption grads. Due to a limitation of allotted space, we were unable to conclude our discourse on the Assumption grads of '30 in the last issue so we'll continue now with the rest of the array. Mike Doyle, Dan Drew, Ed Pokriefka and Jack Nelson, you will recall, have gone before.

We just know that all the boys who knew or ever heard of him are dying to find out what happened to Jimmie Howell. Well, Jimmie is still in town, and don't think he isn't. Just a month ago he opened insurance offices in the Canadian Bank of Commerce Building, Windsor, and he has seen the Varsity in action several times this season. He's still with Assumption and not far away, we're here to tell the world. We hope you sell about ten carloads of policies this year, Jimmie, but remember, we're all insured.

And now for our three Basilian friends, — Corrigan, Onorato and Brown. "Good old Dan," the first mentioned, orator par excellence and the pride of Strawberry Island, Orillia and points north, is industriously pursuing his studies at O.C.E. in Toronto as is his classmate, Austin Brown. "Beano", as Assumptionites affectionately called him, has made his absence felt most at the occasional conventions in Fr. Vahey's lounge room. Changing the subject, word from Toronto assures us that things began to turn up missing three days before our Geneva friend, John Onorato, arrived. But all kidding aside, John, the boys would give a whole lot to have you back there musing things up at guard on the Varsity eleven this year. All we can do is wish you success at St. Mike's. Friends wishing to communicate with this dauntless trio can get in touch with them at the Basilian Scholastic, 21 St. Mary's St., Toronto. If you do write, wish them all kinds of luck for us. They're real Assumptionites and deserve it.

(Continued in Column 4)

Fr. J. Finnegan Receives Degree

Louvain Honours Prominent Graduate of Early Twenties

Rev. John Finnegan, of Pontiac, Michigan, a graduate of the Rhetoric class of '22, recently became the first American to win the degree of Doctor of Sacred Theology at Louvain in several years. Dr. Finnegan defended more than twenty theses in Moral and Dogmatic Theology in a public disputation at the Convocation Hall of the University.

Working for Ph.D.

Dr. Finnegan attended the Old Boys' Reunion a year ago after winning his Licentiate in Theology. He was unable to be with us this year, however, since he spent the summer with relatives in Ireland and visiting some of the historic scenes of Europe, prior to resuming his work at Louvain for a Doctorate in Philosophy.

While at Assumption "John", as we knew him, was recognized as a brilliant student, a master violinist and an able handball player—a friend of all. During the last few years at Louvain he has brought a great deal of credit to his Alma Mater, who congratulates him on his recent achievement. May greater success be yours, Dr. Finnegan!

(Continued from Column 1)

Grand March

The grand march was a particularly colourful affair. Led by Mr. Robert Maloney and Miss Lillian Cunningham, the assembled guests fell into line to the strains of Purple and White and On Assumption.

At midnight a sumptuous repast was served in the dining room at which time very attractive favors were given to the ladies.

The credit for the outstanding success of the venture can be attributed to the men in charge who dispatched the duties incumbent on them so well that every detail was cared for in a surprising manner. The local grads showed their loyalty to Assumption in no uncertain manner in this undertaking and its imprint was felt on everyone who attended the dance.

James McDermott Suffers Injury

James McDermott, former Assumption student who is at present attending the Medical School in London was injured two weeks ago in the Western University-Queens struggle. Jimmy had been playing a bang-up game for the Mustangs at the snap-back position and we were very sorry to hear of his untimely injury. Your old pals at Assumption send their best wishes for a speedy recovery and hope that you will be in there fighting harder than ever next year, Jimmy!

(Continued from Column 2)

That takes care of the boys who graduated last year. They have our best wishes for luck in their new endeavors and we know that they will forge to the front and gain a well-merited success in their life tasks.

A host of famous alumni celebrities is awaiting a little recognition from us as we go to press. Such famous Assumptionites as Fr. "Con" Sheehan, Dick Kent, Cliff Blonde, Fr. Remi Durand, Frank Iler, Carl Dettman, Phonsie McIntyre, J. J. Kelly, Jack and Mart Daly, Tom O'Shea and others, whom ye Ed was so unfortunate as to miss, have visited Alma Mater since the last issue. We're sorry we have only sufficient space to give them mention here. They're all "burning things up" in their respective spheres and with Assumption as much as ever.

And here's something else that you should know—a little late, but better late than never. We feel honored that Fred Sevald, a "Hi" grad of '23, one of the talented "Sevald pair," was chosen some time ago for a special scholarship in Architecture, open to all university students of the state of Michigan. At the time that Fred was awarded this scholarship, he had won an enviable reputation in his course at the University of Michigan. The scholarship provides for a trip to Europe for a detailed study of the masterpieces of European art. Best of luck, Fred!

We were happily surprised the other day to run into none other than Fr. "Stan" Lynch, a grad of not so long ago. His smiling countenance, a sure sign of the same old "Stan"

that we used to know at Assumption, was just as beaming as ever and he assures us that he is much the better for his recent stay at a New York sanitarium where he has spent some time in regaining his health. He is now returning to St. Basil's Novitiate in Toronto to assume the duties of his recent appointment there.

In closing we want to accord the Essex County grads heartiest congratulations on that marvelous "Alumni Ball" for which they were responsible last week. It was certainly one of the finest formal parties ever staged in Windsor and a delightful affair in every particular. That's the old spirit, boys. Make the "third annual" even better yet.

If you have any alumni news that you should broadcast, send all communications to "With the Grads" Editor, in care of Purple and White and oblige.

Yours till Christmas or thereabouts,

George: "What does money say when it talks?"

His Father (Speaking from experience): "Good-bye."

COMPLIMENTS
OF

Albert J.
Lothian
Architect

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WINDSOR



ON A DISTANT PROSPECT OF THE TILLER GIRLS

Imitate nature, Art, but don't
implore us
To watch you vary what she has
decreed.
Who wants in substitution for a
chorus,
A bigger and a better centipede?

This is a copyrighted verse from G. K.'s Weekly and is merely one example of the cleverly written satire peppering the pages. Seriously absurd, and cleverly dense, it's a most worthy mouthpiece for G. K. C.

Herman, our staff office-boy, entered the sancta sanctorum with an armful of collegiate journalism and a frown on his unintellectual forehead. After advising Herman to lift up his feet or wear rubber heels, we perused the tangible results of the higher education. Our pessimism grew with the reading.

Generally speaking, without malice aforethought, the majority of college papers could hardly be employed as arguments for the intellectual development afforded by so-called institutions of the higher education. There is lacking a cultural tone, an idealism, an ambitious craving for worthwhile ends, that should certainly be present in the official organs of expression of a cultural center such as a college should be.

One thing particularly arouses our ire. And that is the advertisements of motion picture theatres disfiguring a college journal. From Hollywood emanates all that is most antithetical to real culture, namely pseudo-culture. In the mills of Hollywood are ground out false values so exceedingly fine as to be taken in even by the more wary. If our blustering business manager should accept the lucre of Mammon in the form of cinema advertising we should promptly resign our post, and begin life anew working on the tabloids.

We read the Carroll News and fell asleep—after the nap we decided the reason for its soporific effect was that the boys who write the paper forgot where they were wishing they were at Harvard or Gaol where smart things are said and done, according to our best traditions. We hope that our editor sees this.

Accuracy is a virtue to be commended. The Watch Tower devoted an entire issue to paeans of praise for Chesterton. And in the news item of his coming lecture gave a most exact, erroneous date for it. Which proved lamentable to our plans as we shaved a day previous to the lecture, and as it proved, all in vain. We told Herman to write a letter to the papers about it.

Give the Gothic a blast! It is an exemplary magazine, there is a quiet dignity and a proper appreciation of letters evident on every page. We offer congratulations to the seminarians who edit such an excellent sheet. Herman was the only one in the office who didn't enjoy it. That confirmed our good opinion of it.

The Maroon arrives from New Orleans, from the presses of Loyola. We like it. For its fine calibre news, its flow of journalesse, and its friendliness. We were surprised to find a paper like this coming out of the South.

Mencken had led us to believe that nothing good ever came from the warmer section of the continent. But as cynical Herman, ever ready to pierce human frailty, pointed out to us the paper did have movie ads containing such balderdash as the following: (These are the lures held out to entice university men and women to spend an evening away from their books): "An unblushing bride in a bedroom farce." "Romance! Action! Thrills!" "More fun than a three ring circus," etc. ad nauseam.

Welcome Back



REV. M. J. PICKETT

After a very serious operation, Father Pickett is back at work. He is planning a reception into the Sodality on Dec. 8.

Hambright Heads Philatelists Club

Every year at Assumption some new society comes into being fostered by the tastes of new students. This year's innovation is the Stamp Club. This club was formed through the active influence of William Kirby who has an excellent collection and a desire to see this educational hobby gain greater prominence at the college.

The first meeting was held on October 30 and the members were addressed by Fr. E. J. Tighe who presided. Father Tighe gave a very interesting talk on the benefits that accrue from the following of this hobby and encouraged all the boys present to work hard at it.

At the conclusion of Father Tighe's address the election of officers followed. Harold Hambright was elected president, Neal Veil, vice-president, William Kirby, secretary, and Gonzalo Tabush, treasurer. An active campaign was planned and many other important features stressed, after which the meeting was adjourned.

Junior Sodality Begins Activities

It has been a tradition at Assumption that the younger boys, those under sixteen years have a sodality of their own. Under the guidance of Father Guinan, the spiritual director, the sodality is again conducting its meetings and plans for the ensuing year are being formed. The benefits derived from the society are well known and we urge those who are eligible for membership to apply. It is the only society of its kind at the college for the junior members, and it has always been regarded as a privilege to be a member. The purpose of the Junior Sodality is to honor the Blessed Virgin by saying the Office and spending a period of meditation before the Blessed Sacrament. It is in conjunction with Father Pickett's Blessed Virgin Sodality for the older students, using the same ceremonies and conducting the meetings in the same manner.

Preps Complete Quarterly Tests

When the High School students returned this year, it was announced that henceforth there would be no weekly examinations on account of the whole holiday on Saturday instead of a half holiday as formerly. As ignorance is bliss the boys were happy until a few weeks ago when they were reminded that Quarterly Examinations would take the place of the weekly tests. The first Quarterly set was held during the week of November 2. The change that came over the yard during the week was electrical. Faces that formerly appeared carefree took on a worried and serious appearance. However, by now classes for the second quarter have commenced with renewed energy.

They do things differently in Mexico. How's that? The Presidents do most of their running after their election.

Thoughts Turn To December 8

Traditional Customs Again To Feature Eventful Celebration

In every institution there is one day in the calendar that holds particular interest. That day is the institution's feast day. Assumption College is dedicated to the special patronage of the Blessed Virgin. Unfortunately the feast of the Assumption comes in August, a time when vacation prevails. In the early days it was found necessary to celebrate it on December 8—the feast of the Immaculate Conception. This day is one of paramount importance at Assumption as well every old student knows. On it Assumption pauses in her work of education to honour in a special manner Our Lady of Good Studies. The students unite to honour the Blessed Virgin under this title knowing that Mary is the truest guide of students.

Historic Order

The procedure on this day has resolved itself into a tradition. After a generous "sleep-over" the august sacrifice of the Mass is offered in honour of our Queen during which every student will receive Holy Communion. At noon a sumptuous repast that would tickle the palate of Epicureus is in order. Duke Batty and a select group of the orchestra will provide melody of a scintillating nature.

Sodality Plans Reception

In the evening the annual reception into the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin takes place. On this night a group of young men, kneeling before Mary's shrine and in the presence of her Divine Son, will pledge their faith to the Queen of Heaven. Father Pickett has selected a speaker to address the boys on the occasion.

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(Continued from Page 1, Column 1)

publications was beyond their fondest expectations. Nevertheless, the fact remains that their meagre beginning was directly responsible for the present paper that plays so important and vital a role in student and alumni life.

The Purple and White has undoubtedly done more towards developing a lively interest among the students in affairs of college life and fostering a real college spirit than any other factor. The Purple and White lays no little claim to the successes of the reunions of the past few years for through its columns the old boys were informed of the doings and plans of their association. Circulating extensively over Canada and the United States and even reaching to points in Europe and the Far East the Purple and White has been a very active force in keeping the grads informed of the doings at the college.

Improvement Seen

From the initial volume of the paper a gradual trend upward in the journalistic form has been apparent. From a simple eight page sheet that was distributed about the campus the paper gradually evolved into the magazine type with a wide circulation. Last year a greater change was made and the Purple and White was turned into a full-fledged newspaper. This form has been retained because we feel that it is the best we have seen yet and because there is more space to devote to the ever-welcome news of the old school. Many congratulatory notes have been received that amply vindicate our stand in the matter.

Pioneers Praised

Looking back from our vantage point it is fitting that we give a short account of the men who have made Purple and White history these past six years. Mr. Hubert Roberge was the pioneer editor and he was followed in office by Mr. V. I. McIntyre in '25. To those two men we take this opportunity of paying a very deserving tribute for the zeal with which they guided the paper through

Honored Grad



DR. J. FINNEGAN, S.T.D.

This is a picture of Doctor Finnegan as he appeared as a graduate of Assumption in '22.

Oil Painting Of Fr. Van Presented

Although our dear friend Father Van has been called to a better life, he will never be forgotten at Assumption. Lately the College was made the recipient of a life-sized oil painting of Msgr. Van Antwerp. At the time of the painting Father Van was vested in the sacerdotal black cassock with the red trimmings to denote his rank of monsignor. The painting has been placed in the foyer near the offices of the President and Bursar. From its strategic point, overlooking the panorama daily passing in review, one feels that Father Van is still with us in spirit. Drawn to it by the saint-like atmosphere that it exhales every student or alumnus that views this painting pauses for a moment in pleasant reminiscences of the holy retreats that he made under Father Van, and after whispering a silent Requiescat passes on his way feeling that our loss is heaven's gain.

the pitfalls of its early existence and made possible the journalistic product of today. In the fall of '26 Mr. E. A. Cullinane was chosen editor of the paper and since then marvelous advances have been made. Mr. Cullinane embodied the characteristics of a brilliant literary student with great business and journalistic acumen so it was perfectly natural that during his regime, which lasted for four years, the Purple and White rose to new and loftier heights.

With six years of history, six years pregnant with the undying zeal of six different staffs we of the year 1930 face the future with a determination to carry on this work so nobly fostered by the men who have made it possible.

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Tivoli Theatre Scene of Event

(Continued from Page 1, Column 5)

a scene in a physics laboratory were shown. The Purple and White staff and the Students' Council were flashed as well as pictures of the hand-alleys, swimming pool and gymnasium. Numerous action plays in the Varsity-Port Huron game concluded the film.

Songs Well Received

The high light in the evening's entertainment was the stage presentation featuring some of the college boys. Mr. Gene Cullinane made a perfect master of ceremonies and presented James Regan and Ian Allison in a brief song recital that met with the unanimous approval of the assemblage. Percy Beneteau acted as accompanist. Ferriss, Gignac and Deziel in the capacity of cheer leaders led the boys in several rousing cheers. A brief review of the sports in vogue at the college was given, wherein some of the boys dressed in the attire customary paraded on the stage.

To the management of the Tivoli Theatre we take this opportunity of conveying sincerest thanks for the interest and time that he expended in making the affair a success. We feel that this has been the beginning of a feature that will become permanent and we hope many more of them follow.

Glynn and Mencil Head Frosh Class

The annual elections held by the freshmen class took place on the twenty-fifth of October. Closed in the Study Hall the "Frosh" had their own way and nominations proceeded regularly. Lawrence Glynn of Detroit was elected to the presidency of the class and Joseph Mencil of Windsor was chosen as the representative on the Student Council.

Each of the men gave short addresses; thanked their classmates for the honor given them, and promised to do all in their power to help the "frosh" become acclimated.

Orchestra Led By Duke Batty

All interested in the fine Arts at Assumption will be pleased to know that the orchestra will soon be ready to make their debut for the season. This is of vital interest to all for we realize that an entertainment without the orchestra is indeed flat. This year Duke Batty returns to conduct the Melody Makers. To date the conductor and the boys have been practicing faithfully in preparation for the annual Minstrel Show. Duke is fortunate to have on hand many of the former Orpheans; among whom are Beneteau, Dunn, Dillon, Rzeppa, Poisson, Durocher, Brown, Desjarlais and McTevia.

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PURPLE & WHITE

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Rockne and Good Example

Recently, at a banquet which terminated a large laymen's retreat at Notre Dame, Knute Rockne was the principal speaker. In reviewing the event of his conversion to Catholicism, which took place not many years ago, he attributed the chief motive in it to the sterling example of Notre Dame's sons both on and off the gridiron.

While the team was travelling, he was rather surprised to notice his players arising early, and departing one or two at a time to early Mass. He told how he questioned the last to arise, and when he learned that they too, were on their way to Mass, he decided to accompany them. Especially did the reception of Holy Communion by the boys impress him. Rockne decided that a religion which was capable of inspiring the best efforts and highest ideals of young men was worthy of investigation. After a period of instruction and prayer, he adopted the religion of his conviction; and as he says, "Now, I am also privileged to accompany my boys to the Communion rail."

As students of Assumption, a Catholic College of the noblest and best traditions, a duty is incumbent on us to set a good example. Unless our lives evince the sacred principles which we sincerely believe, if we fail for example to practice the ideals of the Church and our Alma Mater, then, we become stumbling blocks to others. The world really flatters the graduates of Catholic institutions, by sometimes demanding too much of them. Nevertheless, to whom much is given much is to be justly required. May Assumption students ever be a credit to the institution which is nurturing them with "goodness, discipline and knowledge," and may the fruits of that precious training never fail to ennoble their lives.

Heard In Passing

Student government like democracy is theoretically based on representative government. Similar to democracy it likewise fails in this respect. The old Striking Committee which was displaced by the spruce, obvious Student Council, despite its evident lack of suavity and modern methods of pep and Rotarianism, produced results, or as they would say in their homely speech "they delivered the goods." This, we feel, was something.

During the regime of the Council we have progressed with elegant rooms and many fine speeches; but there is lacking a certain freedom. We feel that the Students' Council have built for us a "Gilded Cage." Permissions and holidays, we say by the way, have been noticeable by their absence. In short the Council has neglected to include an exit from the cage.

This year's council, while we feel that they have the best interests of the college at heart, have neglected issues of vital importance. They have accomplished much along certain lines but seem to be carried away with their endeavors to make Assumption a mammoth institution over night. After all, the reason that most of us come here is because it is the Assumption of old, an institution whose history is pregnant with the tales of sacrifice and labours of its founders, a college famous for its graduates of real men who received an education fashioned along the lines of its motto—Bonitatem et Disciplinam et Scientiam doce me.

Wit Without Wisdom

There are two reasons why we have but few effective writers in our day. The first reason is, only a few writers see the signs of the times, and understand their significance. It is with us as it was with the Israelites when Samuel appeared on the scene: "And the Word of the Lord was precious in those days; there was no open vision;" and as it was in the Psalmist's time: "We see not our signs: there is no more any prophet: neither is there among us any that knoweth how long." Writers nowadays only skim the surfaces of things. They write about the obvious, the apparent, the things that seem to be true on a hasty and superficial glance and analysis. Like children, they study the movements of skippers and gnats disporting themselves on the calm surface of the water, and are altogether ignorant or unmindful of the great fishes and monsters of the deep. They fail to see that the petty details of life that they write about are but toads that bear in their heads spiritual jewels able to enrich the lives of men and to affect the destinies of nations. What does life, in its truest, deepest significance, depend upon? Not upon facts and tangible things that can be seen and handled; but upon intangible, imponderable, spiritual things; thoughts, ideas, ideals, intuitions, and nebulous, indefinable, inscrutable spiritual values and entities. Not a nail is put in a house but a thought has gone before it to put it there. Our writers, for the most part, deal only in the raw material and crude ore of thought. This crude ore must be melted down and refined in the crucibles of experience, affliction, study, quiet meditation, before it can be transmuted into that pure gold of the Idea that changes brutes into men.

The second reason why there are but few good writers today is that there is lack of simplicity and directness of style in present-day writings. Writers desire to exhibit their erudition, and, oblivious to their true office, that of dispensing the Idea, they write in the style of encyclopaedists, compilers and rhetoricians. Let them heed a word spoken to Habakkuk: "Write the vision, and make it plain upon tables, that he may run that readeth it."

Happiness

Happiness, we are told, is a state of mind. I protest. Happiness is the right state of mind. The man who insists he is happy no matter what happens is whistling in the dark to frighten the ghosts which pursue him. The chances are that the man who is saddened and wounded by the world's blundering is much happier.

It is true—mind can conquer matter. But needless wars, idleness, poverty, helpless old age—these things cannot be cured by a state of mind. Nor will they be remedied by songs entitled "Happy Days are here again" or flaming bill boards screaming "Prosperity."

Shouting "All's well" doesn't make it so. Facing facts will do more than a thousand hypnotists. This is as true of a government as it is of an obscure retailer.

The Poets' Corner

A Sonnet

Eternal pain of restless fugitive seas,
Whose moan is low and sombre with despair;
The waves in sorrow plait their soft white hair,
Their hearts too sad, too sad in ecstasies
To spend their grief, low grief, low moan, low cries;
From empty shores to far horizons stare,
On the sea's eternal opaque bosom bare,
A band of weeping dryads from the leas.

What seek they on this desolate grey shore?
What seek they by the moaning weeping tide
Whence all glad things the loving reach forbore,
Of hands whose eager clutch could never bide
Delay? The white sea-horses pale, no more
Gallop the shadowy hills beneath the tide!

—William J. Gauchat.

In Memoriam

(John Higgins)

Too brief thy soul its gifts did share,
Thy smile too soon from us did stray;
And sore it pressed us yesterday

To utter forth thy funeral prayer.
Alas, too short! Thy gallant will
Assumption's choicest youths to mould;
More ways than ever can be told
Reflect thy manly courage still.

Within the chapel's hallowed walls,
Amid the games intenser strife,
Wherever competition's rife—
Thy shadow reverently falls.

When Autumn's desecrated shrine
Lies rapt in Winter's chill—like shroud,
Or Spring, to gentler days has bowed—
Yet memory will thy name entwine. —"Amicus."

Sandwiched



BY DIGGORY KYAM



MR. ALONZO K. SHAPE

In an interview, Mr. Alonzo K. Shape, noted beauty expert and touch-rugby fan, disclosed a secret that completely explains his unheralded presence at the recent Alumni Ball. It seems that Alonzo on account of the present business depression (I hope that phrase is not copyrighted) could not raise the necessary money to cover the expenses. In the direst despair he resorted to thinking which is not a usual thing for him. Finally something snapped inside and a great idea flashed before him that proved to be a honey. Why not go in the rear entrance was the question that he put to himself. But alas, this was hopeless when he discovered that there was no rear entrance. Undaunted he determined to go and he finally fell on this plan which worked.

On the eve of the great affair Alonzo dressed with exceeding care in the family tux which had been shortened a little to do away with excess suspender material and after a snappy dusting off betook himself "ballwards." Entering the kitchen he proceeded to get into an argument with the cook about the relative values of Palmolive and Lux soaps. All the while Alonzo was keeping a very cautious eye on the door leading to the dining room. At last his chance came. After tasting the various dishes and nibbling on a spray of endive for about ten minutes, he grabbed a plate of radishes and made a mad dash for the dining room with the cook or (as the new expression has it) the chef in hot pursuit brandishing a soup-silencer. A torrid chase ensued in which Alonzo ran the chef ragged and ended with smothering him with pepper. From then on it was easy. Mustering his usual calm and dignity, Alonzo played with the gold fish for a while and when complete nonchalance was returned made his way into the ballroom. He had a very pleasant evening at the cost of the guests and even managed to pick up a few souvenirs (synonym for remembrances) in the line of overcoats and soiled shirt fronts.

While prognostications are always beshrouded with a pall of uncertainty, nevertheless, we feel that some of our famous gate-crashers must look to their laurels because this great coup of Mr. Shape's undoubtedly stamps him as someone of importance.

Our new reporter, Hilary J. Squelsh, was designated to cover Theatre Night and he contributes the following:

Jim Regan, an old hand at the movie game, made a personal appearance on the stage and warbled a very wholesome ditty that was well received by the assemblage. Very credible James, say we.

Bassett gave himself a tremendous ovation when he was flashed on the screen.

When the Students' Council made its appearance Roulo was heard to murmur, "Thank heavens this isn't a talking picture or we would be stranded here all night."

That scene in the physics lab. evinced more application than would probably be shown in a week of semesters.

Life

A Definition

Life is Man's greatest treasure. Few people cherish anything more. Nevertheless, there is a price beyond which it is not worth having.

Unless a Man can learn to hold a sincere contempt for his own fears; unless he can look ahead to death as calmly as he looks forward to living; unless he is as much prepared for defeat and sorrow as he is for success and happiness; unless he feels himself able, if necessary, to go back to the bottom of the ladder and climb up again; unless a man can do this, he is paying a price which is not only excessive but he is living something which has nothing to do with Life itself.

△ Byways to Parnassus △

The Literary Plague

Milton, in *Areopagitica* has it written, "I know they are as lively, (meaning books) and as vigorously productive as those fabulous dragon's teeth; and being sown up and down may chance to spring up armed men." Milton has not over-estimated the power that books possess, either for good or evil. An evil book contains a potency that can destroy the beauty and refinement of a sensitive mind forever.

In later years there has arisen a condition that is to be lamented and feared. This is the disturbingly large number of immoral books and salacious magazines that are printed, not mentioning the low level to which legitimate drama has fallen. The news-stands are flooded with magazines clothed in cover illustrations that a few years ago could be found only in a brothel. And the front-piece is more than indicative of the contents. Authors are finding wealth in the gutters, who are but the veriest tyros in the literary field.

A cynical critic argues that if the people want filth let them have it. But this passive attitude must be done with on purely aesthetic grounds. The old censorious attitude had the virtue of keeping vulgarity from being forever flaunted in one's face. But this modern indifference is consent to popularize vulgarity. Years ago it was a small minority that sought the illicit thrills of trashy literature, but now it is a growing following. A few years ago these same readers would have been genuinely shocked at the stuff now passed out as literature but they are being conscientiously educated in vulgarity by money-mad publishers.

A few of these persistent teachers are the editors of the polychromatic tabloids, magazine editors such as Bernarr MacFadden, with his flair for making money at philanthropy, and the tin gods of Hollywood. Bernarr MacFadden published "True Story Magazine" with the kind intention of showing the world, unsophisticated as it is, the dangers that beset the path of youth by giving them vivid examples of fallen virtue. This disinterested philanthropy proved lucrative, for the sale of the magazine is over a million a week. It is unfortunately true that through the stupidity of the police Mr. MacFadden was placed in durance vile because of some questionable articles appearing in a number of his issues. But as always he was the martyr, or so he said. From his phenomenal success was bred an unhealthy group of periodicals, increasing week by week. The MacFadden publications now number a score.

From which we deduce that if people want filth, it is dangerous to the moral and intellectual structure of the nation to let them have it since there is no bounds within which to keep the filth. It will spread and the muck will contaminate even the pure of heart. The only logical way is to prohibit those yellow journals whose evident purpose is the purveying of filth. Let them that sow the wind reap the whirlwind.

The Winter Days In Switzerland

Switzerland has been well named "The Playground of Europe." For long years its charms have attracted throngs of visitors who have thoroughly enjoyed life amid the snow-covered Alps, green valleys and the beautiful lakes of the little republic so richly endowed by nature.

This country is one of the most delightful to visit in the winter time. December, January and February are the favorite months for winter visitors and during this time scores of people from London, Paris and Berlin flock to their favorite resort.

The little town of Davos in southeastern Switzerland is over five thousand feet above sea level and the air is pure and dry. Davos receives so much sunshine that it is possible to stroll about during the midday hours without heavy clothing.

It is glorious to start out on a fine, sunny morning, plenty of cloudless blue sky overhead, and walk out of the village along country roads and paths of hard-packed snow, all kept in the very best of condition, Moun-

The works appearing on this page will be inserted anonymously. Any contribution will be considered by the editor.

Books

Books! A mere word, pronounced by many, understood by all, appreciated by few. It is to be extremely regretted that so few people, who glibly speak of books, do not clearly understand or correctly estimate their tremendous significance and true value. Thousands never peruse a book from one year's end to another, scorning as they do "book knowledge." Others are too sluggish mentally to exert their simple minds in an effort to comprehend the minds of their fellow men.

Consider for a moment the importance of books. Without them our educational system of today would crumble like the walls of ancient Rome. Knowledge would be completely obscured and concealed. Culture would vanish and barbarism would return. Was it not Charles Lamb who said he dedicated no inconsiderable portion of his time to others' thoughts? He wrote that he dreamed away his life in others' speculations. Lamb uttered one terse sentence that is in itself a high tribute to books—Books think for me. Such is the abundance of our literary inheritance that it is possible for anyone, in any position, to secure knowledge, information and entertainment.

Books are our connection with the past. They are the expression of the present. In books we find not mere words but something of the spiritual life of bygone ages; although we are separated in years the Past becomes the Present; the dead awaken into life. By this spiritual element we recognize the man whether alive or dead. We are in the very presence of the writer and our own spirit comes in contact with his. Books are the sum total of the ages and only the ignorant, the shallow or the indifferent can ignore the powerful claims of books to our earnest and resolute attention.

Assumption Dicit

Though silver and gold be lacking,
That which I have is thine;
Riches beyond consuming,
Less mortal than divine.

A smile from our blessed Lady,
One gem from her precious crown,
And every blessing to thee
On whom her Son looks down.

A beam of our Lady's favour;
Chastity, jewel-like, sublime—
Ennobling all thy labour
For eternity and time.

Transition

When the leaves begin to fall,
When the hoar-frost covers all,
Roofs and green leaves everywhere
Glisten in the autumn air.

Then the morns so crisp and bold
Utter echoes o'er the world:
Greetings of the chattering
Trumpet-like upon the ear.

Darker grow the days with clouds,
Snow flakes soon will weave the
shrouds;
Pall of white about the ground,
Where the amber leaves abound.

Later wintry blasts do blow
Shriller through the shifting snow;
Requiem's sad reckoning—
Nature sleeps again till Spring.

tains surround one and are indeed a glorious sight.

St. Moritz, the great rival of Davos is another of the most delightful of Swiss winter resorts. Higher than Davos, St. Moritz has much to offer her guests. Bob-sledding, tobogganing and skiing are very popular sports and St. Moritz offers splendid opportunities for these, especially the latter.

The scenery in this little republic baffles description. The delights of the country in winter are the kind that one can talk and write about almost endlessly. Those who enjoy out-of-door sports in winter cannot fail to enjoy Switzerland at that season.

Age Of Unreason

"Herbert Spencer refrained from theft for the same reason as he refrained from wearing feathers in his hair, because he was an English gentleman with different tastes." This remark, made by one of the characters in G. K. Chesterton's "The Man Who Was Thursday," admirably fits more than the famous Victorian agnostic. Most of the modern "zero-worshippers" with which our present century seems quite replete, pressed down and running over, lack not only a permanent moral standard, but a reasonable motive for living morally.

In view of the fact that the latter have either rejected God or replaced Him with some hypothetical idol, ever changing, it is not difficult to understand their present precarious plight. In fleeing from God they left the source of all first principles and values. Right is only right from all eternity; wrong, ever wrong; because the former is consonant with the inflexible nature of God and the latter opposed to it. Remove this immutable God, and one logical cause remains: to deny the existence of any absolute values, including those of good and evil. Morality degrades into mere custom. Wrong today may be right tomorrow if fashion decrees. For these "mental orphans" marital infidelity has become praiseworthy at times, and murder may soon grow just, not to mention lesser crimes. They are gradually abandoning the last vestiges of Christian morality and have begun to "think as they live." Meanwhile, the minds of the incredulous are being broadened in a terrible sense; the last dykes of common sense are removed to let in the incredible as well as the absurd. Yet, in their strange innocence, devoid of a rational moral code and lacking a sufficient motive for living morally, some superstitiously cling to the title of rationalists.

There is one bulwark of sanity left to the world, which many will fail to see, because they insist on associating "Rome versus Reason" rather than "Rome and Reason." Catholicism has a code of morality revealed by God, and preserved by divine assistance. Amidst all other creeds and moral systems of the last two thousand years which have changed and corrupted through natural weakness, Catholic morality, in spite of continual persecution, still stands uncompromising and immutable, supernaturally strong—a fact that seems to prove that God has not failed to keep His promise to Peter "that the gates of hell should not prevail."

Dusk

She looked at me. The billowing clouds
In the great wild west were moun-
tains of faerie
Emblazoned with colors
That only a drunken god could paint.
The lonely wind from the starry spaces
Longed in the poplars to tell a tale,
And made the world sad with his
wistful longing.
The evening star was a spider of gold
Crawling an invisible web.
My heart was full of a stingless sorrow.

I felt her gaze like a warm caress,
And my heart thrilled to the look.
The moon was a crescent and low in the west,
The moon was a silver blade piercing the west,
And a swallow dived in his flight.
From east and the north arose from the fields

An advancing ghostly sea,
And still her eyes caressed me.
In furry flight a night moth passed.
A whispering of little things
And little troubled laughter,
A shadowy movement in the tangled grasses
Breathed from the mistbound fields about me;
And a cry escaped from the wood.
From the northern light to the northern star
A grey bird flew in furtive flight.
And was drowned in starry waters.
The stars shone cold, and the mist encompassed the waiting fields around me.
A light flickered on a distant road,
And she was gone.

Gems from History

The following is an excerpt from one of Mr. Stanley Baldwin's speeches on Literature and the Arts. This short extract clearly shows Mr. Baldwin's superb mastery of English prose. On reading it we thought it was one of the finest passages we ever saw and we feel that every reader will be of the same opinion.

"I remember many years ago standing on the terrace of a beautiful villa near Florence. It was a September evening, and the valley below was transfigured in the long horizontal rays of the declining sun. And then I heard a bell, such a bell as never was on land or sea, a bell whose every vibration found an echo in my innermost heart. I said to my hostess, 'That is the most beautiful bell I have ever heard.' 'Yes,' she replied, 'It is an English bell.' And so it was. For generations its sound had gone out over English fields, giving the hours of work and prayer to English folk from the tower of an English abbey, and then came the Reformation, and some wise Italian bought the bell whose work at home was done and sent it to the Valley of the Arno, where after four centuries it stirred the heart of a wandering Englishman and made him sick for home."

Across From Grosse Ile

I love this land of running waters,
blue and cold,
Of placid lakes and many streams
wood-lined;
The land of lakes where rivers join
and waters rush
By many an island wooded and green.
The sky looks down—the river holds
its opaque gaze,
At dawn the greyness dims the tide—
and laugh
The laughing waters in the splendor
of the noon,
The rippling flow is dazzling silver
then.
The sun that finds the day too long
and sinks at eve,
Sends flaming across the darkling
waters
Heralds, adown a crimson trail to
meet the dusk.
The evening star shapes sharp glit-
terings in the west,
And is drifting the river's glassy
deep—
The moon comes down to silver a
path to poignant dreams;
And the night is sweet in the land
of running waters;
By the wide dark river through festooned foliage
Of weeping willows and lone in the night
The moon is horned and hangs near-
by the western star.

Chesterton At Orchestra Hall

I was acutely conscious of the man from the first moment my eyes beheld him. The primary impression I realized was amazement; his slow, ponderous walk, almost a waddle, so corpulent he is; his leonine head with a tuft of white hair puffing out on one side, and a pair of pince-nez spectacles; and his whole body enfolded in evening clothes, I thought that he appeared as a caricature of himself. I never imagined him so huge and amorphous, nor so far advanced in years. As he sat there for the few moments during introduction, he looked a typically, satisfied country squire who had always eaten well and drunk well and was always aware of his own importance. But the man I knew from his pen appeared when he spoke. It was characteristically Chestertonian, with a smile, a paradox, a sly dig and a great number of fantastical, apt figures of speech. It was Chesterton.

Mysteries For All

"Scientists have accumulated a vast amount of information which, if it does not furnish us with a complete foundation for truth, at least knocks the foundation from beneath a lot of error." To summon up one example from a multitude, there were those terrible and slanderous myths about prehistoric man. The data collected on this poor, maligned creature never warranted half what was said and believed regarding him. Even many scientists (horrible dictu) were guilty of indulging their penchant for romancing at the expense of this distant ancestor of ours.

Now comes Dr. H. S. Harrison, head of the Athropology section of the British Association, in time to further combat some of the myths, which like a maze have clouded true science. He tells us that prehistoric man's brain is equal to that of the modern man and that only the environment has expanded it. "The brain of the late paleolithic man appears to have been much like our own in all the essentials—and the Cro-Magnon man, born today, might become an able bishop or a skilled mechanic."

Dr. Harrison, at least implicitly, holds that the information of scientists does not provide us with a complete foundation for truth. In fact he seems to suggest that those who accept the dogma of evolution do so largely on blind faith, since there is no true explanation in it. "No one has yet given us the reason why man ceased to be an ape—if such were ever the case. We may appeal to natural selection, to inheritance and acquired characteristics, or to the other scientific phases denoting man's developments, and although our belief remains unshaken, the reason why the apeman became an artisan continues to elude us."

The recent featuring of Dr. Harrison's sane observations in our newspapers possesses a certain freshness after the occasional balderdash of H. G. Wells and Sir Arthur Keith. Whether wholesome belief in a personal God and in the special creation of the human soul, which makes man "a little less than angels" has been eluded by Dr. Harrison and does not concern us here. But such a belief does concern greatly all who would successfully account for the enigma of "man". In conclusion, Dr. Harrison is to be commended for not letting the main problem elude him (even if the explanation has), as it has escaped so many brilliant men who insist on confusing description with explanation and the "how" with the "why".

De Die In Diem

Harking the tide of sorrows
Laving the sands of time,
Dreaming of vain tomorrows,
Weaving them into rhyme;
Walking ways' futility,
Finding but naught that charms,
Wasting youth's virility—
Seeking for rest thine arms;
Seeing the two ways fashioned
Knowing which lends to peace—
Choosing the bitter impassioned
Waiting for all to cease.

Better Library Facilities Here

Many are unaware of the change that has taken place in the Library during the past few years. Progress in the library has gone hand in hand with the progress of a greater Assumption. Today practically every reference book that a student or teacher may need can be found in the library. Father Welty, with the assistance of Mr. W. J. Meyers, has improved every department. New books have been added during the summer and old ones have been rebound.

The Dewey Decimal System of classification is being introduced by the librarians. It is hoped that this instalation will be completed by January. When the system is once in use, a book may be readily located by proper use of the catalogue. We sincerely hope that the students will take care of these books as they have been placed in the library at a great cost.

Varsity
Lost
to
Grand
Rapids
Saturday



Varsity
Plays
Adrian
There
Next
Saturday

SPORTS

VARSITY TRIMS PORT HURON

Falls To Tech And Flint J. C.

First Night Football Game
Played Against Flint
Tech Team

During the past month the Varsity gridmen have played three games. In one of these were they victorious, against Port Huron, but in the others against G. M. Tech and Flint Junior College, they were forced to accept the short end of the scores. In neither game was the team at full strength as numerous injuries harassed the squad and destroyed the team's effectiveness.

Lose In Flint

In the first of the three games Father McGee's boys engaged the powerful General Motors Tech brigade in Flint. In this skirmish the men got their first taste of night football as the game was played on the brilliantly illuminated gridiron of the city of Flint. The Tech outfit proved to be a very rugged band and after holding them even in the first half the Purpleites could not cope with their powerful offensive thrusts at the line.

The game was very fast and interesting throughout. In the first half, after repulsing the enemy's attack, led by Higgins and Allison the Assumption team began an advance on the Tech goal line that could not be thwarted. On nine consecutive forward passes the purple team advanced from their own thirty yard line to the Tech goal. This attack was one of the sweetest offensive thrusts ever witnessed and featured Higgins and Allison. Near the end of the first half the Tech brigade pushed over a touchdown and the half ended with the score six all.

Every member of the Assumption team started in this half of the game. Although outweighed twenty pounds to the man, the Purple eleven fought on even terms and put on a highly commendable brand of football.

Passes Work Well

Sensing their opponents' weakness against a good passing offence the Assumption team concentrated on this style of attack and made good progress in the second half until their star receiver, Allison, was injured and forced to retire. From then on the game assumed a different aspect and the heavier Flint team pounded the line and were able to amass two touchdowns.

In defeat one man stood out above every other man on the field. Although handicapped by injuries, Captain Lee Higgins played a marvelous game. He clearly outpointed his rival in the punting game and his returning of punts and tossing of passes was a treat to watch. In the spotlight with Higgins were Allison, who played a great game till he was injured, and Brady and Harig on the line.

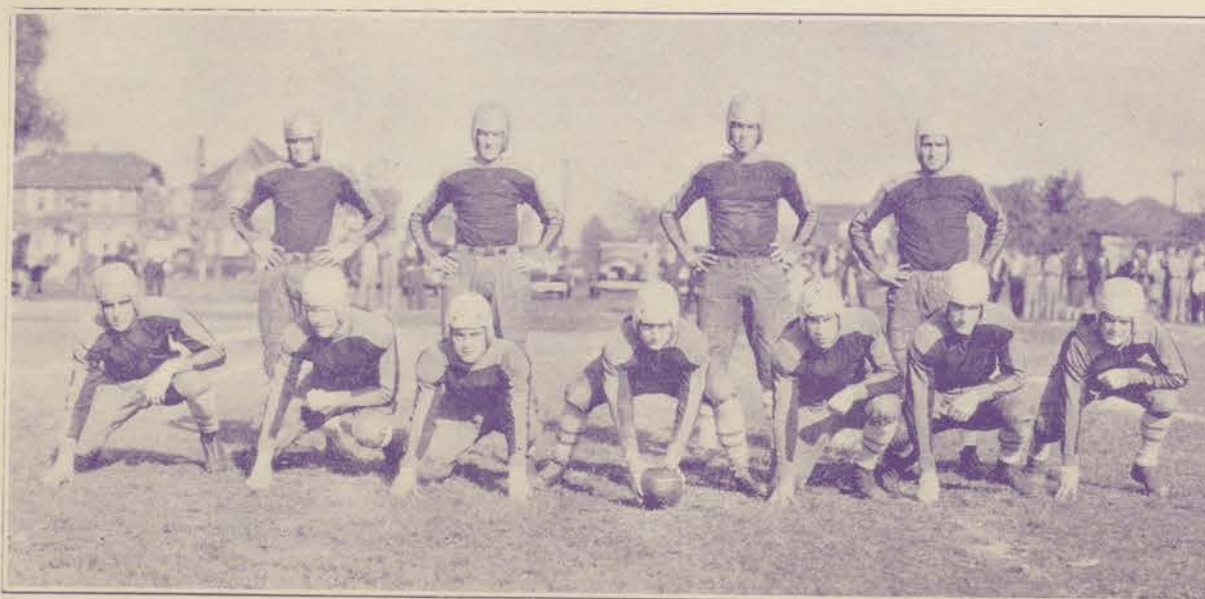
Fall to Flint 7-6

A week later, after battling for sixty minutes at a terrific pace, the Purple eleven was forced to taste defeat at the hands of the Flint Junior College team by a 7-6 score. In this encounter the Varsity was without the services of Allison who had been suspended by the Amateur Athletic Association and they sorely missed him.

The game was featured by the brilliant ball-toting of Corcoran and the stellar defensive work of Holleran and Hickey. McKell, Flint's coloured

High Gridmen Bested In Three Tilts

FATHER MCGEE'S SCRAPPY TEAM



Pictured above we see the eleven picked early in the season. Since then Corcoran and Hickey have entered the first string backfield and Westfall has taken a position in the line. Reading left to right: back row, Allison, Mencil, Finlan and Captain Higgins; front row, Roulo, Brady, Harig, Glynn, Magee, Sheehan and Lyons.

High Wins Game

Father Burke's High School team journeyed to Chatham last week and defeated the Chatham senior team by a score of 28 to 5. The High boys' greatest scoring threat lay in the forward pass and they completed them almost at will.

star, carried the brunt of his team's offence and climaxed a good afternoon's exhibition with a spectacular run to Assumption's three yard line from where the ball was carried over for a touchdown. The convert proved the margin of the Flint team's superiority.

Assumption opened the scoring early in the last quarter when, after Holleran and Westfall broke through and blocked a punt, the ball was left in Assumption's possession. Higgins, on two plays carried the ball over but the try for the extra point was futile.

A feature of the encounter was the great punting duel between Higgins and Campbell. Time after time these boys booted the ball far out of danger and averted good scoring chances.

In this game Westfall made his appearance as a regular taking the place of Magee at guard, who had suffered a broken bone in his hand in a previous engagement. Mencil played a great game up until the third quarter when, after several good runs, he was forced to leave the game.

An examination revealed that a bone in his leg had been fractured and his services were lost to the team for the rest of the year.

Beat Port Huron

In a contest at home with Port Huron the Varsity had little trouble in thwarting the trusts of the opposition and walked off easily the victors by a 12 to 0 count. Higgins, Allison and Sheehan were forced to the sidelines on account of injuries but the team won handily without them.

(Continued on Page 7, Col. 3)

Warriors Win Over Chatham

Team Looks Good In
Final Games Of
Schedule

The Warriors ended their season with a flourish when they defeated Chatham 16 to 1 and cinched second place in their group. The game was fast throughout and, although the final outcome was never uncertain, never lacked interest for a moment. The warriors showed the full force of their offence and kept the ball continually in Chatham territory.

McDermott Converts

The first score came before the game was well under way when Coles took a long pass from O'Boyle and raced thirty yards for a touchdown. From then on it was merely a question of how many points the Assumption outfit could pile up. Chatham managed to get a single marker via the rouge route late in the third period. Clancy and McDermott scored touchdowns for the Warriors and the latter converted. This convert is noteworthy for it is the only one that was recorded by either of the W. O. S. S. A. teams during the season.

In this game Father Bart's team gave a display of what they were able to do. They played great defensive football and their offence really clicked. O'Boyle directed the team like a veteran and Brannen, Cahalan and McKenty played excellently on the line.

Lose to Byng 2-0

Playing in a sea of mud against the General Byng High School squad the Warriors dropped a game by a 2-0 count that gave the Byng team the group championship. Neither team

Westerners Win In League

This year a new innovation in High School was introduced. When the High and Warrior teams were finished with their schedule this season, the teams were mixed and broken up into four different groups. The teams were named the Westerners, Northerners, Easterners and South-erners.

In the first round of the schedule the Westerners defeated the South-erners and the Northerners defeated the Easterners. In the final round the Westerners defeated the North-erners for the championship by 5-2.

Sub Minims Start Last Half Schedule

The Sub Minims have but lately entered on the second half of their schedule. The Blues came out on top in the first half by a rather wide margin but things are taking on a different aspect as the second half progresses. The Reds are now on top but only by the scantest of margins. The Blues and Whites are trailing close behind so anything is apt to happen in the next few days.

was able to make much headway at the running game on account of the slippery condition of the field so the game resolved itself into a punting duel with an advantage lying in favour of McArthur, the Byng booter. Byng scored both of their points in the second quarter on two kicks to the dead line. A few penalties and several untimely fumbles blasted the hopes of the Assumption team.

O'Boyle, Stien, McTevia, Coles and McDermott played well in the Warrior backfield and reeled off many good gains in spite of the damp turf. Brannen, Clancy, Cahalan, Desjarlais and Gaffney were outstanding on the line and frequently repulsed the thrusts of the enemy backs.

Hold Kennedy To 3-2 Count

Badly Injured Team Loses
Hard Games To Tech
And Central

Playing with a team badly crippled by injuries, Father Burke's High School team dropped three contests during the past few weeks. Although forced to accept the short end of the score in every game they played, nevertheless, the Purple team never failed to give an excellent account of themselves, and really turned in some stellar exhibitions.

Kennedy Game Thriller

Of the three games played the one with Kennedy was by far the best. The Assumption team led throughout the greater part of the game but with only seconds to play their hopes were blasted when McKernan lifted a long punt beyond the deadline to give his team a 3-2 margin of victory. It was a fast and interesting game throughout and the defensive play of both teams featured. At no time was either goal seriously threatened. The first quarter was scoreless although frequent fumbles on the part of the Kennedy brigade gave Assumption numerous chances to score.

Early in the second quarter Kennedy broke into the scoring column when McKernan booted the ball behind the deadline. Assumption then opened an attack that carried the ball down the field far into the enemy's territory but the opposing line held and the march was stopped. The great line play of Jerry Rattenbury and the vicious tackling of Coe merited special attention at this point.

Early in the third quarter Long booted a long punt beyond the Kennedy goal and when Coe downed the receiver the score was even. The united efforts of the Purple squad with Kinch and Long hitting the line and Chapman, Borschke, and Bou-tette mixing a running and passing attack very cleverly kept the ball deep in Kennedy's territory and enabled Long to kick another rouge, making the score 2 to 1 as the third stanza closed.

McKernan Stars

In the last quarter Kennedy made a last effort to overcome the lead. McKernan and Mathieu skirted the ends for long gains and kicked the ball in position for McKernan to send over the tying point. A few minutes later an Assumption fumble gave Kennedy the ball in such a position that McKernan was able to kick a rouge that netted another point.

This was without a doubt the best exhibition that the High turned in. The boys fought hard all the way and but for the great kicking of McKernan the outcome would have been different.

Central Wins 5-3

The Central game was a tough one to lose and from the exhibition that the High boys turned in they deserved better than the short end of the 5 to 3 score. As in nearly every game they played superior punting decided the issue. The Purple team decidedly outplayed the Central team in the plunging and running departments of the game but the long, towering kicks (Continued on Page 7, Column 5)

FOURTH DOWN

By B. B. BASSETT

A novelty in football circles was introduced in the past few years. Night games are quite in vogue now, attracting large crowds wherever they are staged. Assumption is not to be pushed aside. She too has had an insight into this type of football. In Flint on October 17th, the Assumption Varsity team accepted a 19-6 defeat. It was however only a numeric defeat. The co-ordination and exceptional team work was so outstanding that they most assuredly brought a lot of credit to themselves. Practically no one was outstanding in individual play, so nicely executed was the team work.

The following week at home Flint Junior College defeated us to the tune of 7-6. It was obvious that Assumption's representatives lacked co-ordination. Poor generalship seemed to have given our opponents the verdict after having held them scoreless for three quarters of the game. Lee Higgins was evidently handicapped by recent injuries and also missed his running mate, Ian Allison. Del Hickey revealed real prowess in tackling and carrying the ball. His merciless tackling consistently brought down opposing ground gainers.

Our old friend Halloran was in at centre and was through the line time and again to nab the Flint backs, displaying every kind of fight. Nice work, Bucky.

Lyons was down on every kick and dropped the ball receiver in his tracks. The latter knew something had struck him too.

In the last quarter of the game Joe Mencil made three 25 and 30 yard runs. Tackled on his third run Joe suffered a broken leg. Tough luck, Joe.

The feature of this game was a sixty yard run by "Chuck" Corcoran on an intercepted pass. It looked like a sure touchdown for a minute. Keep it up, "Chuck".

We have missed "Bill" Sheehan in the last two games. Suffering from an infection Bill has had to withdraw, temporarily, but we expect he'll be back for the Grand Rapids game.

In our victory over Port Huron, Corcoran was again outstanding, scoring one of the touchdowns. Claiming equal honors were Del Hickey and Jim Regan who combined on a forward pass to secure the first touchdown. "Jim" played a bang-up game and we hope to see more of the Regan fellow. Holding up the honor of the line was Jim Magee who had been laid up for three weeks with a broken bone in his hand.

Our High School teams were unsuccessful in both Junior and Senior W.O.S.S.A. series. Although they were ultimately losers of their groups, both showed fine spirit and excellent sportsmanship with a promise of some future grid stars.

The game with Central was lost by a 5-3 score. The High Team just didn't seem to connect that day and luck was very much against them. The W.O.S.S.A. season has drawn to a close but has proven worth while and with the experience gained, hope is held for future successful seasons. Exhibition games will be staged in the near future.

To "Boots" Boutette is due much credit. But for him many yards would have been lost and points gained by the opposing outfit. His running back of punts from behind the goal line have saved point after point.

Jack Long in the latter games of the season played under the handicap of a broken finger. His presence was easily the backbone of the team he captained; his playing at all times was a big help and an inspiration to his mates.

J. Rattenbury was very much in evidence upon every occasion, always being down on the punts and repeatedly blocking opponents' plays and "messaging-up" things in general for them.

Borschke, an old reliable, was always a sure pass receiver and many

times secured needed gains by way of the air route.

In the Central game, Kinch at inside turned in a praiseworthy game, breaking through often and smearing the play before it could get started.

Gordon at end has certainly improved during the season. He has been putting forth a good stand and was responsible for many gains. On defense he is one of the mainstays of the team.

"Squib" Vahey as quarter was reliable for a gain at any time. "Squib" showed plenty of fight and deserves much credit for so much work, from a light man.

Bill Dunn, at half, certainly proved the stuff he is made of. Although out on his feet and seriously injured internally he was still fighting and gaining ground. Good luck, Bill; keep it up.

In the game with Windsor Tech, no one man stood out so very prominently, the team working together as a unit, but special mention must be made of Coe and Skryzski. The former proved to be one of the most deadly tacklers on the squad.

To LePage goes the honor of the high spot of the game with Windsor Tech. Just at half time on the last play of the half he intercepted a pass and raced 50 yards for a touchdown. It was a thrilling exhibition of real football.

Our Junior W.O.S.S.A. team lost to General Byng of Sandwich who, by the way, won group honours. In their game with Chatham our boys won 16-2.

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Falls To Tech And Flint J.C.

(Continued from Page 6, Column 2)

Assumption scored in the first quarter when after a pass to Hickey and a good run by Corcoran the ball was placed on the Port Huron six yard line. A pretty pass, Regan to Hickey, netted the touchdown. Play continued even until the half with the enemy vainly trying to make some yardage via the overhead route.

The second half was a replica of the first with Assumption carrying the brunt of the play. In the third period Regan tore off several spectacular runs that materially aided the cause. Corcoran and Hickey carried the ball well and Allnock directed the team masterfully. A good scoring chance was lost near the end of the period when a fumble gave the ball to Port Huron.

Ankoiski Stars

In the fourth quarter Ankoiski entered the game and supplied a lot of pep and fight that was at a very low ebb. Taking the ball at midfield, Assumption on two passes, Hickey to Ankoiski, brought the ball to the ten yard strip. Ankoiski made eight yards on a quarter back sneak and then Corcoran stepped around right end uncollected and brought the total to 12.

Magee, after a three week's lay-off looked good in this game at tackle. Brady, Westfall, Harig and Glynn were so impregnable in the line that the Port Huron team was unable to register a first down from scrimmage. Lyons played his usual sparkling game at end and smeared many enemy ball-carriers before they could get started.

Glynn: "I want a mirror."
Clerk: "A hand-mirror?"
Glynn: "No; one for my face."

Boeskin: "I'm a self-made man."
Batty: "That relieves someone of an unpleasant responsibility."

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St. Mike's Team Is Victorious

Roy Merlo, Former A. C. Minim Luminary, Stars

St. Michael's College High School rugby team won the championship of their group and are now on their way to a Senior High School championship. The group that St. Mike's were in was one of the strongest in Toronto. U.T.S. and Pickering were in it. Assumption High will remember Pickering in last year's basketball play-offs. This is the first time that a St. Mike's team has won a city championship in football. Of course they have only been in competition for the last four years.

Their head coach is the former famous St. Mike's Varsity quarter-back, Father Joe McGahey. His assistants are three former Assumption grid stars and lettermen—John and Vi McIntyre and Jimmy Whelan.

Another important note about the team is that Roy Merlo, a former Assumption High student and one of Father Guinan's Minim stars, is the star halfback on the team. His first, last and middle name is Speed. While the smallest man in the backline he is, nevertheless, the fastest. He never played the Canadian game until he went to St. Mike's last year but has certainly made a name for himself since then.

Bill: "Men are descended from monkeys."
Ossie: "The trouble is some haven't yet descended."

Debtor: "I want to pay that little bill of yours."
Creditor: "Thank you sir, thank you."
Debtor: "But I can't."

Hold Kennedy To 3-2 Count

(Continued from Page 6, Column 5)

of the Central back were too much to offset.

The Tech game was a hard fought affair with both teams trying their hardest to get the verdict. Early in the game a Tech fumble nearly gave the High boys a touchdown but Pendlebury recovered on his own goal line and on the next play booted the ball far out of danger. For the rest of the period play veered back and forth with neither team able to make much headway.

When the second period opened Pendlebury started to work and booted five successive rouges but these were equalized when LePage scooped up a fumble and raced fifty yards for a touchdown. Another Tech rouge made the score 6 to 5 as the half time gun sounded.

The second half was all Pendlebury who ran wild at the Purple's expense and scored a rouge, touchdown and convert to raise the Tech total to twelve, where it remained.

In this game LePage, Long and Dunn were the individual stars. The former for his great broken field running and the latter two for their consistent plunging and tackling. Dunn was injured in this game and was forced to keep out of the game for the rest of the regular schedule.

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Campus Chatter

The days of football are numbered. In a few short weeks after the Varsity plays Grand Rapids and Adrian the moleskins will be hung up for another year. The High Gridders and the Warriors have finished their league schedules and with a couple of exhibition games they will top off the season.

We were rather unfortunate this year in the line of injuries. Joe Menzel was wounded by ill luck when he fractured a leg in the Flint game but he is getting along well and should be in good shape for basketball. Jim Austin found the game a little rough when his ankle snapped in a very crucial Sub-Minim game but he has discarded the crutches and is progressing favourably. Ben Haehnle in the heat of one of the high school games fell off a bench and suffered a severe injury to his back. However, Ben is around again and quickly recovering.

When we consider, however, the number of boys that are playing football here and enjoying it to the full it seems that we were not so unfortunate after all. A few injuries are bound to happen in spite of all the care exercised and the game doesn't suffer any detriment from them.

A few of the boys journeyed to Mt. Clemens a few days ago and entertained a gathering of the town-folk. Jim Regan was head of the troupe and had as his assistants Bert Bassett, Gene Gignac, Ted DeMuy, and Percy Beneteau. The boys gave several of the songs and skits that they intend to use in the coming minstrel show and judging from the comments in the Mt. Clemens newspapers they went over big.

Bert Bassett, our sport editor, was made chairman of the athletic committee last week. He replaces Law-

rence Deziel who felt that he was unable to handle all the duties entailed in the position.

Christmas cards will soon be on sale. The samples offered this year are the finest we have ever seen. They embody a real collegiate atmosphere and yet seem very personal. These may be had at a very low cost. Samples may be seen by asking any member of the Students' Council.

Judge: "Why don't you look for work?"
Frosh: "I haven't time to waste in such unprofitable employment."

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High Clubroom Is Opened

A recreation room for the High School students was recently opened. This makes an ideal spot for the boys to spend the evening and Sunday morning recreations. The room is furnished with tables and chairs as well as equipped with playing cards, checkers and a radio.

Some people's idea of political independence is to smoke a Republican cigar while they vote Democratic.

Mac: "Driving a horse, eh Tom?"
The horse is a back number."
Tom: "So will that car be in another year."

Students Enjoy Brief Recess

Following the precedent set down last year, the mid-term recess took place on Canadian Thanksgiving. The students were allowed to leave on Nov. 7 and return on Nov. 10. The number of boys that took advantage of this short intermission was exceptionally large. This was noticeable in the death-like stillness that invaded the college during the three days. On American Thanksgiving there will be a half holiday only. This is due to the proximity of the day to the Christmas holidays.

At a recent meeting of the Senior class Mr. J. E. Goodwin was unanimously elected to the post of class president.

O Jona met a monster whale upon a certain day.

It swallowed Jona, as you know, but Jona got away.

What made the whale give Jona up and risk his getting drowned?

He couldn't keep a good man down was what he quickly found.

Nervous student to Father Storey: "Could you—er—change my room on the top floor to one in the basement?"

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Vol. 7

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, ONTARIO, DECEMBER 17, 1930

No. 3

Sixty-Four Postulants Received

Father Sheehan Addresses Boys

Other Receptions Surpassed By This Year's Event

One of the most impressive religious ceremonies in the course of the school year is the annual reception into the Blessed Virgin's Sodality on December 8th. The grandeur of the occasion this year, when sixty-four young men were received, surpassed that of any other year.

Postulants Receive Holy Communion

In the morning the postulants received their Divine Master in Holy Communion and in the evening were received into the Sodality by Father Pickett, the director. Assisting the reverend director were the officers: James Murphy as prefect, Raymond McCormick and Berton Bassett, the assistants, Thomas Gayle, secretary, and James Regan and John Holleran, councillors, dispatched their duties with a promptness and dignity worthy of the high positions they occupy.

It was indeed an impressive sight and one long to be remembered to see these young boys, every one of them examples of upright Christians, kneeling before Mary's shrine and reciting the Act of consecration. It was a fitting close to the day on which Assumption paused to honour her Queen.

(Continued on Page 8, Column 2)

Letters To Be Given Tonight

Annual Football Night Officially Closes Season

Football night will be held tonight. As usual this evening will mark the official close of the football season for the year. Of course the main attraction will be the awarding of letters and numerals to the deserving members of the various teams.

Coaches to Make Awards

Father McGee, the athletic director at the college, will give the awards to the members of the Varsity and Father Burke, who coached the High team, will present them to the High gridders. Father Bart will also take part in the evening's activities and act on behalf of the Warriors. The captains of the college and high teams, Lee Higgins and Jack Long respectively, will be heard in short speeches on behalf of the teams.

The orchestra under Duke Batty will be present and liven the activities with peppy college songs.

Minstrels Play To Capacity Crowds

Attains M. A.



REV. T. A. MacDONALD

Who receives his Master of Arts degree today from Columbia University. Father MacDonald is Registrar of the University department at the college. He took post-graduate work in Science and Education.

High Debaters Defeat Sarnia

Win Home and Home Series By Decisive Margin

The Assumption High School debating teams covered themselves with glory on the evening of December 5 when they defeated Sarnia Collegiate in a home and home debate. The topic under discussion was, "Resolved that Chain Stores are beneficial to the community."

The negative team, composed of Messrs. Pratt and Noble, decisively vanquished Sarnia's affirmative team at Assumption. These two boys amassed point after point, showing in an irrefutable manner the evils of the chain store. The two seemed to be at perfect ease and delivered their speeches in an unruffled manner. Both were very forceful and evinced a great deal of finesse. Their rebuttal was especially harmful to their opponents.

Affirmative Team Wins Too
Assumption's affirmative team of Brown and Gordon journeyed to Sarnia where they repeated the accomplishments of their confreres at home. These two boys defended the chain stores in such a manner that the outcome of the debate was never for a moment in doubt. Each proved himself an orator of great ability and presented his points in a clear forceful manner.

New Journals Make Debut

Young High Students Edit Excellent Papers

During the past month several groups of young High School boys have been seized with the literary "bug" and now instead of one regular paper, Assumption has four, with the number increasing steadily. The first one to make its appearance was the News, the Weekly Gossip followed in short order and then The Owl was published, bringing the total to four. A keen interest has been taken, by everyone, in these publications and their editors are striving with all available power to make their sheet the best of the lot.

Daniels Pioneer In Work

It seems that Jack Daniels was the pioneer in the work, although Kirby and Tabush beat him to press with their production. Nevertheless to Daniels must go the honour of being the first to conceive of the possibilities along this line, and to him we convey our heartiest congratulations. Although a few weeks behind the others, The Owl, edited by T. O'Connell, has quickly gained a following and at present appears to be the best of the group. It is really remarkable what these youths have been able to do with the very meager advantages available to them. Their publications evince a great deal of hard work and a wide knowledge of the fundamental principles of journalism.

Great Interest Shown

The zest and ambition that these boys show in their work is indeed praiseworthy. With little or no encouragement, they spend many hours a week of recreation time labouring at their hobby. It is a pity that some of our college men do not imbibe of the same spirit. They consider it a great condescension and favour on their part to support their paper. But fortunately they are not all of this type. Many of the men give whole-hearted support and take a keen interest in the paper and do all in their power to make it the best possible.

Term Ends 19th

Christmas vacation will commence on Dec. 19 at 3:30. The Arts classes will begin on the morning of Jan. 5. High students will return on Jan. 6 at 8:00 p.m.

Also Honored



REV. W. P. McGEE

Today receives his M.A. degree from Columbia. Father McGee took post-graduate work in the Science of Education. He occupies the position of Athletic Director at the college.

Sodalities Of District Unite

Gayle, Bassett Chosen To Fill Offices Of Union

The students of Catholic Colleges and High Schools of Detroit and vicinity have organized a Detroit Union of Blessed Virgin Sodality. Representatives of the University of Detroit, Marygrove College, Assumption College, Marywood Academy, and the larger Catholic High Schools of the district were present at a formative meeting on Sunday, December 14th at the Catholic Central High School in Detroit.

College and High School Divisions

Mr. F. McDonnell of the University of Detroit, with Miss M. Mogg of Marygrove College acted as officers of the organization meeting. The Union is divided into College and High School Councils co-operating in the Council of the Union. Mr. F. McDonnell was chosen Chairman of the College Council with Miss J. Bastendorf of Marygrove College unanimously elected its Secretary.

Mr. Charles Brady of the University of Detroit was elected to the temporary Chairmanship of the Union. Mr. Thomas Gayle of Assumption College was elected Secretary. A constitutional committee was appointed with Mr. B. Bassett of Assumption College as Chairman. The purposes of the Union, aside from personal holiness and Catholic activity, will be Extension work.

De Muy, Bassett In Fine Form

Allison, Regan, Poisson And End Men Good

The fourth annual Minstrel Show under the personal supervision of Rev. T. J. Vahey played to capacity houses on the evenings of December 9th and 10th. The show was up to the usual standard of excellence and a pleasant two hours were enjoyed by all present. December 10th was Clergy Night. The priests of the Border Cities, after dining at the college, attended the show en masse.

Television Proves Entertaining

A novelty was introduced this year into the programme. The first act was a school room scene in which the dusky Mr. Cooney as school master tried in vain to instill knowledge into a nondescript crowd of Ethiopians. After he saw that his class could not comprehend "magnetic geometry" Cooney demonstrated his latest invention—television. When he turned the door knobs or rather dials, the audience was greeted with a pleasant surprise. Messrs. (Continued on Page 3, Column 2)

Father Pickett Speaks To K.C.'s

Annual Memorial Services Held For Deceased Members

On Sunday, Dec. 14, Father M. J. Pickett, C.S.B., addressed the members of the Windsor Chapter of the Knights of Columbus. The occasion was the annual Memorial Service held for the members of the society that died in the past year. The service was held in the K. of C. auditorium and was well attended by the local Knights.

Father Pickett chose as his theme "Our Order and Our Dead." He compared the Knights of Columbus to the Knights of old—as Knights of the tomb of Christ. As men of the world they are men of honour, as warriors they are brave and as religious men they are devoted to the cause of Christianity. He expressed the opinion that the Knights had the same mission as the Knights of old. He cited their present Shoe Relief work as an example of their charity towards all men regardless of creed or nationality.

(Continued on Page 8, Column 4)

Send in your
subscriptions
to
T. Gayle

Old Boys' Page

HELP
Make this page alive
with
Alumni News

TWO GRADS TO BE ORDAINED

Ex-Students Fill High Offices

J. Donnelly Elected To Fill Position Of Mayor

A unique honour befell the college last week when two of her former students were elected to the highest political positions in the town of Sandwich. The Mayor-elect, Mr. J. Donnelly, was a student here from 1914 to 1918, and the man who polled the most votes for Councillor was Mr. Arthur Reaume, who attended the college for five years—starting here in 1919. Both of these men have maintained a close connection with their Alma Mater in spite of their business duties, and have taken an active part in the work of the several alumni organizations.

It is with pride that Assumption congratulates these men on the signal honour that they have received. That they may dispatch faithfully the duties entailed in their lofty positions is her ardent hope.

With the Grads

By One of Them

Once more our monthly broadcast of alumni activities goes out to all whom it may concern. If there is much doing in the old home towns of our respective "Old Boys," they're certainly making a great effort to keep it under cover. Communications have been so few and far between that we've almost concluded that they've sunk into oblivion with the stock market.

However, down Sandwich way here, a couple former Assumptionites have been doing great things in a political way. Mr. Joseph J. Donnelly, not so many years ago of Assumption, is our new mayor. Here's congratulations plenty to the "Colonel." It is the first time in history that an Assumption grad has ever held this post. That the elections might be truly an Assumption victory, "Art" Reaume, Tai Kun grid star of '23, led the polls for the council. We're sure that all the grads unite in according these boys heartiest congratulations on their stellar victories with best wishes for success in their coming administration.

In September, 1921, almost ten years ago, the members of the Assumption Varsity squad assembled in

RECEIVES HOLY ORDERS



JAMES WHELIHAN

A graduate of Rhetoric '26 who will be ordained on December 21 in Toronto. He is a member of the community of St. Basil.

Grads Ordained At Toronto

Norman Murphy and Jas. Whelihan Spent 8 Years Here

Two of Assumption's graduates will be elevated to the dignity of the priesthood on December 21, Norman J. Murphy and James Whelihan. Each of these men took his high school and college courses at Assumption.

Both Are Basilians

Both are members of the community of St. Basil and will be ordained in Toronto. Mr. Murphy is a native of Sandwich and entered Assumption in the fall of 1918. He was a very clever student and an orator of no mean ability. Numerous prizes testify his ability as a student. On completing his high school course and a year of college he spent a year at St. Basil's Novitiate in Toronto and from thence returned to complete his college course which culminated with a B.A. degree in Honour Philosophy.

On graduating he perused his theological studies in Toronto and took an honour course in history. While at Assumption he proved to be one of the most able handball players here and won the cup emblematic of the championship.

Athletic Prowess

James Whelihan was born at Lucan, Ontario and came to Assumption in 1919. He took his high school and college courses here and graduated in '26 with a degree in Honour Philosophy. He received his A for his marvellous work in the Varsity backfield, and was undoubtedly one of the best football players ever to wear the college colours. On graduating he went to the Novitiate in Toronto and has since continued his studies there.

Assumption is proud of these two men and tenders her warmest congratulations to them along with her best wishes for success in the work they have chosen.

Two other Assumption graduates, Viator McIntyre, C.S.B., and James Martin, C.S.B., were preparing for ordination but contingencies arose that prohibited them. They will be ordained in June.

sumption carried more power of influence than the mere force of words.

DO YOU REMEMBER

The old "Holy Smokes" football team of 1919. What a team that was! With officers like the versatile Woolcott and "John Bull" McKenna, and a financier and honorary coach like Father Hayden, success followed success.

The fire alarm in 1923 when the old servant's quarters caught fire. Ed Welch as leader of the volunteers performed a stunt on the roof that would have made Harold Lloyd green with envy. Maybe! It was not an intentional stunt.

The good old days when Monday morning meant reading off the weekly examination marks and taking "testimonials." That was an occasion of rejoicing for some and weeping—if not gnashing of teeth—for others.

The old candy pond where only the fittest survived when attempting to crowd among the hungry mob—at say the five o'clock rush. Father Howard (Lord have mercy on him) was ever waiting to sentence those who came late to study or were supplied with edibles for the study period.

The time "Josh" Woolcott trailed a few paces behind a certain well-known dignitary, while the latter entered the refectory. Josh acknowledged the applause—a fact which made it increase to greater vehemence than ever.

The old walk days when the bravest of the brave followed the leader into the wilderness. In 1918 one of the last walks took place under the leadership of Fathers Spratt and Donovan. The occasion was a holiday given by the Archbishop of Ottawa who had visited Assumption.

The burning of an effigy of the Kaiser and many other nuisances on Armistice Day 1918.

The false alarm before Armistice Day which caused a half holiday.

The "inopia" of sugar due to the governmental ban in 1918. Each boy had a private supply for breakfast which was carried in cans and other receptacles.

The St. Patrick's Day of 1919 when all the grown-ups became children and all the children grown-ups. The reason—a change from short trousers to long and vice versa.

The old smoker, or should we call it a catacomb.

The vigorous hand-clapping that always marked the entry of Father Van. His presence was the harbinger of a holiday or some good thing.

The convalescent flat, now the Philosophers Flat, where the "flu" victims spent a week or so in 1918 before getting back to work.

Ed Carey, a name that A. C. will never forget. His contagious laugh and his noble personality transformed all with which it came in contact into better spirits.

The occasional inquisition Father Muckle conducted to learn if everyone had beads.

The Oratorical Contest in which Dan Whelihan, L. Debany and Alan Babcock participated. All three are now industrious members of the clergy in Detroit Diocese, the two latter Doctors of Theology from Rome.

"Zeus", former President Cananza's nephew, who upheld the traditions of Mexico in first year high.

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THE MAD HATTER
Now, now, little exchanges
Don't you cry—
Mad Hatter'll get you
Bye and bye.

Herman, as he piled the various exchanges on one side of the mahogany veneer, begged us to incorporate some Christmas spirit into this column. "Give the anvil chorus a rest." Ainsil soit-il, as our jolly neighbors observe.

Trinity Times from Washington. Nice paper, very. It has a remarkable theatre page. Remarkable because it is readable, readable since it is written with judicious appreciation and subdued urbanity. And remarkable to find these qualities in a paper written by women. Not that they can't write, the dears, but not usually that way. We witnessed Ed Wynn's drollery on the Times' theatre critic's approval. And we shall see Mrs. Fiske. But we'd have seen her anyway.

St. Joseph's College edits The Collegian. It is a dignified magazine both in appearance and content. The latter is embellished with poetry of a better sort than is usually found in college journals.

Entertaining with unpremeditated humour was the Kentucky Kernel's editorial on the trials, labours, worries, difficulties and vicissitudes relative to editing a paper without mistakes. The editorial contained no less than ten misspelled words and three errors of grammar with an added three of doubtful construction. The Kernel apologized in the next issue with a curse on the linotype or whatever it is that makes such mistakes. Some day, no doubt, a robot will be constructed that will have an Oxonian grasp of the language. Per-spicious Herman observed that our typewriter was not infallible either. But little Herman doesn't understand these things. He hasn't been around much.

Western Gazette comes forth as authority for spelling Shavian with a w instead of the more graceful sounding v. Personally, we intend to abide by the latter. Herman thinks that Shaw is the old man of the mountain.

But apropos misspelled words the linotype wrought havoc on a simple word like "gilded" in our last issue, so we will refrain from tossing pebbles.

Static, St. Mary's (Notre Dame, Ind.) publication, didn't do wrong by Little Nell when they printed her verse. The lady who writes under that unique nom de plume is clever, or anyway the verse is. Perhaps it isn't subjective, or something.

From our native state (Ohio, if you haven't guessed it) comes the Mother Seton Journal. And it's a high type of journalism. Particularly good is the column devoted to book reviews. Good

To Be Ordained



NORMAN J. MURPHY

A Sandwich boy and a former student at Assumption who will be elevated to the priesthood on Dec. 21 in Toronto.

De Muy, Bassett Make Hit In Show

(Continued from Page 1, Column 5)

Pratt and Farrell stepped into view singing "Twas not so long ago." Following them Ian Allison rendered "Friend of Mine." Then Nadalin appeared with his accordion and as usual brought the house down. A quartet composed of Batty, De Muy, Pratt and Rivard sang "Kentucky Babe" in a brilliant manner. The last to appear was Jim Regan singing a medley of "Southland" and "Sing You Sinners."

Allor Makes Hit

After a brief intermission, during which time the orchestra led by Duke Batty played several selections, the curtain was raised for the second act. The first to appear was Art Rivard, who sang "Until." Jack Rattenbury singing "Nobody's Sweetheart," Heslip and the chorus in "Alabama Bound," Allor dancing the "St. Louis Blues" and Poisson singing "Gee, But I'd Like to Make You Happy" were very good, especially the latter gentleman.

Ted De Muy who rendered "Asleep in the Deep" was one of the biggest hits in the show. Gene Gignac sang "St. Louis Blues" and was followed by Ian Allison, who in his second appearance sang "Sweet Jenny Lee." Jim Regan followed with "What's the

(Continued in Column 4)

book reviewing is an art as well as a science. It takes brains as well as sympathy and appreciation, not only for the book reviewed but also for the prospective readers. One is too apt to be selfishly opinionated. Anyway the review of "Doctor Serocold" was excellent. In fact, we read the book as a result.

To all collegiate editors and brother columnists and to you, too, Herman, we wish a very, very Merry Christmas.

Sincerely,
The Mad Hatter.

Geo. Chapman In Fine Oration

Speakers Show Good Form In Last Two Meetings

The meeting of St. Basil's Literary Society of November 17 was subsequently and justifiably termed Canada Night. Incidentally, every speaker but one chose some phase or activity of Canada for his theme. In spite of the lack of divergence of themes the speeches were interesting.

Mr. Laframboise

Mr. Laframboise, as first speaker of the evening, traced in an interesting manner the history of Canada from the early days of the country down to our own times; pointing out especially those endowments which are gaining for Canada recognition among the great nations. The speaker was highly lauded for his efforts. Mr. Beausoliel was the next speaker and continued along the same line. In expounding "The Confederation Movement" in Canada he gave a vivid account of the great work and suffering entailed in this work and paid a glowing tribute to the men who fostered it. In the main the criticisms were laudatory.

Paul Ray also dilated on Canada and in a very interesting talk reviewed her history. The speech was well received and merited the speaker great acclaim. James Holden, the last speaker, gave a description of the conditions in Russia and painted so graphic a picture of them that all were convinced that Canada was a better place in which to live.

Chapman In Brilliant Oration

The subsequent meeting was undoubtedly the best of the year. In it George Chapman held the centre of interest and delivered the best speech of the current semester. He dealt with "Education and Culture" and showed many of the false notions that have come to be associated with them in modern times. The mere acquisition of a fortune is not man's primary purpose for receiving an education and the true means of gaining culture were the topics Mr. Chapman discussed. Every critic was of the opinion that the speech was the best heard this year and congratulated the speaker warmly for the excellence of his effort.

With Mr. Chapman holding forth it was quite obvious that the other speakers be neglected to some extent. However, Mr. De Muy gave a fine talk on "Aviation" and convinced his listeners with the fact that he knew whereof he spoke. Mr. Jeanette called into question the belief that Columbus discovered America and backed his contentions with several good proofs. Mr. Donaldson spoke on the "Wheat Pool" in a very interesting manner.

Second Cook: "Did you expect me to scrape those fish you left here?"

First Cook: "Yes, they were drawn to scale."

Good Luck



REV. A. J. COTE

One of Assumption's pioneer students and at present stationed at Assumption Church. Father Cote has been confined to the hospital for the past three weeks but is speedily recovering.

(Continued from Column 2)

Use." The hit of the evening was Bert Bassett who imitated a nigger mammy perfectly and sang that detestable ditty "Around the Corner." You will never like this song until you hear Bert sing it in that inimitable falsetto he is able to effect. Glynn sang "Betty Co-Ed" and the charming miss herself, in the person of John Dillon, appeared. Following this G. Rattenbury sang "Darktown Strutters' Ball." Meloche with Ryan accompanying him gave a clever exhibition of dancing. The last soloist of the evening was Phil Gignac who rendered "Madeline." The show was brought to a close with the entire company singing "Purple and White."

Chorus Good

The end men, especially Cooney and Bassett, were exceptionally good. The chorus did well, "Boom Boom" Turner imitating a quack doctor wandered in sometime in the second act and proceeded to give away his famous Ko Ko for fifty cents. This was an outstanding hit and Bill strutted his stuff like a veteran. Batty is to be highly commended as well as the members of the orchestra. These boys spent many a weary hour practicing and their efforts were not in vain. To Father Vahey and all those who, on the stage and off, helped make the show such an outstanding success, we say congratulations.

Fisher and Cavanaugh were delegated by the local Constable to search for a still. They came back with the report that they had seen a snake 28 feet long and as big as a barrel. It is the general opinion around here that they found the still.

As The Editor Sees It -

The enrollment in the college department of Assumption this year shows a very marked increase. The number of Freshmen alone amounts to forty-five. The Sophomores and Juniors are well represented and this year's is the largest graduating class since Assumption became an affiliated college of the University of Western Ontario. Twenty men will receive the coveted sheep-skin next May if they are able to surmount the obstacle of examinations.

This graduating class in comparison with those of the past few years clearly shows two things: the first, that Assumption College is rapidly growing into a large institution of nation wide repute, and the second that she is gaining local prominence sufficient to convince the people of the Border Cities that they have a University with nearly all desirable facilities right in their midst.

Of the two, the latter is the more important for therein lies the future greatness of the institution founded by the Basilian Fathers just sixty years ago. The rise of an institution to lofty prominence is often slow and delayed but when there is a steady and sure trend upward its future greatness is assured.

On looking carefully at the personnel of this year's graduating class it is revealed that twelve of the men live in or in the immediate vicinity of the Border Cities. These men will have received a full-fledged college education and at the same time enjoyed all the benefits of home life, at a very small financial burden.

The same trend is noted in the Junior, Sophomore and Freshman classes. Every year, more and more local boys are realizing that they can go to college right at home. Five years ago the number of local college students here was negligible. Today approximately one half of the total enrollment are boys living in the Border Cities.

Young Philatelists Make Fine Showing

The Border Cities Stamp Club held its third annual exhibit in Windsor a few days ago. The Assumption Stamp Club sent a delegation to the exhibit and several of the young philatelists were given prizes for their exhibits. A prize was awarded to Vincent Roney who had the best collection of the Assumption members. Awards were also given to Wm. Kirby, Jack Daniels and Neal Veil. The President of the Assumption Stamp Club, Harold Hambricht, was awarded a special prize for the best collection of stamps of the United States.

We congratulate the Stamp Club on its first success. A Philatelic Society is a new organization at Assumption and the good it has accomplished is untold.

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What A Shame

The recent visit of Mr. G. K. Chesterton to Detroit and his speech at Orchestra Hall was, in our estimation, a very important event. The organization that sponsored it is to be warmly congratulated for the success that their venture achieved. The number of people that were present to hear Mr. Chesterton convinced us that there are still some who know and appreciate the better things in life. The reception accorded him was highly fitting. In fact, we were pleased with everything except the way in which the Detroit Free Press reporter wrote an account of the speech in the ensuing day's issue.

This we think was the only blemish on the whole affair. But it was of such a ghastly nature that no one could possibly pass it over without at least feeling sorry for the man responsible. The account of the speech was indeed pathetic. The entire point was lost, the quotations were confused with the original statements and the paradoxes were grotesquely misconstrued. No more attention was paid to Mr. Chesterton than to the ordinary financier who says that the current business depression will be over when it has passed.

The article in the Free Press consisted of several quotations from the speech—which by the way, were far removed from the main issue, an account of the people present, and one pithy statement of Mr. Chesterton's—in a sadly misconstrued manner. It was really that bad.

For example—Mr. Chesterton was quoted as follows, "Psychology is a study of the soul, or if you don't believe in a soul, of the mind." Could anyone who knows Chesterton imagine in their wildest flight of fancy that he would so calmly accept the theory that any intelligent person honestly doubted the existence of the soul. Or if he did, would he acquiesce to this doubt as being rather a matter of fact and of no consequence? The true words of Mr. Chesterton were "Psychology is a study of the soul, and most modern psychologists do not believe in the soul." Is not this typically Chestertonian as the other was a typically nonsensical sophism?

It may be unjust to criticise the reporter. It may be that he realized his limitations yet had to do it anyway. If that be the case our tirade should be directed against the person who sent him there. At any rate he should never have been taken away from his chosen work—which must have been writing of crimes and criminals—to cover an event at which one of the cleverest men in the world was the speaker. The speech quite apparently was of too exalted a nature for the poor man's meager intelligence. His psychological reaction would have been very interesting to study as the speech flowed forth in perfect diction and every phrase pregnant with meaning. Truly, the man is to be pitied. Had he but thought of it he might have got a member of the audience to tell him what it was about for it was indeed a gathering of the intelligentsia with the exception of himself.

"The Christmas season is domestic; and for that reason people now prepare for it by struggling in tramcars, standing in queues, rushing away in trains, crowding despairingly into teashops, and wondering when or whether they will ever get home."

December 25th or Christmas?

Once again as we go to press the so-called Christmas spirit is in the air; "so-called," we term it, because it really is not the Christmas spirit at all. For the rank and file of humanity December 25th is a great holiday—probably the greatest in the yearly cycle, a time of gift-giving and happy salutations. For more than a month gaudily-decked show windows and hustling throngs of parcel-laden humans presage the coming of the great event. The holiday comes and goes. Christmas cheer gives way to the drudgery of the work-a-day world as winter holds a frozen earth vice-like in its icy grip. Look around you and see for how many "Christmas spirit" means just this. Once again, we repeat, the term is misused. This is not the spirit of Christmas. It could be more rightly termed the spirit of December 25th.

And yet, there are a great many too who realize the true significance of Christmas. Custom necessitates the exchanging of gifts and, lest that spirit of good-will be lost through no exterior demonstration of it, these others mingle with the throngs of purchasers throughout the nation. They give and receive with their friends and enter into that sentiment of universal cheer and good-will. But for them all these things do not constitute the purpose for which December 25th is celebrated. They are but means to an end. The end towards which all these various acts tend is realized in Church on Christmas morning when, with bowed head and bended knee, they recognize a new-born Saviour in their midst,—a babe in the arms of a humble virgin, a king more powerful than armies of men or legions of angels. And they return to their firesides bolstered in mind and in heart by the ever-living heavenly message of peace and good-will from God to men. Such is the true spirit of Christmas. Are you missing the true significance of this greatest of feasts?

The Poets' Corner

A Baby's Born

Little Christ
And Christmas morn;
In a stable
A baby's born.

Baby hands
Like rose-buds furl,
Baby feet
On straw-bed curl.

Downy head,
And baby eyes
Opened up
In mute surprise.

Mary sees
With loving pride;
And Joseph watches
By her side.

On a hill
A pine-tree grows,
Garmented
With winter snows.

—W. J. G.

A Vision of the Present

(With the usual apologies to Tennyson)

Now I dip into the present, and at last I squarely see:
Prohibition fading, fading, like a ghost upon the sea.

See the border filled with shipping, secret code and magic trail,
Bearers of the golden moonshine, raking in the mighty kale.

Hear shrill echoes, now more shooting, till there rains
a precious dew
From the outlaw's fleeing vessels, dripping with the luscious brew.

For along a hushed valley, near the Southern Boulevard,
There are dozens daily trekking to the cellars, lucky starred.

Here the Mayor's thirst is slackened and the solons
too are there;
Prohibition isn't working and no one seems to care.

Soon the common sense of most, will bring us all to see,
Prohibition's long been dead—did it ever start to be?
—L. K.

Sandwiched



By DIGGORY KYAM



It is with great regret that we apologize. We have never done such a thing before. We shall certainly never do it again. Through some mistake in our last issue the accompanying picture appeared with the caption, Lawrence Deziel. How it passed our usually alert editor, we are unable to imagine. However, we try to rectify the error. We apologize to the parties concerned; we grovel. But of course both our readers have recognized the portrait as that of Roger Agnelly.

Among the rising members of the Senior class the most promising undoubtedly is Mr. Beausoliel, whose eloquent support of larger hot dogs has made him a marked man in the eyes of the political prophets. The very eagerness with which he speaks—in spite of a slight impediment—and the animation of his gestures, which are sometimes of almost jerky vivacity, would alone suffice to draw attention to his rising; and the slight cast in his eye even adds a certain sinister distinction to the keen expression of the face.

Mr. Beausoliel would be the last man to be ashamed of having owed his great success partly at least to his own genius and creative industry. But those who have had the privilege of conversation with him instantly understand that his success has been, first and last, a triumph of personality. His eyes have a peculiar concentration of gaze which seems almost to narrow upon the object before them; while such trace of vivacious gesture as he may inherit is corrected by the far-sighted and judicious trend of his thought, which is even accentuated with a slight yet weighty hesitation, as of one who knows well the great responsibility which he bears. He is spending Christmas at home.

Wherein Mr. C. Digory Kyam gives a great suggestion. Many college men today are working their way through by holding down a job on the side. Mr. Kyam did also while taking his course in Tree Surgery at Siwash. He devised a plan whereby he could draw a very fine salary with very little trouble. For a very reasonable sum he would answer "present" for any student that was too busy or else indifferent towards attending lectures. The possibilities of doing this work, while limited, of course, should admit of one job in every class. Competition in this line is very bad. Everything went along swell with Diggory until one day he answered present for a man who happened to be in attendance himself. That was the beginning of the end. Diggory was shifted to the Honour P. T. course and then to General House Work and ultimately fired.

Team Work

The minstrel show was far from a rousing success this year and the only cause we can find for this failure is the lack of co-operation between the College and High School departments. The breach between the two was so great last fall that it was doubtful whether the Fourth Annual Show was going to be produced or not. Certain individuals in the College department seem to think that Assumption is primarily a large university. Such is not the case and the High School cannot be ignored. If the minstrel show had to depend on talent recruited from the college, it would never have been staged. If the Purple and White depended wholly on Arts men, it would never reach the printer's press. If the Varsity teams were to depend on Arts men alone for support, moral and financial, we doubt very much if these teams would be able to exist. It is with no unshakeable terms then, that we plead for co-operation and ask these individuals to be broadminded.

"Christmas is built upon a beautiful and intentional paradox; that the birth of the homeless should be celebrated in every home."

"Just before the great festival of the home the whole population seems to have become homeless."

"If Christmas could become more domestic instead of less, I believe there would be a vast increase in real Christmas spirit; the spirit of the Child."

"The majority of human beings will go on observing forms that cannot be explained; they will keep Christmas Day with Christmas gifts and Christmas benedictions; they will continue to do it; and some day they will wake up and discover why."



Byways to Parnassus



Gems From History

The following is an extract from the life of Christian IV. It shows some of the precautions that were ordered against a plague that was ravishing the country. To us they seem unique and even nonsensical but in the early days of the Seventeenth Century they were considered real aids to health.

1. All good burghers are to submit to frequent purging and blood-letting.

2. Whenever a corpse is carried past in the streets and squares of the city, all persons must hurry to the nearest doorways and yards for protection.

3. All families, rich and poor alike, are to lay their sick on the bedroom floors and no one will in the future share their bed with them during the later stages of the frightful disease.

4. Every citizen must go to the daily inconvenience of washing his hands and also his face at least several times a week, and even the entire head once in a while. The coldness of the weather will not be accepted as a sufficient excuse for omitting the precautions of this paragraph.

5. Such persons as are proven merely to suffer from colds, and not the plague, are to wash their heads in hot butter, some of which should also be placed in their beer. There must be plenty of beer for the children lest thirst drive them to drink water.

6. On arising in the morning, all good burghers should put on their hoods before other articles of clothing, as the morning air is most dangerous to an uncovered neck.

7. Such citizens as are well-to-do will likewise find a valuable antidote in spraying their clothes before dressing with pleasant-smelling waters.

Yule-tide

O blessed and glorious feast,
That bringest cheer,
Like silvery star from East
Resplendant, clear.

Shepherds and Magi too,
Once felt thy glow;
Blind, Modern fools to you
We humbly go.

Christ-child, reflect Thy grace
On us who stray,
Heirs of a fallen race,
This Christmas Day.

ENTR'ACTE

Footlights on. Lights dim. Pre-curtain chatter subsides. Curtain rises. And Barrymore black-faced, slovenly and careless portrays Si May. And not too well, either.

Scarlet Sister Mary seemed to be a mistake. Certainly Ethel Barrymore carried her part with characteristic genius, but her vehicle was not strong enough. The play was not compressed, there was no steady development, and the last act left the audience with a feeling that something was lacking. There were dramatic moments but nothing prepared one for them. It had the same old trouble of a play written from a successful novel. The oneness of time was lacking. Twenty years between second and third acts were to have elapsed, and the only difference noticeable was that Miss Barrymore was more like herself than a middle aged negress.

Perhaps, too, the fact of the stately and always carefully groomed Ethel portraying a Negress was a novelty that lost interest rather than gained it.

Simple Simon was delightful. Its drollery was lovable to the nth degree,

Concerning Art

The Catholic has an interest in the questions of art because the ages of faith produced one of the greatest arts of the world. At present the Catholic body is not producing art at all. Outside the Church art activity is rife but dissatisfaction with the product is general: it is admittedly not great. How are these facts to be accounted for? In other words, what is the basis upon which a great art must be built and if Catholicism offers this basis why does no superstructure appear? It has been said that good art is a by-product of bad art. To the Catholic good art is indeed a by-product. Man is placed upon the earth to know, love and serve God. In giving glory to God man makes use of the materials at his hand. The more intense his faith the more enthusiastic use he will make of the material. The more widely spread and the more deeply realized the faith the more highly organized will be man's rendering of glory to God through materials. In giving glory to God he accidentally, as it were, produces art. As long as man keeps clearly in view his destiny and his duty to God art will take care of itself. When he ceases to do so, he begins to regard himself as a god and hence thinks to create in his own right. He becomes art-conscious. He produces art, but an art which is the result of giving glory to himself instead of to God, and hence not a great art.

These considerations, rough and in broad outline answer the first question. The second question cannot be answered with certainty. Perhaps the case may be stated thus: as long as the world-view of a given civilization is uniform and harmonious art will result. If the view is correct and well proportioned great art emerges. If the view is ill-proportioned the art will be lesser. Now after the Reformation the emphasis was placed on God's duty to man rather than on man's duty to God: comfort and content in this world were to be the rewards of goodness—almost the proofs of goodness. This temper has produced art but not great art. In the nineteenth century the scientific world-view developed—the view that the universe is a vast system of order and design, coming from nowhere, going nowhere—and preferably without a design. In order to soften the harsh effect of this concept the pathetic idea of progress was thrown in for good measure. This scientific world-view came into conflict with the "Providential" world-view. Neither conquered the other. Both persist to the present day, although weak and dying, the observers trace our artistic chaos to the simultaneous presence of both views in the same individual. That is, the ordinary educated man is born between two views: the one bred in his bones, the other the result of his thinking. Unfortunately this diseased condition of the modern mind has affected the Church so that there is an abeyance of the Catholic spirit. We are in quarantine. We are paralyzed—especially we who live surrounded by un-Catholic influences. But we need not worry about Catholic art production. What we do need to worry about is saving our own souls and helping others to save theirs. "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and all these things shall be added unto you!" And one of these things is art.

and the Perfect Fool was perfect. Ed Wynn was the whole show, and the show pivoted about him with grace and fun. It was clean. In fact, so clean that children need not hesitate taking their parents.

The Challenge of the Future

During the past few years interest in Medievalism has greatly increased. However, as yet too little is known of it for universal interest and there is too little opportunity for personal aggrandizement. No matter how respected a medievalist may be by his confreres, the man in the street, to whom the Monk of Heilbronn and Caesarius of Heisterback mean nothing, is likely to consider him "a good enough fellow, but a trifle odd."

One of the most important tasks of Medievalism is to remove prejudice. This also involves the task of showing the ultra-moderns that they are not so modern. Another is to throw light on the past and to learn as much as possible about the customs, habits and ideals of the people of the Middle Ages. Still another task is to ascertain just how much of our modern civilization has its root in the Middle Ages.

The task of removing prejudice is very important. Most people are inclined to look upon the Middle Ages as a time when progress along every line was at an absolute standstill. They consider the people of those days as ignorant, superstitious and priest-ridden. To them the word medieval is a term of reproach. Oftentimes they refer to opinions, and especially those advanced by Catholics, as "medieval stuff" and condemn them forthwith.

It is the work of the Medievalist to try and convince these people that they are wrong. Of course the Middle Ages were not perfect and it is not our contention or purpose to show that they were. Such a task would be futile and foolish. However, it is easily shown that the people of that time were anything but superstitious, ignorant and priest-ridden. These terms cannot in justice be used in reference to them.

Furthermore an attempt must be made to dispel the idea that the opinions and ideals of those times are outworn and also to stop their immediate condemnation by the so-called intelligentsia. Learning as much as possible about the customs, modes of living and mannerisms of the people is another important phase of the work. With better acquaintance prejudice usually disappears. Thus the more light is thrown on the Middle Ages the more we shall lessen the doubts, misunderstandings and misconceptions of the majority of present day people. A true understanding of their customs will show that they were not superstitious and a glance at the list of famous men immediately abolishes any notion of their ignorance.

Much of our modern civilization is based directly on the Middle Ages and it can directly be traced to the Crusaders. It is a fact that modern philosophy began in the late Middle Ages at the University of Paris. Other instances might be given to show how untrue are the modern conceptions of this period but they are superfluous. The purpose of this article is merely to show the possibilities.

One Fulgent Star

Rifting the night of centuries,
One fulgent star;
Rapturous angel minstrelsies
Re-echo far.

Lo, in that manger,
God as a child:
What true tale's stranger
Or fancy so wild?

Piercing this age of ours,
So blind to see,
Faith from its lofty towers
Views Galilee.

Book Reviews

The Resurrection of Rome

G. K. Chesterton

In his introduction G.K.C. informs the reader that this book is especially intended for "Those who would like to like Rome, but feel an honest temptation to dislike it." Rome is not merely described; lesser men might stop at this. But Rome, the city of the soul, is interpreted for humanity as it has never been before. Chesterton's impressions take on a cosmic significance. "He feels the sense of an inexhaustible store of superimposed cultures and closely packed secrets of the past, the sense of a place being mined for all the gold of human and divine glories." Gazing from his hotel window over the chasms of the seven hills of Rome, he fancies something continually rising from below. "It is rather as if all these valleys were open graves, and all the dead had never died. It seemed a place in which nothing was too old to be young. It is a place where the dead are alive." Truly it is the eternal city.

In the course of this volume many ideals dearest to Chesterton's heart are discussed. Fascism inspires him to discuss government, capital and labor, liberty and liberalism. Chesterton's interview with Mussolini is of more than ordinary interest, but it is in his interview with the Holy Father that his eloquence grows inarticulate and falters into silence: "that frightened me more than anything I have ever known in my life. . . . In that sturdy figure with a square face and spectacles, I saw the Figure of Him who blessed Peter and made him the impregnable foundation stone of a spiritual edifice."

This great book has been lauded by critics everywhere. It is a book for Catholic, Protestant,—for all humanity. As one reviewer states, "It is fitting that the writer who a few years ago in one of the most notable books of modern times (The Everlasting Man) upheld the everlasting spiritual dignity of Man should now undertake to show that even here he has an eternal city." Another states: "No one can read this poignant work without feeling impelled to believe more firmly in the Spirit that guides the destinies of man and gives them hope of what the author calls 'perpetual Resurrection'."

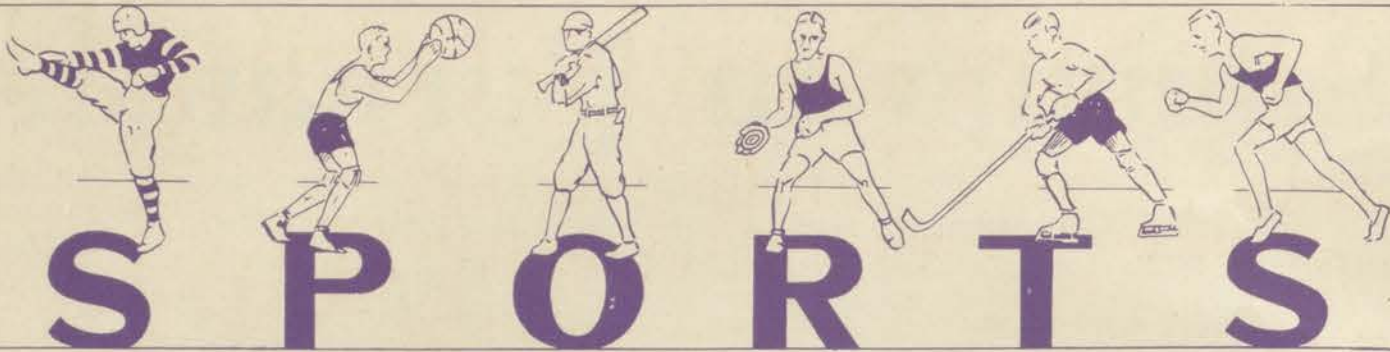
Dolores Replies to Swinburne

Cold passions and perfectly cruel
Long odes that go on for an hour.
With a most economical jewel
And a quite metaphorical flower—
I implore you to stop it and stow it,
I adjure you relent and refrain
O pagan Priapian poet,
You give me a pain.

I am sorry, old dear, if I hurt you
No doubt it is all very nice,
With the lilies and languors of virtue
And the raptures and roses of vice,
But the notion impels me to anger
That vice is all rapture for me,
And if you think virtue is languor,
Just try it and see.

We shall know what the critics discover,
If your poems were shallow or deep,
Who read you from cover to cover,
Will know if they sleep not or sleep.
But you say I've been living for ages
(Which is rude) as Our Lady of Pain,
You have said it for several pages,
So say it again.

Varsity
Meets
Detroit
Y.M.C.A.
Here
Thursday



Get
Behind
The
Teams
And
Cheer

SPORTS

VARSITY WINS TWO GAMES

Western and Highland Park Fall By Decisive Margins

**Though Decidedly Off-Colour, Team Is Able
To Pile Up Commanding Leads
Against Weak Opponents**

The Varsity made it two straight for the season on Monday night when they defeated Highland Park by a 32-18 count. Last week they started the season with a victory over Western University of London. In neither contest were the boys extended nor did they display the form of which they are capable. In the opener they were without the services of Allison; and Mencil was used only sparingly. But in the Highland Park melee both of the boys returned to the fray and each contributed eight points to the score. Against Western Red Menard flashed some of his old form and dented the meshes for ten points. Higgins and Hickey were close behind with eight each, and Dawson and Gagie materially aided the cause.

Highland Park Falls

The Highland Park game was rather hard fought and at one time it looked as though the Greenshirts would assume a commanding lead, but the Purple quintet came to life and flashed some real basketball to take complete charge of the game. At half time the score stood at 15 all but in the second half the Purple defence tightened and allowed the visitors only one field goal and one foul, while their offense clicked and they ran in seventeen points in spite of the fact that they were decidedly off on their shooting. Higgins was high point man for the evening and ran in fifteen points. Allison and Mencil looked good in spots, although both are handicapped considerably with injuries.

So far the veterans have borne the brunt of the playing along with Menard. Captain Dawson still retains all of his ability and he certainly is the most dependable man on the floor. Ever alert to take advantage of an opponent's lapse he directs the team admirably and has proven himself an excellent leader. Del Hickey has been playing excellently and his performance in the Western game stamps him as a player with unquestioned ability.

New Men Look Good

Some of the new men have proven themselves and are ready to step into the battle at any time. Westfall has shown great aggressiveness and has done some good work at guard. Halliday also appears to be a powerful defensive player and these two men are sure to see a lot of service in the coming games. Brady has clinched a position on the squad and is sure to be a great help. His ability to take rebounds is an asset to any team.

WESTERN BOWS

The game with Western was the initial encounter for the Varsity and they won it easily by a 33 to 20 count. The team did not evince any unusual form and did not play at the peak of their ability. The scoring honours went to Red Menard who rung in four baskets and two free throws for a total of ten. He was closely followed by Hickey and Higgins who garnered eight apiece. Gagie was decidedly off and while he played a nice defensive game he could not get started offensively. Captain Dawson as usual was strong defensively and collected three points besides.

Purples Easy Victors

The game was never in doubt. Menard popped a beauty just as the game started and from then on Western were always in the rear. The score at the half was 18-11 by virtue of some pretty combination

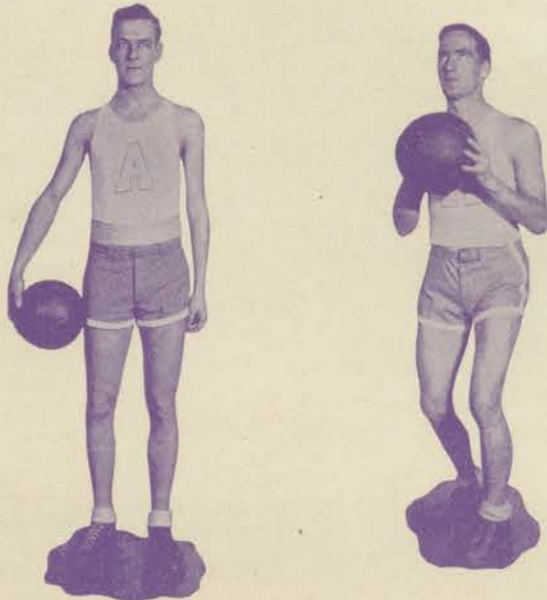
work featuring Higgins, Hickey and Menard. As the second half opened Western came to life and crept to within three points of the lead. The attack wilted however before the clever work of Menard and Hickey and gradually the Purpleites crept up till they had a comfortable lead. Several new faces appeared in the line-up and gave a very good account of themselves.

Line-Up					
Western	FG	FT	Assump.	FG	FT
Beaton, rf.....	2	4	Hickey, lf.....	4	8
Lepine, lf.....	1	2	Higgins, rf.....	3	2
Munro, c.....	3	2	Menard, c.....	4	2
Far'son, lg.....	0	0	Dawson, lg.....	1	1
Gunn, rg.....	1	2	Gagie, rg.....	1	2
Earbour.....	0	0	Westfall.....	0	0
Manness.....	1	1	Mencil.....	0	0
Young.....	0	1	Ratigan.....	1	2
			Halliday.....	0	0
			Brady.....	0	0

Allison Back

Ian Allison has been reinstated by the Amateur Athletic Association. He had been ineligible for the last three games of the football season and the first basketball game. His presence should strengthen the team a great deal.

A Captain and a Former Captain



Shown above are Eddie Dawson, captain and stellar guard of the Varsity, and Lee Higgins, who captained the team last year to one of its most successful seasons. Lee plays forward and seems to be headed for his greatest year.

Purple Preps Show Class

**Victory Gives Assumption
Tie For League
Leadership**

Blazing their way to a wonderful start on that trail which leads to basketball fame and success, Coach Eddie Dawson's Highmen opened their season last Friday night with a thrilling victory over Sandwich High School by a 17 to 9 score. By virtue of their victory the High cagers now are tied for first place, in which position we hope they will remain.

Surprise Victory

The victory came as a surprise as Byng was expected to put up a stiff battle. Moreover, this was the first appearance of the Purple Preps in WOSSA competition as not a single member of last year's great squad is on the present roster. The boys, though small of stature are giants when it comes to fighting. Although they lack the finesse of a more experienced team they played with a zest and vigour that gives us grounds for prophesizing that the WOSSA championship will remain here for another year.

Good Passing

Byng started the ball rolling in the first minute of play when Cross sank the initial basket. A few minutes later Vahey's "dog shot" evened things. The Purples soon stepped into the lead which they held for the remainder of the evening. They were never threatened at any time. Vahey netted four points on two nice shots, Desjarlais made a foul shot and Coe potted one from the vicinity of the foul line during the first half. Assumption showed a nice passing attack but were weak on their shots. They worked the ball in frequently only to have their shots rim the hoop and jump out. During the first half Byng showed nothing except a propensity to shoot long.

In the second half Assumption completely outplayed the Byng quintet. The guarding of Vahey and Desjarlais was perfect and at no time were their men able to get within scoring range of the basket. The purple team ran in ten points in this half. Coe, LePaige, Desjarlais and Vahey sharing the honours. With but a few minutes to go Coach Dawson sent in his reserve talent and Byng was able to tally seven points in short order before the boys could get organized.

Line-Up							
Assump.	FG	F	T	Sandwich	FG	F	T
Coe, rf.....	2	4	4	Cross, rf.....	1	0	2
Nantais, lf.....	0	0	0	McA'r, lf.....	0	0	0
LePaige, c.....	2	4	4	Wiseman, c.....	2	0	4
Desj's, rg.....	1	2	4	Gr'wood, rg.....	1	0	2
Vahey, lg.....	2	4	4	G'mbriel, lg.....	0	1	1
Lynch, lf.....	0	1	1	Parent, f.....	0	0	0
Coughlin, lg.....	0	0	0				
Chap'n, rg.....	0	0	0	Totals	4	1	9
Bou'tte, rf.....	0	0	0				
Totals	7	3	17				

High School Wossa Schedule

Dec. 12—Assumption vs. Sandwich.
Dec. 19—Assumption vs. Kennedy.
Jan. 9—Walkerville at Assumption.
Jan. 16—Assumption vs. Central.
Jan. 23—Tech vs. Assumption.
Jan. 30—Sandwich vs. Assumption.
Feb. 6—Kennedy vs. Assumption.
Feb. 13—Assumption vs. Walkerville.
Feb. 26—Central vs. Assumption.
Feb. 27—Assumption vs. Tech.

Varsity Schedule Belvederes In O.A.B.A.

Dec. 12—Western at Assumption.
Dec. 15—Highland Park at Assumption.
Dec. 18—Detroit Y.M.C.A. at Assumption.
Jan. 10—Assumption at Detroit Y.M.C.A.
Jan. 16—Detroit Tech at Assumption.
Jan. 31—Adrian at Assumption.
Feb. 6—Assumption vs. St. John's, Toledo.
Feb. 7—Flint G. M. at Assumption.
Feb. 11—Poles at Assumption.
Feb. 14—Toledo at Assumption.
Feb. 21—Assumption vs. London.
March 3—Assumption at Detroit Tech.
March 6—St. Mary's, Winona vs. Assumption.
March 10—Assumption at Orchard Lake.

This year the Belvederes are entered in the Intermediate division of the O.B.A. Feeling that the added incentive of league competition would be best for developing the abundance of good freshman material on hand, the Athletic Directorate made arrangements for the team to enter this league.

The competition will be strong as many experienced men are playing on the various teams. However, with a wealth of material on hand and much more expected when the Varsity squad is cut, Father MacDonald should be able to select a very formidable array of court talent. No league games are set until after Christmas so by that time all available players should be in the best of condition.

Some of the men already out for the team are: Collins, Sheehy, Durocher, Prince, Magee, Benoit, Meloche, Holleran and McPherson.

Midgets Turn To Basketball

The Assumption Midgets this year will be a light fast team. Plenty of candidates are out for the squad, most of them players in last year's house league. Ouellette and Lesperance are the two most promising candidates for the centre position. Davey, Reume, Brooker, Klosterman, Coughlin and McLaughlin are out for the forward berths. Many of these boys are showing good form and a good front line is assured. Pineau and St. Pierre have the edge at present at the guards. Killaire, Howe and Sullivan, however, are giving them a strenuous battle. No league games are scheduled until after Christmas, so with plenty of time to prepare a real team is assured.

"In time of trial," inquired the speaker, "what brings us the greatest comfort?"

"An acquittal," interrupted a man at the back of the hall. — Christian Evangelist.



TO PLEASE HIM THIS CHRISTMAS
GIVE

Assumption Series in Richmond Shoes

GLYN NICHOL
Shoes for Men

441 Ouellette Ave.

Varsity Enters Newly-Formed League

Football Ends For This Year

Several Seniors Make Last Appearance At Adrian

Football is definitely over for this season at Assumption. The Varsity was the last team to finish its schedule and they closed with Adrian some three weeks ago. The boys were forced to accept the short end of a 39-0 count. The team was badly crippled and was not able to function as it should.

Lyons and Allison Out

Lyons was out of the contest with an injured knee and he was missed a great deal at end. Allison was forced to the sidelines with a bad ankle. Had these two stellar players been in the game the outcome would certainly have been different. As it was the Purpleites bowed to a football machine that was a little too powerful. Every man gave an excellent account of himself but was unable to accomplish much against his heavier opponents. For the Adrian team Padgett was the outstanding player and scored three touchdowns himself as well as paving the way for the others with beautiful runs and long passes.

There was little doubt as to the outcome after the opening whistle as the Varsity was a badly outclassed team. However, they did threaten seriously in the closing moments when great runs by Higgins and Hickey placed the ball on the enemy twenty yard strip. The advance was terminated by the timer's gun.

Win 3 of 7 Games

This game was the last on a long hard schedule. The team, though playing against heavier opponents in every game, managed to cop three of seven games. Highland Park, Detroit Tech and Port Huron were vanquished handily. Flint Junior won a close game by the closest of margins, 7-6. General Motors Tech, of Flint, received the verdict over a badly crippled Purple squad. Grand Rapids and Adrian, the last two games on the list, proved too strong and piled up big scores against Father McGee's boys.

Captain Higgins Closes Career

The game with Adrian was the swan song for several of the Varsity regulars. Heading the list is Lee Higgins, captain and great half of the team for the past year. Lee closed his football career with a blaze of glory and gave a stellar exhibition of football in every game this year, with one exception when he was layed up with injuries. Time after time, against the greatest odds, Lee rose to the occasion and either tossed a pass that the receiver could not fail to get or else kicked the ball far out of danger with one of his long spirals. Along with these duties, he

Warriors Drop Opener To Byng

The Warriors basketball team swung into action last week against the Byng Juniors. They dropped a very close game by a 11-7 score. The team was decidedly off form and did not play up to the standard of which it is capable.

Some classy little players are out for this team and it is certain before the season is over that Father O'Loane and his assistants will have developed a smart quintet. Branen, Donovan, McDermott and O'Boyle showed nice form in the Byng game and many others turned in good performances.

was one of the most consistent ground gainers on the team. Ever an inspiration to the boys, his absence will be felt greatly when the call for candidates sounds next fall.

Two other stars of the team played their last game for Assumption. Bill Sheehan and Francis Lyons, two of the best linemen to ever wear the purple and white, have finished their football careers. The latter received an unfortunate blow when his injured knee precluded the possibility of his participating in the season's finale. Prior to the Adrian contest he had been in every game and proved himself an end "de primo ordine." Seldom was his end skirted for a substantial gain and frequently the attempt was smeared entirely. He was undoubtedly one of the best flankmen ever to play for Assumption. "Sheehan played his usually great game at tackle," has been incorporated into every football write-up made for the past two years. The truth of the statement was always apparent. Rarely spectacular, though always consistent to a point where his super-human efforts were taken for granted, Bill's work was always of the best calibre. Those that played with him really know how good he was. When the going was the hardest and most discouraging, he played his best. His shoes will be hard to fill.

Three More Seniors Finish

Tom Gayle will never again don the moleskins for Assumption. A great guard and a real sportsman and lover of the game, Tom has rendered yeoman service in relief roles for the past two years. He received his letter last year for his great work and dependability and his efforts this year have been laudable. He was handicapped at the first of the year with injuries but shook these off in short order and re-entered the struggle. Two other members of the squad finish this year, Bert Bassett and Jim Regan. Bert made a bid for the team late in the season and showed such ability that he saw much service in the last games on the schedule. His work in the Adrian game was especially praiseworthy. Jim Regan was an excellent back and his performance in the Port Huron game amply justify all the nice things that have been said about him.

Activities Start In Basketball

Football And Baseball Competition Also Included

Arrangements have been completed by the Athletic Director, Father McGee, whereby Assumption becomes a member of the newly-formed Michigan-Ohio conference. It is expected that now that Assumption is entered the name of the league will be changed to include Ontario. The league will sponsor activities in football, basketball and baseball.

Orchard Lake In

As far as is known the teams entered are: our old friends, St. Mary's of Orchard Lake, Detroit Tech., Adrian, St. John's of Toledo, Battle Creek and Assumption. Activities will commence at once in basketball. Little inconvenience will be entailed in this new arrangement as the Varsity were scheduled to play home and home with all the teams in the league with the exception of Battle Creek. It is expected that the biggest obstacle to be overcome in the coming basketball campaign will be the Poles or, as they have been recently renamed, the Eagles. After last year's great victory at Orchard Lake the boys should be convinced that the St. Mary's outfit are not unbeatable. Prospects this year are excellent with a veteran team and a wealth of new material. If Allison is reinstated, and it is almost certain that he will be, and Mencil back at the top of his form again, Assumption should have the greatest basketball team of her history.

Games Start After Christmas

The entry of the Varsity in this league in the three major sports should have a good effect on athletics at the college. While, of course, athletics must always be a secondary consideration in an institution of learning, nevertheless, if they are tolerated at all they may as well be used to the best advantage. Hitherto the Varsity has never had the added incentive of league competition. All of their games have been of the non-league variety. While much interest was taken in them, this new arrangement should still further increase it. No league games are set for the pre-vacation period but action will commence shortly after Christmas.

Bill Dunn: "What are all these empty bottles doing in the room?"
Dillon: "Gosh, Bill, I'm sure I don't know where they came from. I never bought any empty bottles in all my life."

Tip Offs

By BERT BASSETT

Basketball again holds sway. Endlessly the resounding thud of feet is heard and the swish of basketballs through the nets.

Prospects of a busy season this year are promising. With a strong Varsity in the Ohio-Michigan Conference and in the Senior O.B.A.; the Belvedere in the Intermediate O. B. A.; senior and junior High School teams in the WOSSA and junior teams in the juvenile division of the Border Cities Basketball league, plenty of action is assured for the lovers of the sport.

Eddie Dawson was elected to captain the Varsity this year and he made a fine job of it in the opener. His coolness and knowledge of the game along with his unquestioned ability stamp him as an outstanding player and we have every confidence in his leadership.

The Varsity started the season right with an easy victory over Western by a 33 to 20 score. To Red Menard goes the credit for making the first score of the year. He tallied a beautiful long shot in exactly four seconds after the game started. That didn't satisfy him however, for he ran in eight others before the game was over.

Lee Higgins was in there all the time and just as tricky as ever. Eight points were his contribution to the score.

Del Hickey turned in a mighty smooth exhibition and was probably the most aggressive player on the floor. He has developed into a fine forward and is sure to see a lot of service in the coming campaign. By the way, Del was right up with the leaders in the Western game and helped himself to four very neat baskets.

It is really too early in the season to start praising any individuals stars

so we will confine these remarks to mere observations.

Mart Gage appears to be up to his old form and we are sure to see a classy brand of basketball from him this year.

Over confidence nearly lost the Highland Park game for us. The visitors showed a determination at the beginning that looked bad for Assumption by piling up a lead of 15-8, which we managed to bring to a tie just at half-time. Then things changed, Assumption started; and the game ended with Varsity leading 32-18.

Lee Higgins ran wild, scoring fifteen points which included six field goals. To date Lee is high point man. What more need be said?

Ian Allison is with us again and showed that he has lost none of his ability by looping in three baskets.

Mencil and Menard also entered the scoring column. Menard, by the way, is second high point man.

Among the new fellows who saw service were Halliday, Westfall and Brady, who show a great deal of promise.

The High quintet pulled a surprise in defeating Sandwich last week. The boys played a real heady game and kept their opponents guessing all the time. "Squib" Vahey and Desjarlais played a very strong defensive game and were very dangerous offensively. Coe, Nantais and LePaige were right in there all the time and as the season advances the team may develop into a real championship contender.

The Sandwich junior WOSSA team took the Warriors into camp by a 11 to 6 count. Branen, Donovan, O'Boyle and McDermott were best for Assumption.

McTague, Clark, Springsteen, Racine & Spencer

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Campus Chatter

Well fellows, this past term has surely gone quickly. It seemed a long time to look forward last fall but it's here. We surely are glad too. After three months or more of hard work, this little intervention should serve as a panacea for all ills and we will return with added vigour and ambition.

Here is a cheerful thought for everyone. College examinations will start on January 19th and the high school will write their second set of quarterlies on the last three days of January.

By the way, the collectors for the Mission Society report that contributions are very few and far between. This is most unfortunate. The Mission Society is the only one in the college that asks for pecuniary assistance. But they only ask a dime a month. There is not a student here that cannot give that much for such a noble cause.

We hope everyone has a very Merry Christmas and a joyous New Year.

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Merry Christmas

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Father Sheehan Addresses Boys

(Continued from Page 1, Column 1)

Father Sheehan Talks

The speaker of the evening was a sodalist of former years who came back on the occasion to help Assumption praise her queen on this day of days. The speaker was Father "Con" Sheehan. He gave a most interesting discourse on Mary and her relation to college boys, especially to the boys of Assumption. He told the sodalists of the devotion the students of his day had for Mary and how this devotion controlled their actions. In closing he expressed a hope that this spirit had not changed with the course of time.

Rhodes Scholar
There walks a chap
On the British plan,
Thanks to C. Rhodes
He's an Oxford man.
Life he finds
A beastly bother
And answers you
By drawling "Rather."

Queenie: "How are you getting on at college, Ed?"
Dawson: "Oh, all right. I'm trying awfully hard to get ahead, you know."
Queenie: "Well, heaven knows you need one."

Regan: "Did you go down to the Osteopath's today?"
Mencel: "No, I was kneaded at home."

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Father Pickett Speaks To K.C.'s

(Continued from Page 1, Column 5)

In conclusion Father Pickett commended the Grand Knight, Dr. C. Young on the grandeur and magnificence of the ritualistic ceremony with which the services were clothed. He also voiced his feelings at the touching eulogies pronounced by the trustees over the empty chairs of the departed members.

Burglar (to clumsy companion who has just tripped over a chair and dropped his tools): "That's the idea Bill—deafen 'em so they can't hear us."

Friday Night Movies Prove Very Popular

This seems to be an age of innovations at Assumption. The latest is the picture show that is held every Friday evening. The first of these entertainments was held on November 14th and it proved so popular that the Friday night movie is now an established feature.

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Vol 7

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, ONTARIO, JANUARY 15, 1931

No. 4

ARTS BALL SET FOR FEB. 6th

Students Point To Grand Dance

Prince Edward Hotel Again To Be Scene Of Gay Affair

Only a short three weeks remain before the third annual Arts Ball will be held. In spite of the pressure of examinations, many of the boys are devoting all their spare time to this mammoth social undertaking and striving with all their power to make this year's event the best in history.

Beausoliel Chairman

Friday, February 6th, is the date set for the affair, and if the glowing success attained in this social venture the last two years is any criterion, the ball will be the outstanding spectacle of the Border Cities social season. Coming as it does after the completion of the mid-year examinations, the affair will serve as a splendid respite from the harrowing period of study just gone through. As in former years the event will take place in the ballroom of the Prince Edward Hotel, Windsor.

The Students' Council appointed chairmen for the various phases of activity and these chairmen elected Mr. Ossie Beausoliel as general chairman of the ball. With the experience gained from his intimate connection with the affair in past years he is sure to be capable of executing all duties. Mr. William McKenna heads the decoration committee. Publicity is in the charge of Mr. James Regan. Mr. Paul Fisher will send out the invitations. Mr. Leon Z. McPherson heads the entertainment committee and assures us that a fine orchestra will be on hand to furnish the music. The sale of tickets

(Continued on Page 3, Column 5)

Arts Students Start Exams

All Activities Suspended During Period Of Tests

The next two weeks will be busy ones for the students at Assumption College as the mid-year examinations will be on in full force. The examinations for the college men start on the 17th and continue on till the 29th. After the examinations a few days holidays will be in order before the second semester commences. The High School boys will start their mid-year tests on the last three days of the month.

During the examination period all athletic activities will cease. Distractions will be at a minimum and the students will be able to devote their whole and undivided attention to the serious work of overcoming the obstacles set by the professors.

Literary Club Finds Realization

Gives Lectures



MR. PAUL MARTIN

A graduate of St. Michael's College, Toronto, who has recently joined a prominent law firm in Windsor. Mr. Martin resides at the College and has started a series of lectures that have proven highly interesting.

Debate Feature Of Lit. Meeting

In Pre-Vacation Meeting Melady Heard In Fine Oration

The meeting of St. Basil's Literary Society held on January 7th was featured by a debate. The topic under discussion was "Resolved that the Diarchy in India should be abolished." Messrs. Jackson and Hickey upheld the negative and their opponents were Paul Deziel and G. Davis. There were no official judges and the outcome was left entirely up to the judgment of the members of the society. The speeches of the two teams were well composed but the delivery could have been improved upon. Of the four men the delivery of Davis was the best. He evinced many qualities that are characteristic of the finished orator and received the acclaim of the listeners.

1930 Good Year

The meeting of December 16 marked the close of the society's activities for the year 1930, which was one of the most successful years in the annals of the organization. The varied choice of topics was a marked and pleasing feature of the meeting. In the absence of Father MacDonald, Father Vahey acted as sponsor.

(Continued on Page 3, Column 2)

Students Hear Mr. Paul Martin

First of Series of Lectures Proves Highly Interesting

Last Wednesday evening the students of the college department were favored with a speech delivered by Mr. Paul Martin. This was the first of a series of speeches to be given by Mr. Martin tracing the development of the British Commonwealth of Nations.

Graduate of St. Michael's

Mr. Martin is a graduate of St. Michael's College, University of Toronto, having attended that institution with many members of the present faculty of Assumption. While at St. Michael's he gained wide recognition as a speaker and was selected to represent Toronto University in many important debates. He took post-graduate work at Cambridge and last summer he toured Europe extensively and attended the meeting of the League of Nations. He has devoted his talents to the study of law and was recently attached to the largest law firm in Windsor—that of which Mr. Charles McTague is the president. Mr. Martin stays at Assumption and recently gave the first of a series of speeches on the development of the governments within the British Empire. The men enjoyed Mr. Martin's lecture to the full and found much valuable information in it. It is with expectancy that we await your next lecture, Mr. Martin.

Football Night Creates Interest

Many Gridders Honoured With Covetted Letters

The annual Football Night was held shortly before the mid-year recess. This year the event was sponsored by the Students' Council with Mr. Lawrence Deziel acting in the capacity of master of ceremonies. The men in charge are to be highly commended for the smoothness with which the evening's activities progressed.

During the course of the eventful evening the college, high school and Warrior awards were duly made, the coaches were customarily surprised with magnificent tokens of esteem from their players and the less serious antics of the actors inserted an element of mirth into the whole affair.

Fine Speeches Heard

Duke Batty and his band were there to provide the music. Ted DeMuy and Gene Gignac rendered

(Continued on Page 8, Column 4)

Heads Club



MR. GEORGE CHAPMAN

Who was the unanimous choice of the members for the position of president of the Literary Club recently formed. Mr. Chapman is a Senior and one of the finest English students at the college.

Many Visitors During Vacation

Twelve Members of Basilian Community Renew Friendships

While the students were home for their vacation and enjoying it to the full a sombre death-like stillness prevailed around the college. This was somewhat alleviated by the galaxy of old boys who returned to pay a visit to the old school.

Superior General Visits

The most prominent of the visitors was Father Carr, C.S.B., the Superior General, and Father J. B. Walsh, C.S.B., General Treasurer of the Basilian community whose priests have been teaching at Assumption for the past sixty years. Another prominent visitor was Father J. T. Muckle, C.S.B., who was president of the college from 1919 to 1922. The Rev. Dr. Phelan of the Medieval Institute at St. Michael's in Toronto, returning from a Philosophical conference in Chicago, was our guest for a day. Father Carr, Father Bart and Father C. Labelle, C.S.B., of Toronto, accompanied Dr. Phelan to the conference. Father L. J. Bondy, C.S.B., a former student and member of the faculty, came from Toronto to preach at Father Norman Murphy's first High Mass. Frs. Alex Denomy,

(Continued on Page 3, Column 3)

Geo. Chapman Is President

Messrs. Sheehan, Costello Chosen To Fill Offices

At a meeting shortly before the holidays the Literary Club elected officers for the coming year. This was the first meeting of the club which was fostered by the Students' Council. It has been a cherished ideal of the students for many years but it was not until recently that steps were taken for its inception.

Officers Chosen

Mr. George Chapman was named by the Council as chairman for the inaugural meeting. The election of officers was the main issue. Mr. Chapman was the unanimous choice for the position of president of the new club and Mr. William Sheehan was elected vice-president. The need of a secretary was debated at length and it was finally decided that there should be one. Mr. Jerome Costello was elected to fill this post.

On the completion of the balloting Mr. Chapman in a few well-chosen words thanked the members for the confidence they showed in him and expressed the hope that with the co-operation of all the members an interesting and educational series of meetings could be arranged. Mr. Sheehan spoke briefly.

(Continued on Page 8)

Debaters Meet London Next

Western Influence On China To Be Discussed

The Assumption High School Debating Club, operated in conjunction with St. Michael's Literary Society, will meet the Adam Beck Collegiate team in a very important WOSSA debate on January 28th in home and home engagements. At present Father Tighe is ill and the brunt of the coaching work has fallen on Father Bart. The topic under discussion is "Resolved that Western influence has been more beneficial than harmful to China. The affirmative and negative sides of this important question will be dealt with by the Assumption boys. The teams have not yet been definitely selected but five contestants are waging a heated battle for positions. John McHale, James Aust, Tweney, O'Boyle and Noble are all excellent prospects and it is certain that the coaches will be able to select a very strong team from this group.

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T. Gayle

Old Boys' Page

HELP
Make this page alive
with
Alumni News

Monsignor Murphy Receives Honors

Father Petipren Sends Wishes

Optimistic Outlook Held For Country With Aid Of Funds

Shingishu, Korea,
December 1st, 1930.

Dear Editor,
Old Father Time has just registered another year to my credit—or discredit. At any rate the past year has been rich in spiritual blessings, and I am thankful to God too for having preserved me in good health and for the assistance I have received from various sources, which have enabled me to carry on my mission work.

New Stations Added

This year our mission in northern Korea has added two new stations with resident priests. Father Barron, my former assistant, of Detroit, is now located in Anchu and with the erection of this parish I turned over three of my stations, with a Catholic population of 150. I was sorry to lose my old Christians, but God has been good and made it possible for me to open two new stations, one of which is particularly encouraging.

This town of Won Song Dong is located where the northern Province of Korea plans to build a new harbor and while the people have been Protestants for 20 years or more, they have for some unknown reason generally become well disposed to enter the Catholic Church. I took the opportunity given me when visiting this town, 27 miles away, to sound them out. A number responded and asked to come into the Church. I later sent them a teacher who teaches the children catechism in school and after school hours gathers the adults for instruction. The last letter I received states that nearly 100, including the minister and his family, are under instruction. With continued progress, this town of 1,000 bids fair to become Catholic, and since a harbor will be built in this place, it promises to become an important center.

The two small rooms in which the Christians now gather on Sundays are not large enough for the increasing congregation. I must purchase property soon, and they have offered to help build a place of worship for themselves.

able increase. Here is a night school where 30 pupils attend and study the

Congratulations



MONSIGNOR DENNIS MURPHY

Who was the recipient of high Papal honors at the close of last year. Mon. Murphy is one of Assumption's most loyal and distinguished alumni and has labored in the diocese of Memphis, Tenn.

At Pu Ha Dong, which I visited only yesterday, I found a considerable number of Catholics, the catechist here, also, has 20 adults under instruction. In two other stations, which I will visit soon, there may be no increase in new Christians, owing to a want of a catechist. However, in another station a number of old Christians have taken up their residence there and some provision must be made for their further instruction.

At home, in Shingishu, there has been marked progress during the year and the number who wish to enter the church has so increased that I employed two more women to teach catechism to those who can neither read nor write. Since their work is individual instruction, the four women have divided the city into equal parts. One teaches eleven, one thirteen, one twenty-six and one thirty-two.

People Poverty-Stricken

The people of Korea are perhaps the poorest on earth. Many say they are, and if you could get a glimpse of certain sections of my city, you would agree that they are the poorest of the poor. Their shacks consist of one or two rooms made of mud walls and a straw roof. They are so small the tenants of many of these houses have hardly enough room to lay on the floor at night. When I enter

(Continued in Column 4)

Student Here In Early Nineties

Laboring In The Diocese Of Memphis He Has Attained Success

One of Assumption's most loyal alumni, Rev. Monsignor Dennis J. Murphy, of Memphis, Tenn., was the recipient of high Papal honors at the close of last year. The title of Prothonotary Apostolic was conferred on Monsignor Murphy in an elaborate ceremony. The Rt. Rev. Alphonse J. Smith, Bishop of Nashville, presided.

Came From Ohio

Monsignor Murphy came to Assumption in the fall of 1890 from Dorset, Ohio, but his labours in the sacred ministry have been exercised in the Diocese of Memphis, Tenn., where he has fulfilled the bright promise of his student days. Monsignor Murphy attended Assumption for five years, during which time he showed remarkable capabilities as a student. On his graduation he continued his Theological studies and was ordained in the Diocese of Memphis. He was elevated to the dignity of Monsignor over a decade ago under the title of Domestic Prelate.

Though labouring in a field far from his Alma Mater, Monsignor Murphy has always kept a warm place in his heart for the home of his student days and has maintained a close connection with it. On the occasion of the bestowal of these new honours, with which the Pope has seen fit to elevate one of his most faithful servants, Assumption is filled with a just pride and tenders her heartiest congratulations and best wishes for continued success in his priestly office.

Ted Van de Motter In Ohio Seminary

One of our former star athletes and popular student is making his name known in a new and high field of endeavour. We speak of Ted Van de Motter who finished his preparatory seminary work here and is now at the seminary of Our Lady of the Lake in Cleveland. With him are two classmates, Chuck Logue and Ed Griffin. We sincerely wish them the best of luck in their chosen life work.

Fr. J. F. Finnegan Gets Another Degree

Still further honours have been won by Father J. F. Finnegan, a graduate of Rhetoric '22. Father Finnegan has spent eight years at Louvain in the study of philosophy and theology and is returning home laden with the degrees of Ph.D. and D.D. The former was recently bestowed on him after a public defence of a set of philosophic and scientific theses at the School of Thomistic Philosophy founded by the late Cardinal Mercier at Louvain.

The official parchment handed Father Finnegan after his academical ordeal bears the "maxima-cum-laude" scholastic tribute, certifying the degree to be the best of the best. Congratulations, Father.

(Continued from Column 2)

for sick calls, I must walk bowed down.

An instance of their poverty will be noted from the following incident. Not long ago a young woman, age 22, died, and when her body was brought to the church, she was carried in a plain rough box on the back of a man; after the blessing of the corpse the same man with a shovel in his hand, constituted the funeral procession to the grave.

It is the aim of our fathers to train the people to help themselves, and for this purpose they establish funeral societies for the help of poor Christians. One of the most encouraging things of the year was the erection of the Sacred Heart Society, in which each family contribute a small sum on the First Friday. The financial assistance, with the gathering of the Christians for prayers for the deceased, have given untold consolation to the afflicted families.

The depressing condition of America has caused hardship the world over and naturally it has been a time rather lean for those charitable donations I must depend on for catechists' salaries, servant hire and sundry mission expenses. It is our hope and prayer that the new year will bring a return to the prosperity of the past, and that Santa Claus will be as good this year as formerly.

I shall close with best wishes to you for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Be assured I will remember you in my Mass on Christmas day.

I am,

Yours sincerely in Christ,

ROY D. PETIPREN.

Dawson (to waiter): Have my chops lean.
Waiter: Which way, sir?

DO YOU REMEMBER

Who remembers—does not remember the skating expeditions to Turkey Creek.

The lively meetings of the Foreign Mission Society, Father Muckle's inspiring talks, the generous support the students of the old decade used to give it.

Father Tighe's snake.

Kind Father Purcell, C.S.B., who habitually entertained fifteen or twenty enthusiastic lads in the evening, as they walked up and down, with tales worthy of Donn Byrne or Joseph Conrad.

Mr. J. Lodato, C.S.B., brilliant athlete and friend of all.

Mr. F. McGowan, C.S.B., whose wit never lost its sparkle in or out of class. Sad to remember, the "flu" robbed old Assumption of these three valuable men in less than two months during the fall of 1918.

The first radio set at Assumption. I believe it was installed by the present High School Principal, Father O'Loane.

The trek to the college farm on some afternoons, where several young enthusiasts stored vegetables and helped, when they did not hinder the good work.

The late Father Forster's interest in the building of St. Michael's Hall, the gym and later the power plant. Nothing ever escaped his vigilant eye.

The "Little Walk," whose population fluctuated from day to day. No doubt the present students at A. C. have reached the stage of perfection which precludes the possibility of experiencing the little walk as a penalty-box.

Father Walsh, whose accuracy in "sailing" mail in the refectory has been seldom equalled but never surpassed.

The immense popularity of the late Father Purcell as a story teller among the boys. Every night he wove fresh tales and marvellous adventures that would have rivalled the genius of Edgar Wallace or Jules Verne.

The nip and tuck games the Tai Kuns used to play on Sundays before large crowds, till the blue laws were resurrected.

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By the Mad Hatter

It's difficult. Christmas past now three weeks, and all our exchanges cry "Merry Christmas." Pale anti-climaxes unable to stir the slightest enthusiasm within our critical breast. Exams coming and who can be so optimistic as to expect us to cast an appreciative eye on anything.

We received the usual number of pagan holiday cards, we shopped in the gayly decorated shops owned by Semetics, we heard Rudy Vallee wish us the joy of the season in French (of all things), but where was the Christmas spirit? From St. Basil's Novitiate came a card bearing a telling legend that pleased us exceedingly. It contained . . .

The Cross, the Star, the King of Kings,
The Christ Mass words, Angelic wings,
Placed high above the pagan things.

After all Christmas means only one thing.

Denver, Colo., may well boast of Regis. And Regis of the Brown and Gold. This western journal is beautifully set up, excellently written and no nonsense. Not even a split infinitive. Which is something. After reading the Brown and Gold, which, unlike most exchanges, isn't a task to do, we felt the genuine school-spirit that was the staff's incentive. And, mind it, no rah-rah piffle. Indeed no. It is rather a common sense outlook brightened by that indefinable liking of your work.

And that combination is difficult to find because success is. A successful college paper needs it as much as the highest calling. It is the basis of the success of any vocation. How uncommon is common sense and how much more uncommon is genuine love evinced by your work or any work.

Herman is grinning sarcastically at our attempted moralizings. Well, it is not unknown of geniuses to possess rare moments of weakness, eh Herman my lad?

One more notch to carve in my pen-holder and I'm finished. It is apropos honesty. That virtue is rare in college publications. Even this one. Either the writers ape some literary light, not in style which is healthy imitation, but in blase boredom or sophistication of outlook. Too rapid are collegiate writers to draw conclusions, too prone to condemnation, too assiduous, (sometimes blatantly so), to be clever. As I'm trying to be now.

Sincerely,

THE MAD HATTER.

Roulo: I would like to take a book home.

Librarian: Something light?

Roulo: It doesn't matter; I have my car outside.

CLASS OF '29 PAY VISIT

1929



CHARLES ARMSTRONG



MORGAN HARRIS



JAMES DONLON



FRANK WALSH

In the first time in the history of the college a graduating class has returned en masse to renew acquaintances at the scene of their student activities, at a time other than that of the annual reunion. Messrs. Armstrong, Walsh and Donlon are studying at St. Basil's Scholasticate, Toronto, while Morgan Harris is pursuing his theological studies at St. Mary's Seminary, Norwood, Ohio.

Debate Feature
Of Lit. Meeting

(Continued from Page 1, Column 2)

Mr. Glynn, the first speaker of the evening, had an interesting talk on the "Achievements of Helen Keller." His faltering memory detracted a great deal from the excellence of his talk. Mr. Melady was next with a very fine speech on "The Fine Arts." His great scope of knowledge on architecture, painting and music was quite apparent. The criticisms were all of a laudatory nature and justly so. Mr. Wark then outlined some of the pointers to be born in mind by the "Effective Speaker." His speech evinced a lot of careful preparation and hard work. Mr. Harig concluded the list with a most interesting and highly educational talk on "The History and Manufacture of Rubber." So excellent was Mr. Harig's speech that the critics had no trace of fault to find in it.

Teacher: If a father gave 19c to one son and six to the other, what time would it be?
Willie: A quarter to two.

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Windsor, OntarioMany Visitors
During Vacation

(Continued from Page 1, Column 4)

C.S.B., and William Murphy, C.S.B., also favoured us with visits. Frs. Norman Murphy, C.S.B., and James Whelan, C.S.B., the latest of Assumption's sons to be elevated to the dignity of the holy priesthood, were welcome guests. Father Whelan's visit was a short one while Father Murphy's was of greater duration since his home is in Sandwich. The morning after the students returned from vacation, Father Murphy said the student's mass and gave his blessing to the boys.

One of the most pleasant visits that occurred was that of the members of the graduating class of '29. Charley Armstrong, Jim Donlon, Frank Walsh and Morgan Harris. The first three are at present in the Basilian House of studies in Toronto, while Harris is at the seminary in Ohio.

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WINDSORStudents Point
To Grand Dance

(Continued from Page 1, Column 1)

is under the direction of Mr. Edward Goodwin. All of these committee heads have a staff of assistants who have been chosen from the junior years so that experienced men may be on hand for promoting a similar

social venture in the coming years.

A group of the elite in Border Cities and Detroit society have signified their willingness to lend their patronage to the affair. Included in the list are many of the most prominent people in the social, political and professional life of the two cities.

The orchestra selected for the occasion is Wright's Embassy Club musicians, one of the most popular dance bands in London.

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PURPLE & WHITE

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Friendship

It does not seem rash nor even unsafe to say that there comes one day to each human being the startling realization that he is strongly attached to a certain fellow creature. If it happens to be a person of the other sex and who raises no objection it usually leads both parties to the altar. If they happen to be of the same sex, which is commonly enough the case in colleges where the student body is exclusively masculine or feminine, the outcome is necessarily different. In the latter case one may be unaware of the growing affection for some time, but just let him become aware that the beloved one is afflicted by pain or sorrow and straightway a pang rends his heart. Separation becomes an agony, union is seeming bliss. The enamoured ones lose entire hours in each other's company, not necessarily in conversation, but just for the sheer delight of being together, and even when they do converse it is not infrequently about trivialities. All runs smoothly until their wills cross. A chance word and one or both may be offended. Estrangement follows, but, it unfortunately does not last.

This process of offence followed by forgiveness may be repeated endlessly unless perchance the enamoured ones become finally disunited. Is this the type of friendship to be sought, to be encouraged, to be lauded as noble, or is it to be set down as a triviality, as folly, as something imperfect? Some grave authors tell us in no uncertain terms that friendships of this kind are odious in a true Christian. At any rate such friendships seem to be unbecoming in man. They may or may not be less so in woman. It is certain that such friendships do not elevate one in the estimation of his fellows. In fact it frequently arouses their sympathy to see one of their fellows enthralled by one who after all has no more right to his intimate companionship than countless others, perhaps not even as much.

Some there are—doubtless a great minority—who, seeing the errors and natural evils of such a friendship accordingly seek to suppress the growing affection by occupying themselves earnestly with some engrossing occupation and by avoiding as far as possible any avoidable contact or conversation with the source of attraction. But this is far from saying that they treat them with coldness. No, the warmest feelings may be felt by each toward the other, they may be willing to make great sacrifices in the interest of each other, but the noble part of it is that they keep the lower sensible feelings in restraint. They are mindful that there are many others who have an equal, if not a superior right to their friendship and are hence careful to avoid narrowness. The nobility of this type of friendship is evident; but yet it is not the best.

The true and lasting friendships, those that are really worth while, are not based on any natural affections, or personal attraction, but rather on a common outlook on things temporal and eternal. These are certainly friendships which are productive of much good, which are to be admired and sought after by all; for they strengthen and stimulate both in the battle of life. Such as this was the friendship of Basil and Gregory, the youthful students at Athens who have been canonized by the Holy Church.

Chicago, 1930

If you have ever been motoring on Michigan Avenue near Jackson Street in Chicago between the hours of four and six on a week-day afternoon, you have found yourself in the most amazing whirl of traffic perplexities that ever confronted a motorist. But this is just where we found ourselves one happy vacation day not long ago. A wintry crispness was in the air and the lowering sun in the west converted the towering buildings of the Loop into so many giant pyramids of golden red. A clear blue sky overhead gave warning of a colder night and Chicago's business populace was at this hour intent on seeking the friendly warmth of home and fireside. Buses of every description hugged the curb to give wind-blown pedestrians a chance to reach distant parts of the city. Amongst the other lanes of traffic stately chauffeurs guided elaborate custom-built cars through a surge of Fords and the more popular sixes. But, great or small, stately or humble, each machine sped at break-neck speed down Chicago's greatest thoroughfare.

We happened to be there that December afternoon engulfed in the maze of speeding motorists when another aggravating red light flashed into view. As we came to a sudden stop amidst the shrieking of many brakes, we gazed upon a scene that told an entirely new story. In the middle of the street, talking to a traffic officer, stood a man of middle age in tattered clothes, shivering from the biting lake winds and looking every bit the picture of abject poverty. He was inquiring, we surmised, the way to the nearest "soup kitchen" and seeking for the night some means of protection from the cold.

As the lights changed and we rushed on with the speeding mass of cars, we both were silent. Michigan Avenue, save for that poor unfortunate, gave to us all the evidences of a prosperous city—one of the greatest in the land. But that forty second pause near Jackson Street made us realize that somewhere in that mob of humanity there were 200,000 others sharing the fate of the man by the traffic light. And as we left the mighty Chicago behind, beautifully resplendent now in the gleam of a setting sun, we knew that in the shadow of those glistening towers all was not bright and serene.

War and Peace

Consider war, the greatest scourge of humanity. One hundred and eighteen years ago Canada and the United States opposed one another in the War of 1812. It has since been called one of the greatest blunders in the history of the North American continent. Napoleon, the Corsican plunderer, had designs against England. He veiled his ambition in American eyes by an assumed friendship. For his own selfish ends he treated England and America as pawns. But the war of 1812 was insignificant compared to that world conflict that took place sixteen years ago. Ten million men died for "glory". Their lives were snuffed out like candles by opponents who, strange to say, did not bear them any personal enmity. A writer in the Detroit News states plainly that "wars are never fought for the 'honour' of peoples, but for the 'honour' of governments, which are usually controlled by small groups of powerful officials and individuals connected with large international interests. That is why so many high ideals are at the service of low passions. Lloyd George once admitted that if the common man could grasp the real purposes of statesmen, he would be disinclined to submit himself to the wish of being killed for them in war.

Now let us consider peace, humanity's cherished ideal. During the twelve years since the signing of the Armistice, Germany, even though handicapped by an enormous debt, has continued to occupy an important position in the world of scientific development. It is interesting to trace her remarkable advance since pre-war times. One year before the Great War broke out Germany was second only to the United States in the manufacturing of iron and steel products. During the war she startled the allied powers by inventing substitutes for some of her scarcer articles, imitating leather being one of these. But in a few short months her industrial predominance attained only after years of tireless thrift and industry, melted away. Now aided by peace she has begun to rebuild her economic machine and regain her former status as a world power. Her efforts are now turned in another direction—improved methods of transportation. German air services are today the most complete of any European country. The Dornier mammoth seaplane and the Graf Zeppelin are two outstanding achievements to her credit. The latest contribution, Dr. Frans Rouchenburg's new railway car, "a glorified bus with an airplane motor," is capable of an average speed of one hundred miles an hour on a straight track. It has even been said that it will open a new era in transportation. This is certainly an example of peaceful progress that will stand as a glowing contrast to the futility of war.



The following is an intelligence test proposed by the highers-up at the Puce School of Riding for all would-be stable boys. If you get the correct answers for all of these send in a dollar and you will be sent absolutely free one Purple and White wrapper. For a very limited time only we will enclose with the wrapper one copy of the Purple and White. Address your elders with respect.

- How long is a portion of rope?
- Who wrote Gray's Elegy?
- What is Rudy Vallee's nom de plume?
- Can you hear Caroline calling?
- Who wrote under the pen name of William Shakespeare?
- Solve the prohibition problem.
- Who is the man of the hour?
- What qualifications are needed to be a flag pole sitter?
- Who holds the record for three fathom dunking?
- What small quadruped followed Mary?
- Are you a passing fancy?
- Describe a heavy, blunt instrument.
- Why is the body always found by the X?
- Is Hildegard a Christian name? (Answer in negatives only).
- From what species of equine did Charley descend?
- What is the significance of the "faux pas" in backgammon?
- What species of the Piscatorial family is noted for its diminutiveness?
- What possession of M. Hubbard's was found bare at a crucial time?
- What escapade gave J. Horner prominence?
- What did Anne Boleyn?
- What was the salary of the first grave digger in Hamlet?
- How was comedy made use of in the Wreck of the Hesperus?
- Why did Graham McNamee say great men should be heard but not seen?
- What's toasted?

"Nobel" People

Doctors may save lives, scientists may aid the doctors, pacifists may promote peace and if they are lucky they may be cited for their outstanding labours in the same class as the author who has achieved popularity. The answer is, if one would carve the highest niche one must be a writer.

Again reviewing the pathway that leads to the palace and some forty-three thousand dollars one notices something else. If you would succeed as a writer you must shock people. Much intriguing fiction saw the light in 1930, some of it with a moral and the rest just pure entertainment; but a bright young reporter became a caustic destroyer and turned his barbed pen on some huge institutions and what happened? Kings and Princes hastened to bestow the coveted crown and greenbacks.

Success does depend on copies sold. Who ever told you it didn't. Sales is the gauge of popularity. The shock once administered, pleasing or no, achieves the desired effect. The book is talked about. Discussion means advertising. Advertising means sales. Sales redouble the popularity, till lo and behold ye constructionists, one has been whisked off to Sweden. Even we comment upon it.

Memory

Adieu—and can this simple word
Blot out remembrance from the soul
When your soft voice no more is heard
And empty years between us roll?
No—here on friendship's altar bright
Shall memory burn a living light.

When our worn threads have left the loom,
And time's fast falling sands run low,
When Death is smiling by the tomb
And worldly loves no longer glow,
Yea, even then shall memory bring
A pure and holy offering.

Adieu—and may life's wave roll on
Unruffled by the storms of woe,
Till Death puts his cold kiss upon
Life's fairest flower here below.
Then may we meet in courts above
And know again that God is love.

—W. J. G.



Byways to Parnassus



Book Reviews

Come To Think of It

G. K. Chesterton

Mr. Chesterton's literary outpost like some eternal fountain never ceases, but keep on scintillating, and refreshing the all too stagnant waters of modern literature. In this latest volume of essays, which will take the place among "Tremendous Trifles," "Heretics," "Generally Speaking" and others, G.K.C. exhibits a comprehensive survey which deals with the whole of life, though the chapter headings may bear such titles as "Inge-Land," "Darrow and Marriage," "Sham-Psychology," "Christams." This poet, essayist, humorist, novelist, fantacist, controversialist, dramatist remains the same, unique laughing philosopher who turns the spot-light of sanity and sound judgment on our modern shams. After daily drinking unwholesome ideas and insidious philosophy enhanced by brilliant phrases and seductive wit, one can rejoice in the morals of "Chesteronese" that contain wisdom and "thinkage" as well as incomparable wit. By all means "Come to Think of It" with G.K.

Caliban In Grub Street

Ronald Knox

Any book from the pen of this brilliant litterateur, the son of an Anglican Bishop, now the Catholic Chaplain at Oxford, is bound to be interesting. Father Knox is one of the keenest satirists of the age, and in this volume attacks with an occasional recourse to this handy weapon. At the same time much incisive destruction and annihilation takes place—that is the main object of the book. Religious symposiums are condemned as a bad sign of mere modern religiosity and irreligion. Religious symposiums bearing the names of H. G. Wells, Arnold Bennett, Oppenheim, Hugh Walpole, Doyle, et cetera, are flayed for their glaring illogicality. Though most of the symposiums are successful novelists, they are proved to be poor philosophers and worse thinkers. Their religion amounts largely to irreligion. The book is entirely destructive, destroying what needs to be destroyed. Nevertheless, it became one of the best sellers in England, no doubt on account of the prominence of the names under Fr. Knox's fire. One critic voiced the common opinion thus: "Fr. Knox has a merry field day." May he enjoy another when the need arises. We will cheer for him.

The Four Faultless Felons

G. K. Chesterton

Hear ye, who enjoy blood-curdling fiction. Here are four gripping detective stories by the author of "Father Brown" stories. The chapter titles of the book are: "Moderate Murderer," "Honest Quack," "Ecstatic Thief" and "Loyal Traitor." Producing batches of corpses, more politely known as writing detective stories, is Mr. Chesterton's recreation, his "cross-word puzzle" or "bridge weakness" he tells us. Even while one is wrapt in the atmosphere of one of these delightful stories, there is ample evidence that their author is not only a genius of unique proportions but an unyielding proponent of sanity, who never fails to propagate the truth. Just the right book to pass away the time on the train, or to make one forget the howling of the wintry blast without.

THE CLASSICS and CULTURE

From out of the dim past was saved for us a heritage of knowledge and of rare beauty. The flower of Greek culture and the virility of the Roman empire were given to us by scholars, who for two thousand years have lived, and will live for countless centuries to come. The beauty of their poetic conception of religion is open to us, and we understand the feelings of the old Roman, who after the proclamation of the Christian faith in Rome cried, "Thou hast conquered, O pale Galilean. The world has grown grey from thy breath." His native gods of forest and woodland have been destroyed and his heart is heavy with the thought. But we secure in the knowledge of our own religion can also see the beauty in his. But the passport to this land of beauty is obtained only by a study of the classical languages.

When we shall consider the result of this education upon its students we will appreciate the benefits to be derived therefrom. From the time of their founding, Oxford and Cambridge have chosen the classics as the standard of education. From their venerable portals have men walked, who have distinguished themselves in every sphere of life. Literary geniuses, men of science, and national heroes of military and political fame; to name them would appear to be reading the great names noted in history.

Her orators—Britain's—Burke, Gladstone and Disraeli, who have charmed Parliaments with their noble and musical language, were emulators of Cicero and Demosthenes without exception. Likewise the great essayists—Ruskin, Macaulay, Carlyle and Cardinal Newman who have so surpassed all in communicating their ideas through the written word, received this immense power of persuasion through their study of Plato, Thucydides and Aristotle. Their works will live, and not cease to interest as long as there are persons interested in learning and culture.

Next, we will turn with pleasure to the effect of the classics on English poetry, the greatest, I daresay, in the world. No other land can claim the distinction of any one great poet to rank with Shakespeare, Milton, or even Pope; with the exception, of course, of the immortal Dante. All the poets of England were greatly influenced by the subtle beauty of the ancient Greeks and Romans. Even Shakespeare who "had a little Latin and less Greek," studied the translations as can readily be perceived by the many classical allusions to be found in his works. Within the last century lived Byron, Shelley, Keats, Coleridge, Wordsworth, Tennyson, Browning, Swinburne, and Rossetti; of these, all were university men excepting three. Would these great artists have reached the peak of their poetic powers without this education? It is doubtful. We read of Shelley lying before a fireplace most of the day, with the ever present volume of Plato; and the influence of this ancient philosopher is to be found in all his works. Byron also was an ardent student of the classics. Keats, who had no schooling, writes his most beautiful sonnet on the Chapman translation of Homer. This study gave these immortal poets the grasp of literature, it tintured their original thoughts, and enhanced their beauty, with the splendor that was Greece, and the glory that was Rome.

The fundamental consideration in undertaking the study of any subject relates to its final worth, that is, what it will accomplish in helping us to attain those ends for which we do any studying

at all. In the study of the classics this question is of present pertinence, since their study has in recent years been decreasing perceptibly in favor with students. It will be well then to examine the claim of the classics as a regular subject of study.

The four chief capacities which an education is to develop, are, for observation, for making a correct record of things observed, for drawing correct inferences from recorded observations and for expressing thoughts clearly—concisely—coherently. The study of the classics promotes the development of these faculties in an eminently high degree. To fathom the meaning of a Latin sentence requires a whole series of accurate observations. To understand a passage, a record of observations must be mentally made; to get the exact relations of words in a sentence requires a severe exercise of the reason, and lastly, the translation calls for an extension of the ability to express the thought accurately in good English.

These arguments might apply to the study of any language foreign to our own but for this reason. The thoughts and methods of arriving at a conclusion in Latin and Greek are farther removed from English than are the modern languages, because all modern thought is essentially kindred. The same intellectual elements are common to all civilized modern nations, which is not true of Greece and Rome. Even as the ancient civilization is entirely different from our own, so are the concepts, and hence the languages differ essentially from our own.

And it is this difference which gives the classical languages their value. The grasping of new ideas widens our mental horizon, whereas both the matter and the manner of expression in modern languages are almost directly in line with our own, and hence offer less occasion for the stimulus of effort to grasp new ideas.

I shall now quote the words of Sir Arthur Quiller-Couch, professor of English Literature at the University of Cambridge: "and chiefly I commend these classical authors to you, because they in the European civilization which we all inherit, conserve the norm of literature; the steady grip on the essential; the clean outline, at which in verse or prose—in epic, drama, history or philosophical treatise—a writer should aim." And continuing he states later that if the University should limit the teacher to three texts to preach English Literature, he would choose, the Bible, Shakespeare, and Homer. And Homer ranks first because he most evidently holds the norm, the essence, the secret of it all.

Finally a classical education has always sought for its followers a higher goal than a mere practical one. Besides the immense practical value to the student, this study has always brought a spiritual element; to lift humanity above the commonplace into a realm of ideals, and to satisfy that craving in men for real intellectual happiness. Deny the reality of this realm of the spiritual in human life and you deprive man-kind of every incentive to chivalry, to heroism, to sacrifice—of all those things of the spirit, and of honor which men have valued above life itself throughout the ages. It is only these high-minded ideals that make men the image of God. If the necessity and privilege of dealing with the spiritual nature is banished from schools today we shall be deprived of all that is finest and most inspiring in the work of education, which exacts devotion and sacrifice from both professor and student. Let us hope then,

The Renaissance of Thomism

Catholic philosophy for a long time has been the proverbial light under a bushel. At last, its light is fast penetrating the darkness of modern obscurity. It is not a question of faith, but of fact; anybody who knows Paris, Oxford or the worlds where such things are discussed will tell you that Thomism is much alive. Ideas are flying about in the original Latin of St. Thomas as they have not done for centuries. All sorts of people, including worthy opponents, are arguing against it on equal terms.

Critics of renown like Irving Babbitt and G. S. Eliot mention Catholic philosophy in terms of respect and see the hope of the modern world in its adaptation, if our present decadence increases.

In England the reviews of works like Jacques Maritain's "Introduction to Philosophy," "Art and Scholasticism," Sheen's "God and Intelligence," Grabmann's "St. Thomas" and other works of European scholars have been both encouraging and flattering. A critic of the breadth of G. S. Eliot calls Maritain one of the most vigorous and profound of living philosophers. The universities of the Old World and at least one of the old universities of the new world, Harvard, are fostering the revival of Thomism.

One more encouraging sign! There are the Gifford lectures in Scotland, the highest honour open to a living philosopher. These lectures are usually printed in book-form and translated into all the major languages of the world. John Dewey received that distinction in nineteen twenty-nine. Sir Arthur Eddington, one of the greatest philosophers of science, Great Britain's leading authority on astronomy, was chosen the former year. The year of nineteen thirty-one will see this honour fall on the greatest living historian of Medieval Philosophy, Etienne Gilson, Ph.D., who will give the Gifford lectures on the subject "Christian Philosophy." As G.K.C. once remarked, the fallacious idea is gradually being exposed; "that the choice between living philosophies and dead philosophies is the same as the choice between old philosophies and new." (It might be of interest to the reader to know that Dr. Gilson spares three months from the University of Paris at St. Michael's College, in the department of Medieval Philosophy.) Yes, Catholic Philosophy is resurrecting.

Song

(From G.K.'s Weekly)

There's a sound of the flutes and the lutes to-night

In the island of Nevercometrue;

In a fire-lit isle in the seas of night

Black with the depth of blue:

And the man that might have been I shall dance

With the woman that might have been you:

Under the world where a man remembers

More than he ever knew.

There's a noise of songs in the gongs to-night,

In the garden of Nevercometrue:

Under the trees of the terrible flowers

That bloom when the moon is blue:

And the man that never was I is wed

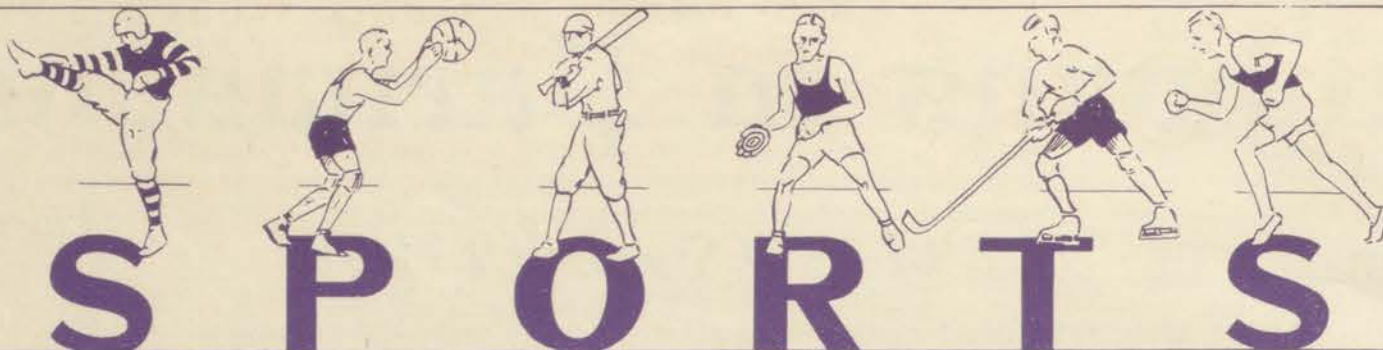
To the woman that never was you—

O nothing nearer than all that is,

In Nevercometrue come true.

that the day may never dawn when a sordid materialistic gluttony will leave no room for, or no appreciation for the beauty, the fragrance, and the inspiration of the classics.

Varsity
Meets
Detroit
Tech.
Here
Friday



Get
Behind
The
Teams
And
Cheer

SPORTS

VARSLITY DROPS TWO GAMES

Detroit Y.M.C.A. Proves Superior

Home And Home Games
Dropped By Wide
Margins

The Varsity dropped two games to Detroit Y since our last appearance. Both games were hard fought but the Varsity could not cope with the powerful and deliberate offense of the Detroiters. The first game, a pre-vacation contest, was played at Assumption and dropped by a 23-13 count. The other, played last Saturday night in Detroit, resulted in a 31-22 victory for the Y.

First Half Close

The first game was extremely close in the first half and the teams fought on even terms, each displaying an excellent brand of basketball. The score at half time was 10-9 in the favour of the Y. Allison and Menard were the Purple scoring aces, the former counting six and the latter four points.

Shortly after the opening of the second half Dawson was banished for four personal fouls and from then on the game assumed an entirely different complexion. The Detroiters amassed a comfortable lead and were content to assume a defensive role. They successfully repulsed all the Assumption scoring threats and the game ended with the score 23-13 in their favour. They showed a lot of class in this exhibition and though rarely spectacular, they scored freely on well executed plays. The work of Ott and Piper was outstanding.

Dawson Strong Defensively

For Assumption Dawson was a bulwark of strength on the defense prior to his enforced absence from the contest. Allison and Menard were high point men. The whole team turned in a nice exhibition but the Detroit team proved a little too strong. Their slow, deliberate style of play was highly disconcerting to the Purple cohorts and left little room for their speed and shiftiness.

Y Wins Again

The second game was a highly interesting affair but the verdict remained with the Y outfit. The Assumption team was decidedly off in its shooting and missed several excellent chances to score, which, if they had been utilized, might have changed the final result of the contest. The game opened at a fast pace and Assumption assumed a short-lived lead on a basket by Allison. The Detroiters settled down to their old system and ran in 16 points in the first half, most of them contributed by their stellar forward, Demchak. The scoring for Assumption was divided between Higgins, Allison, Menard and Gagie.

Brady In Star Role

With the opening of the second half George Brady assumed the role of centre and turned in the best game of his career. If our opinion is worth anything, you may be assured that this boy is going to be in there all the time from now on. He played a remarkable defensive game and recovered the rebounds of both backboards. He also netted three points. Dawson also played a great game. His guarding was practically perfect. Menard evinced flashes of his old form that gained him recognition as the finest player in Dominion High School circles last year. Westfall played a strong defensive game and

Highmen Break Even In Two Games

Three Stellar Varsity Cagers



Shown above we see Ian Allison, speedy forward of the Varsity who is just beginning to flash his old form after being handicapped up to now with injuries; Mart Gagie, regular Varsity guard, of whom a lot is expected in the coming campaign and "Red" Menard, flashy center of Fr. McGee's team, who has been doing some timely mesh-denting lately.

Show Class In Central Contest

Lose To Walkerville In Hard-Fought Game

In a pre-vacation and a post vacation game the Purple Preps broke even; defeating Detroit Catholic Central and losing to Walkerville. Playing a preliminary game to the Varsity-Detroit Y game before the holidays they had little trouble defeating Central 21-15.

Checking Features

The first quarter was extremely close, and not a field goal was registered by either team. Both squads played carefully and the passing was good. All attempts to work the ball in under the basket failed, so the boys resorted to long shots, most of which were wanting in accuracy. LePaige scored the only point on a foul attempt.

At the start of the second period the Central team opened up a little, and Dudzinski netted two nice field goals from far out. Thompson added a point via the foul route. Assumption came to life, and on a pretty passing display LePaige counted a dog shot. Nantais, on an individual effort, dribbled through and netted a basket to bring the score to five-all. The feature of this half was the sound defense each team showed. Nearly all attempts to break through were futile. Dudzinski, for Catholic Central, showed uncanny accuracy at long shots. The entire Assumption team was decidedly off in its shooting. The absence of Desjarlais, a regular guard, weakened the team considerably.

Directly after the second half started Assumption went to work and flashed a beautiful offense that could not be thwarted. On great passing the team worked down the floor on three occasions and each resulted in a score. LePaige netted two of the baskets, and Coe the other. Dudzinski countered with another fine long shot and cut the Purple lead to four points. Nantais again left his man flat-footed and ran in for a dog. Wall countered with a basket, then Riley sank one from far out. Wall made good on a foul attempt and the period ended with the score 13-12 in the favor of Assumption.

The last period opened with a bang, and Coe sank a basket. Dudzinski countered with another. Nantais then popped two great shots and Riley sank a foul. Coe dribbled in and sank a dog just as the game ended.

Walkerville Wins

Shortly after their return from the holidays, the Highmen were nosed out 18-15 in a keenly contested affair on the Assumption floor.

The early part of the game was featured by extremely close checking. The score at the quarter was four all. Desjarlais scored three of the points for the Purple and Coe one. Sherman hooped a bucket for Walkerville and their other points were made on free throws. The guarding of Desjarlais, for Assumption, was particularly good. As the second quarter started, Assumption stepped ahead on LePaige's free toss. Coe put the Purples three up on a beautiful long shot. Walkerville missed frequent chances to score and

Warriors Lose To Walkerville

Badly Outclassed By Bigger And Better Team

Playing a preliminary game to the Walkerville tilt, the Warriors were overwhelmed by the Walkerville Junior team by a 29-10 count. It was the old story of a good small team meeting a good big team and the final outcome was never in doubt. The defeat was no disgrace as the Warriors were playing one of the best teams in local junior circles. Lack of practice after vacation in no little way deteriorated from the Warriors' playing.

The Walkerville team handled the ball well and ran in baskets almost at will. The team worked well together and their good team play left no room for individual efforts. The shooting of the winners was remarkable. Captain Brannen, Donovan, Waldecker and McDermott were best for Assumption.

enjoyed the rough style of basketball the Y always plays. For a while the Purpleites pressed hard and had the Detroiters very flustered. Scores were made by Dawson, Brady, Allison, Hickey, Westfall, Menard and Higgins. The Detroiters came back strong, however, and piled up a comfortable lead which they maintained till the end.

Menard led the scorers for Assumption with six points and Allison was next with four. The rest were evenly divided between the rest of the team. With these two games lost, the Varsity now have an even margin of victories and defeats. But with the Detroit Y games finished the boys can go back to the collegiate fives where the competition will not be as hard. Stung by these two reverses the boys will make up for it against Detroit Tech on Friday.

League Standings

Intermediate O.B.A.

	Won	Lost
Assumption Bees	3	0
Canadian Steel	3	0
Lincoln Road	2	0
Mercers	1	2
Sooners	1	2
Chatham	0	3
Pedagogues	0	3

Arts League

	Won	Lost
Frenchmen	1	0
Faculty	2	1
Ferriss	2	1
Donaldson	0	1
Bassett	0	2

Senior Wossa

	Won	Lost
Walkerville	3	0
W. W. Tech.	2	1
Patterson C. I.	2	1
Assumption	1	1
Sandwich	1	2
Kennedy C. I.	0	2

Junior Wossa

	Won	Lost
Walkerville	2	0
Patterson C. I.	2	1
Kennedy	1	1
W. W. Tech.	1	2
Sandwich	1	2
Assumption	0	2

Minim House League

	Won	Lost	Tied
Blues	2	1	0
Reds	1	0	1
Blacks	0	2	1

Midgets Win League Opener

The Assumption Midgets, entered in the Border Cities Midget league, got off to a good start in their championship flight by winning their first game in a very impressive display against the Comets. The final score was 24-15. The red heads, Brooker and McLaughlin usurped the scoring honours and between them they accounted for 19 of the team's points. The other boys who saw service were: Ouellette, Heffernan, McCaffrey, Reaume, Davey, St. Pierre, Lesperance and Doyle.

Varsity B Team Shows Strength

Win Over Weak Teams In Local League Contests

The Varsity "Bees," Assumption representatives in the intermediate O.B.A. league, started the season with three victories. The B team is made up of College players and has a lot of good material on hand. Bill Reid, the lanky gentleman, takes care of one guard position and most of the rebounds are recovered by him. Addison, who was elected captain, a star of High school days, is the best shot on the team and is good for a couple of baskets in any game. The forward positions are rather crowded and at present it would be difficult to pick out the best combination of forwards, Ratigan, Rivard, Holden, Corcoran, Turnbull, Durocher and Collins have made a favorable showing.

Beat Sooners

In their first game, against the Sooners the Bees had an easy time of it, winning 36 to 9. Addison and Ratigan taking scoring honors. The Bees, although winning easily, did not show the power they are capable of putting forth. They missed many dog shots and at times their passing was very poor.

The second game the Bees played was against Pedagogues. This game was not won so easily. The final score being 18-13. The Pedagogues, although they showed little form, put up a stiff defense and managed to score on all their chances. The Bees played a burlesque style of basketball and looked anything but a basketball team. Time after time they missed easy shots and their ball handling was very erratic. They were in the true sense of the word "off." Addison was high point man for the winners, while Fisher scored the most of the Pedagogues' points.

Have Championship Hopes

The Bees, who have made a poor

(Continued on Page 7, Column 3)

(Continued on Page 7, Column 5)

Tip Offs

By John Collins

Happy New Year everybody; just a bit late, but better late than never. Old Man Basketball wishes a prosperous season to Assumption.

The second Detroit Y game was a thriller. It took all the experience the Y team had to nose out the Varsity. The former National Y champs found Assumption a hard nut to crack.

Brady, who up to the present has been a "dark horse," took the spotlight in the Y game. Entering the game late in the first half, he showed that he could play basketball. He took complete command of the rebounds around both baskets. His future appears to be a promising one. When he gets his left hand on the ball it is anchored. Keep up the good work George.

"Red" Menard had the Y boys awe stricken with his great floor work and ball handling. "Red" is playing his first year in college circles and is turning in some fine work.

Allison and Higgins combined well in this game. Their passing and close checking was a feature of the contest.

Ed Dawson, our old reliable, played a marvellous defensive game against the Y. His blocking of shots and breaking up of enemy plays made scoring very difficult for the opposition.

The "Varsity Bees" will miss Joe Costigan, star guard who has been banished from amateur circles because of ineligibility. One of the local poets summed up Joe's case perfectly in the following poem:

"Hello Joe, are you a Pro?"
"Gosh Bo, I don't know!"
The O.B.A. is still in session
I hope they use a little discretion.

"Last Week, I was a simon pure,
Today—well! I'm not so sure.
As an amateur I once was rated
Today I hope to be reinstated."

"You see, I played a poker game.
And now they say that I'm to blame
Because my partner and another guy
Played for Walkerville Alumni."

"But I think that I will save my skin,
Here's my case—I didn't win.
I didn't take money for playing the
game,
I played for the pleasure found in
same."

The Intermediate teams will have to step fast to beat the Varsity "Bees." There is plenty of good material on the squad and no one has really cinched a position. Fr. MacDonald is very optimistic over his team.

Addison is showing fine class on the "Bees." He handles the ball like a veteran. In their first game he proved a real star and a deadly shot.

The Arts league, starting its third year is progressing well, under Fr. MacDonald's direction. The League, comprised of four teams, serves as a means of getting that precious "P.T." credit as well as creating an interest in basketball. Anyone wishing to have real entertainment will find it in any Arts League game. The "French Fried Frogs" claim they are the best, but the "Fast Fumbling Faculty" disputes their claim.

The High School is looking better every day. Watch this team folks. It is going to surprise the league. The High School may be small, but what it lacks in stature it makes up with good shooting and speed. With the addition of Proulx and Hallett it looks much better.

The High School lost a heart breaker to Walkerville last week. Walkerville, a much taller team, used their size to advantage. The Assumption guards, Vahey and Desjarlais, are worthy of commendation for their fine playing. It was only the stellar guarding of this pair that kept the Purple team in the running.

When it comes to form you have to hand it to "Red" Donovan, the flashy Irishman. He is certainly making his presence felt on the Warriors.

"Paddy" MacDermott, the tight Scotchman, doesn't give very much around the basket.

It looks as though Fr. Guinan is going to have another Championship Inter-midjet team. Most of the team are newcomers in basketball circles but that doesn't deteriorate from their ability.

The Tai Kuns are under the direction of Mr. Cullinane. They are sure to have a good scrappy outfit.

The Day Scholar League is making great headway. Most of the day-scholars are taking an active part in the games during the noon recreation.

The House League, comprised of the boarder Midgets, is now under way. Messrs. Prince, Lyons, Gruber and McCann will guide the destiny of each of the teams in the League. The teams are designated by colours. When the Blacks meet the Blues something is sure to happen.

Station TIP-OFF now signs off. Our next program will be broadcast in a month, at which time we will give another account of the "Mesh Denters" of Assumption.—Cheerio.

HOW IT HAPPENED

ASSUMPTION	G.	F.	T.
Higgins, rf	0	1	1
Allison, lf	3	1	7
Menard, c	0	4	4
Dawson, rg	0	0	0
Gagie, lg	0	1	1
Hickey, rf	0	0	0
Mencel, c	0	0	0
Halliday, rg	0	0	0
Westfall, lg	0	0	0
	3	7	13

DETROIT Y.	G.	F.	T.
Seng, rf	1	0	2
Demchak, lf	1	1	3
Ott, c	3	0	6
Chapp, rg	0	0	0
Perry, lg	0	0	0
Piper, c	3	1	7
Markey, lg	2	1	5
Van Hee, lf	0	0	0
Fraser, rf	0	0	0
Evans, lg	0	0	0
	10	3	23

Referee: Ritter.
Umpire: Dufour.

Sub Minim League Progresses

The Sub Minim House league is again started. Four teams are competing in this group and the competition promises to be keener than ever. The Reds, Whites, Blues and Blacks are the teams, under the guid-

Varsity B Team Shows Strength

(Continued from Page 6, Column 4)

showing against poor teams, claim that they will hit their stride when they meet teams better than the ones thus far encountered, and they entertain high hopes of winning the intermediate championship.

Bees Make It Three Straight

The Bees made it three straight wins at the expense of the Mercers. The Mercers, a much taller team, took an early lead which they held until the closing moments of the game.

The first half found the Bees on the low end of a 14-9 score. The Mercers, who set a fast pace in the first half, could not hold it against the Bees in the later stages of the game. Making up a five point deficit while holding the Mercers scoreless, the Purple-clad cohorts evened the score at 14 all at the end of the third quarter. The Mercers again crept into the lead on a foul shot but a concerted attack by the Bees terminated with a lead of four points. With a scant minute to play, Wild, Mercer forward, dropped in a basket from the center of the floor. A foul shot made the score 21-20. On the next tip-off Durocher was fouled and made good the free toss which gave the Assumption team a victory by a 22-20 count.

Turnbull Shoots Well

The shooting of Turnbull was the feature of the game. He accounted for nine of his team's total number of points on several fine long shots. The guarding of the Bees was excellent. The Mercers could not penetrate the Assumption defense and were forced to shoot long. Reid, Addison, Durocher and Holden starred on defense, while Rivard, Collins and Turnbull gave the enemy guards plenty to worry about.

ASSUMPTION	G.	F.	P.	T.
Higgins, rf	1	1	0	3
Allison, lf	2	0	0	4
Mencel, c	0	0	4	0
Dawson, c, rg	0	1	2	1
Gagie, lg	1	1	1	3
Menard, f	2	2	1	6
Westfall, g	0	1	0	1
Brady, c	1	1	2	3
Hickey, g	0	1	0	1
	7	8	9	22

DETROIT Y.	G.	F.	P.	T.
Evans, rf	0	0	3	0
Demchak, lf	5	1	3	11
Ott, c	1	2	2	4
Seng, rg	1	2	1	4
Chapp, c, lg	0	0	3	0
Van Hee, f	1	1	0	2
Fraser, g	4	0	0	8
Piper	0	1	3	1
	12	7	15	31

Referee: Ritter, Detroit Y.
Umpire: Bartle.

ance of Messrs. Prince, Gruber, McCann and Lyons respectively. In picking the teams the talent available was divided as evenly as possible and the games will undoubtedly prove highly interesting.

But one game has been played, that between the Blacks and Blues, the winning team being the Blues by the smallest of margins, 4-3.

Grad Reaches City Finals

Hugo Crave Drops Close Games In Handball Tournament

One of Assumption's old boys has gained a great deal of prominence in the last few weeks for his sensational playing in the Detroit area handball championship eliminations. Hugo Crave, Crave succeeded in staying in the tournament to the finals where he was defeated by the champion, Bathe.

Protège of Fr. Welty

Crave attended the college in the early twenties and graduated from high school. While here he proved a marvellous athlete and showed unusual prowess on the diamond, grid-iron, basketball court and in the swimming tank. He began his career with Father Tighe's Minims. It was at Assumption that Hugo attained his knowledge of handball. Under the guidance of Father Welty he learned the intricacies of the game and developed quickly.

On leaving Assumption Crave entered Harvard, where he concentrated his athletic abilities on handball. He was the man who introduced handball to the Harvard school. Playing the game on the squash courts—which were the only ones available—the game became so popular that it was soon adopted into the regular athletic schedule. He was a fine golfer and a natator of unquestioned ability. A few years ago he added a very important swimming victory to his list of accomplishments. This meet was held in Florida and the best swimmers in the country took part.

During the recent handball championships a great deal of interest was aroused by the presence of Crave. His former class mates and teachers were pulling strong for him all the way. Congratulations, and may greater success crown your efforts next time.

Arts League Gets Underway

The Arts Basketball League got away to a flying start last week. This is the third year of the league's existence. Last year much interest was shown and all the games were keenly contested. There are four teams in the league this year. Gene Cullinane is managing the Faculty Fumblers and the other teams will have to do some fine playing to eliminate them. Ronald Ferriss is manager of a team and although they lost a couple of games, any team that trifles with them may get stung. Gignac is pilot of the Flying Frenchmen. This team will bear watching. Donaldson's Day-dogs is an aggregation of all stars and will cause trouble for the rest of the teams.

Cavanaugh: Did you go home by Buffalo for your holidays, Mart?
Gagie: No, I went by train.

Mike: Do you like to study?
Ike: I like to do nothing better.

Show Class In Central Contest

(Continued from Page 6, Column 5)

muffed many dog-shots. Sherman popped one from close in and brought the score to 7-6 midway in second quarter.

The second half started with a bang and after a few minutes of fast passing Walkerville added two points when Hogan sank a dog. Proulx replaced LePaige at centre. In a piece of fast basketball Vahey dribbled down the floor for the Purple's next basket. Hogan retaliated with a nice shot from mid-floor. The close style of play that featured the first half was discarded in favor of a fast offensive. Hogan made good on a foul shot, and as the quarter ended the score was 11 to 9 in favor of Walkerville.

On Even Terms

Sherman opened the scoring in the first second of the last quarter with a nice shot from mid-floor. Coe caged a rebound, cutting the lead of Walkerville to one basket. In a fast series of passing and shots Coe finally dented the meshes with the tying basket, making the score 13 to 13. Hogan broke the tie with a beautiful shot from mid-floor. Hogan sank another, giving Walkerville a four-point lead. Assumption missed several chances to score, and Hogan cashed in on a free throw. Desjarlais made good on two free throws and cut the visitors' lead to three. Hallett missed two fouls and the game continued scoreless to the end.

Bassett: Have you heard the new Scotch football yell, Tom?

Gayle: Nay, frater.

Bassett: Get that quarter back, get that quarter back.

Mr. Higgins (In Eighth Grade): Why don't you do some work; don't you want to learn to read?

Yunga: It isn't necessary anymore now that we have the talking pictures.

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Campus Chatter

The Seniors had their pictures taken last week. It was quite an ordeal for the photographer, but he stood it well.

We notice the Arts Clubroom is nearly vacant now during recreation periods. I wonder if the coming examinations have anything to do with it. They probably have.

Word has reached us that work has already begun on the High School play. "Boom Boom" Turner is playing the leading role and aiding in the directing.

At this season of the year we thought it would be nice if some of the leaders about the school were interviewed and asked the rather trite question, what New Year's resolutions did you make? At once we saw that Herman was the man for the job, so he was delegated. His efforts produced the following:

Mr. Sheehy—More and longer parkings on the Little Walk.

Mr. Collins—More and longer parkings on the Little Walk.

Ray McCormick—Less letter writing.

Jim Murphy—To learn to tap dance.

Harig—To grow a moustache.

Gayle—To smoke a cigar.

Batty—To put a bellows on his saxophone.

Ankofski—To learn to sing.

Holleran—Not to wear a Christy.

Riley—To quit lending money.

Cooney—To become a cheer leader.

Gagie—To get to bed earlier.

Bassett—To invent an automatic shaver.

Dawson—To do something big.

Allison—To quit smoking.

Hickey—To write a song.

Mencel—Not to write a song.

McKenna—To return to the Raphaelites.

All others—Not to make any resolutions.



The above picture was snapped in the refectory by Cedric, our staff photographer. This interesting little scene shows a group of the boys at dinner. On the extreme left we see Roulo making good headway with his soup. Incidentally Al holds the record for having the highest pitch of any diner in the place. It has been stated that he reached high C last week with tomato broth. Next to Roulo we see Jim Regan showing the proper form in eating celery or pretzels if you wish. There are several points to be noted in Jim's position that are sure to be helpful for any social climber. Note the lowered gaze, the position of the right arm, the angle formed by the raised left arm and the body, and last but not least the deadly dexterity of the molars.

Now the first real problem arises. Cedric did not notice what the trouble was with the youth standing on his chair. Of course we all recognize it as Glynn, sporting his numerals. Several theories were advanced as to the cause of his chagrin but the real one was given by Roulo. Al said nobody hurt Glynn but that he got a little too intimate with an onion. On Glynn's left is none other than John Harig. Ever an exponent of fair play, Harig has seen fit to reprimand Ferriss for taking more than his share of the spinach. Harig's form is perfect in this blow. Note the follow-through. Ferriss completes the group and is probably one of the most popular of the lot. His inter-course crooning has become a daily feature. It is even said of him that he can yodel the Stein Song and eat macaroni at the same time. (All rights reserved.)

Geo. Chapman Is President

(Continued from Page 1, Column 5)

To Meet Every Three Weeks

Plans were discussed as to the time of the meetings and it was decided that one would be held every three weeks. It was further decided that men well versed in the various phases of English literature, would be secured for every meeting possible. After a few minor details were

discussed the meeting was closed.

Untold benefits are to be derived from a faithful interest in this Club and a deeper appreciation of our literary heritage is assured if we but attend the meetings. The members have every reason to feel that the Club will prosper under the able guidance of Mr. Chapman and he certainly merits their whole-hearted support and co-operation.

Membership in the Club is not limited. Any one who has an interest in the finer things of life is urged to request admittance.

Football Night Creates Interest

(Continued from Page 1, Column 3)

solos, while Turner and Heslip put on their patent medicine act. In short talks Fathers Burke and McGee spoke of the significance of athletics at Assumption. The dominant note stressed was the fact that Assumption-trained men should be real sportsmen, men who can take a beating without bringing out a flock of alibis and who can win without boasting. All athletics are merely means of training men for the great game of life that lies before them. They teach self-confidence, initiative and manliness.

Lee Higgins, captain of the Varsity and Jack Long, the high leader spoke briefly on behalf of the two teams and thanked the coaches for their untiring efforts on their behalf and presented them with gifts significant of the team's feelings.

Coaches Present Letters

The main feature was the awarding of letters to the members of the various teams. Father McGee, varsity coach, and Father Burke, the high school mentor, reviewed the work of the various squads.

In presenting the letters, Father McGee paid a glowing tribute to the seniors on the squad whose letters were repeated. Higgins, Sheehan, Gayle and Lyons were honored. Ian Allison had his letter repeated. Magee, Allnock, Hickey, Corcoran, Mencel, Ankofski, Brady and Holleran were given their "A" for their great work during the past season. As is customary the Freshmen who made the team were honored with their numerals. Harig, Glynn, Roulo and Westfall received them.

Father Burke presented the high letters. The following received them: Captain Long, Dunn, Gordon, Coe, McHale, Pratt, Chapman, Rattenbury, Cullinane, Le Paige, Boutette,

Hallett, Vahey, Borschke, McCormick, Nantais and Kinch.

In the absence of Father Bart, coach of the junior Wossa team, Father Burke awarded letters to the deserving members of the squad, O'Boyle and McKenty, co-captains, Cahalan, Donlon, McTevia, Glemet, Stien and McDermott.

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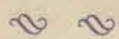
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Vol. 7

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, ONTARIO, FEBRUARY 17, 1931

No. 5

Mr. V. I. McIntyre To Be Ordained

Former Editor Reaches Goal

Ceremony To Take Place In Toronto Feb. 28

On February 28th in St. Basil's Church, Toronto, Mr. V. I. McIntyre, C.S.B., one of the most outstanding Assumption graduates of the past decade, will be raised to the dignity of the holy priesthood. On the following day he will sing his first solemn high mass in St. Michael's Church, London.

Good Student

Mr. McIntyre's graduation with baccalaureate honours in 1926 climaxed a brilliant career at Assumption. From the time of his arrival in 1919 as a high school youth, his excellence in the classroom was attested by the prize-winning grades which he attained. His scholastic worth was recognized in 1924 when he was honoured with a promotion to the teaching staff of the college and his final two years as student-teacher were brilliant in every phase of endeavor.

Fine Athlete

It was in these years that his athletic ability made his name a common one in every Assumption sport write-up. One of the mainstays of the Varsity backfield on the gridiron and a stellar performer on the ice, he was admitted to the ranks of the "A" men in '25 with great acclaim. In the field of oratory as well, he ranked with the best and was a finalist in the contests of '25 and '26. More than this, he was the unanimous choice of the college students to edit the Purple and White in his final year and it is now a point of Assumption history how this senior, burdened with the duties of student, (Continued on Page 8, Column 2)

Philatelists Hear Lecture

Kirby Arranges For Educational Talks

For the first meeting of the Stamp Club after the mid-year examinations, Secretary Kirby had a surprise for the members. Bill introduced at the meeting Mr. Alexander Jozik, member of the Michigan Stamp Club. In an interesting address Mr. Jozik explained how the hobby of postage stamp collecting started. The talk was highly educational, and was enjoyed by all the members present. Kirby assures us that before the year ends he will have other stamp authorities here to talk to the Assumption philatelists.

With the first semester over and the second well under way it is apparent that the Assumption Stamp Club is a permanent organization. The spirit of these pioneers is admirable and we sincerely hope they will continue the good work.

Third Arts Ball Meets With Approval

TO RECEIVE HOLY ORDERS



V. I. MCINTYRE, C.S.B.

A former editor of the Purple and White and one of Assumption's outstanding scholars and athletes who will be raised to the holy dignity of the priesthood on February 28th in St. Basil's Church, Toronto. He will sing his first High Mass the following day in London.

Annual Forty Hours Devotion Completed

Frs. Kennedy, McGee And Pickett Heard In Inspiring Sermons On Various Phases Of Devotion

On Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, February 11th, 12th and 13th the Assumption student body had the pleasure of adoring their Eucharistic King exposed on his altar throne. For these forty hours of adoration the students were hosts to their Divine Master. The spirit and fervor of the student body was indeed gratifying and was the very antithesis of the age that has almost forgotten its God. The Forty Hours Devotion opened with the Solemn High Mass of Exposition on Wednesday morning. Fr. Pickett celebrated the Mass and was assisted by Fr. McGee as Deacon and Fr. Lee as sub-Deacon.

Solemn Procession

Following the Mass the Blessed Sacrament was carried around the Chapel in solemn procession. After the procession the Litany of the Saints was chanted and Our Divine Lord was exposed for the remainder of the day. In the evening Fr. Kennedy, President of the College, outlined the origin and history of sacrifice from the earliest times and its importance in our relation with

the Creator. He went on to tell of the "Unbloody Sacrifice" of which the members of the Catholic Church are the every day witnesses.

The second day of the Devotion opened with another Solemn High Mass. Fr. Pickett again sang the Mass and was assisted by Frs. O'Loane and Burke. In the evening Fr. McGee was the speaker. He chose as his topic, "Unless you eat of the flesh of the Son of Man and (Continued on Page 3, Column 2)

Mr. Martin To Lecture

Mr. Paul Martin has been assimilated by the teaching staff of the college department. He will lecture in modern history. Mr. Martin is considered one of the foremost Canadian authorities on this subject.

High Students Form Board

Complete Charge Of High Athletics Assumed

Since the inauguration of the Students' Council at Assumption, the High School has been without student representation either before the faculty or before the Athletic Board. The Students' Council failed to consider the High School; thinking, perhaps, that college affairs were too numerous to allow any time to be devoted to High School interests.

Long President

Recently the members of the High School met to elect officers to an Athletic Commission. Jack Long was elected President, Eliot Chapman, secretary; Gene Gignac, publicity chairman; Norbert Clemens, entertainment chairman; John Dillon, chairman of finance; Bernard Cullinane, property manager; Joe Allor, pep chairman and John McCormick, eligibility chairman.

The Commission has a twofold function. It represents the High School before the Athletic Board and it has control of all the high teams. Before the inauguration of the Commission only representative teams received consideration from the board; now all teams are represented by the Commission. The President, Jack Long, is charged with the success or failure of the organization. It is his duty to see that his subordinates are performing their duties with enthusiasm and not conflicting with each other. Eliot Chapman will have charge of all the correspondence between the teams and their opponents. To Gignac goes the task of advertising the games. Clemens is the official "host." His job is to take care of the visiting team and to see that their stay at Assumption is a pleasant one. Dillon will look after the financial end of the organization. (Continued on Page 3, Column 4)

Gift Received

We wish to take this opportunity of thanking the U. S. Playing Card Company for its kind gift of twelve decks of cards for use in the Arts clubroom. The token was greatly appreciated and the managers may rest assured that their kindness and generosity will not pass unnoticed.

Enjoyable Time Is Had By All

Decorations And Music Prove Apt For Occasion

The third annual Arts Ball has come and gone, leaving the impression that it was one of the most successful ever put on. The scene was the ballroom of the Prince Edward Hotel in Windsor, the music was furnished by Wright's orchestra from London and the guests were the Assumption students, the alumni and the friends of the college.

Decorations Superb

The ballroom was a Valentine bower for the occasion, with red and white hearts strung over the dancers, and each pillar draped, some in the Assumption purple and white, some in other attractive combinations, but each topped with a glittering heart or crest of the college. In the centre of the attractive decorations, the cynosure of all eyes, was a handsome red heart bearing the words "Arts Ball" worked out in brilliants across it, arranged behind the orchestra pit.

Hundreds of guests, immaculately clad in formal attire, wended their way into the gaily decorated ballroom to do honour to the college and to the students through whose efforts such a grand spectacle was possible. The number of couples in attendance was close to the two hundred mark and the exuberance of their commendations gave unquestioned evidence. (Continued on Page 3, Column 1)

High Debaters Defeat London

Win Home And Home Debates By Wide Margin

The Assumption high school debaters, the proteges of Father Bart and Father Tighe, displayed a marked superiority over the representatives of London Central Collegiate. The subject under discussion was "Resolved that Western influence has been more beneficial than harmful to China." The negative team was composed of Fraser Noble and John O'Boyle, while the affirmative side was upheld by John McHale and George Tweney.

Win At Home

The Assumption teams won both debates. Noble and O'Boyle at home were awarded the decision by a substantial margin over their opponents. These boys brought out in no uncertain manner the evils that have befallen China with the arrival of the Westerner. China has come to be regarded as the legitimate prey of (Continued on Page 3, Column 4)

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Alumni News

Old Boys' Page

Father Barron Writes From Korea

With the Grads

By One of Them

We pause in the midst of late-winter activities at Assumption to wonder just what our grads are doing and how they are faring during these early months of 1931. To be frank the information we have on this point is very meagre and we surmise that they are pursuing their respective walks in life without much ado—and enjoying the freshness of these northwest winds as we are, at the same time looking forward to the possibilities of an early spring.

They do come back occasionally though—not the winds, but the grads. Quite a host of them have paid their respects to Alma Mater in one way or another during the past month. The Assumption-Pole clash on the court (which, by the way, saw old A. C. triumphing over the clan from Orchard Lake, the first time the fete has been accomplished in an Assumption gym) brought out no small number of old-timers.

We are pleased to see again the familiar face of our former president, Rev. D. L. Dillon, C.S.B., who is at present guiding the destinies of the students and staff of Catholic Central High School in Detroit. With him were Fr. Nicholson and Fr. O'Toole, whom students of a few years ago will remember as very active and colorful personages on the Assumption faculty. Fr. Nicholson and Fr. O'Toole are also stationed at Catholic Central.

Fr. Tom Currier, who held down the rec-master's post here back around '14, saw the tussle, as did Howard Pray, one of his schoolmates of those days. Fr. Currier is now located in Pontiac, Mich., and Mr. Pray is a leading light in the Windsor newspaper racket, officiating in the capacity of Telegraph Editor at The Border Cities Star.

We doubt if Carl Dettman and Tony Kramer have missed a game this season. They seem to be just as much on the job now as they were a few years ago when they themselves were the Purple and won recognition as outstanding stars in the major sports. Tony informs us that he is residing in Riverside, Ont., but continues with the Union Trust Co. of Detroit. Carl too is a local resident still and one of the "big guns" in the advertising force of The Border Cities Star.

Fr. Phil Pocock, who left Assumption a few years ago and was ordained in London last June, was on hand for the Pole clash. Fr. Pocock is now stationed at Our Lady of the Lake parish, East Windsor.

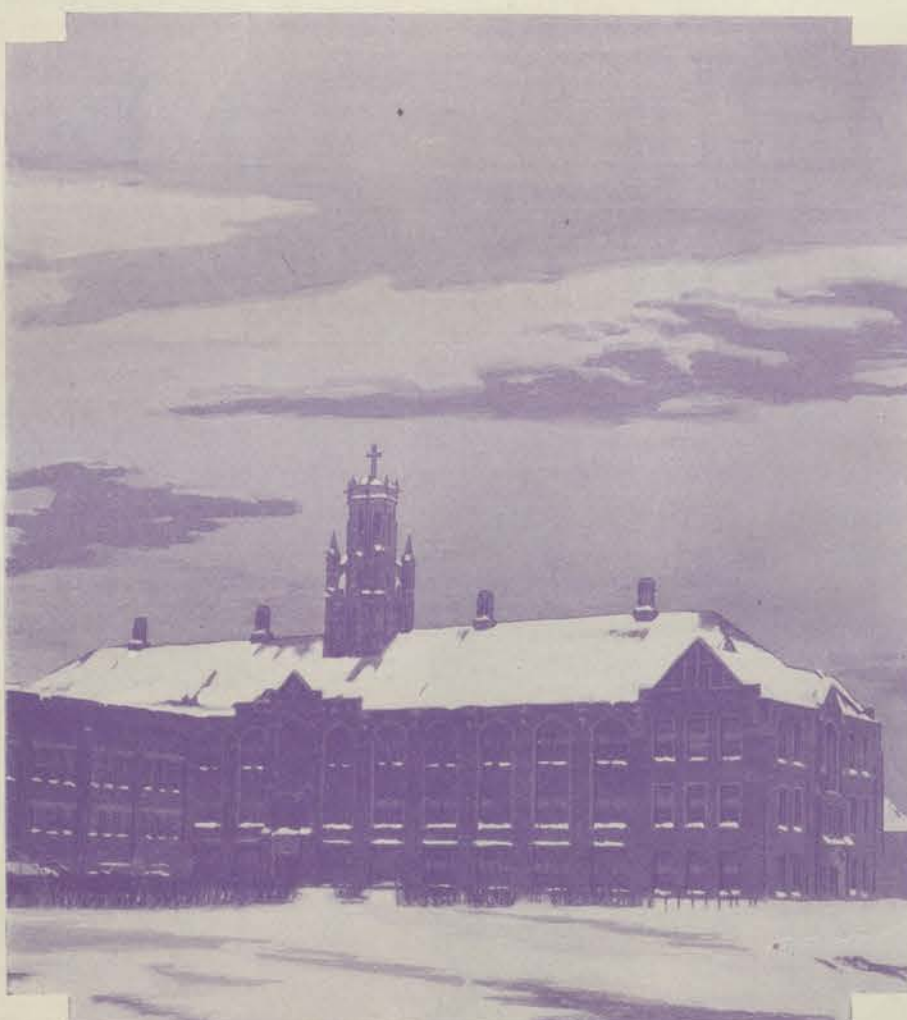
Msgr. F. X. Laurendeau, one of our most prominent grads and president of the Alumni Association in 1928 and '29 was on hand for the event. Monsignor Laurendeau seldom misses anything of importance at Assumption. He is pastor of Our Lady of the Lake parish, East Windsor.

Fr. Albert McNabb and Fr. Remi Durand, students of not so long ago, were also amongst those present. Fr. McNabb is stationed at Our Lady of the Lake parish, East Windsor, and Fr. Durand at St. Alphonsus, Windsor.

Fr. Rogers, a former member of the Assumption staff and at present located at Sacred Heart Seminary, Detroit, is one of the most loyal Old Boys of them all. Every month or so he makes it a point to renew acquaintances at Assumption and we are always glad to see him.

Rev. E. DeKeyser, a grad of '20, gave a very fine lecture to the sodalists here not long ago. Fr. DeKeyser is stationed in Pontiac, Mich.

'NEATH WINTER'S ICY BLASTS



A view of the Classroom building. At the left is seen a part of the gymnasium. The Classroom building is the most recent addition to the group of buildings being erected in '27. Many of the old boys will remember the gym, built in '15, that replaced the old one.

Recently word came from Cliff Blonde, a grad of '28, that he was enjoying the California climate more than words can tell. Cliff left Windsor some few weeks ago with his brother on a tour of the States, and plans to be back late in the spring.

Mart Daly dropped in on us suddenly not long ago with hair as red as during his balmy days at Assumption and that smile bigger than ever. He tells us that in another two weeks the fruit racket will begin around Sister Lakes, Michigan, and that his fun will end until late October next.

Since Eugene Roney left Assumption back in '22, we've only met him on two occasions and the second one was the U. of D.-Assumption court battle in Detroit last week. "Red" is at the Detroit College of Medicine preparing for a medical career.

The grads of the eighties seem to be thinning out, at least we don't see much of them any more. But there was one of these old-timers returned last week, Mr. Philip Austin of '88. He looked over the old school and marveled at the many wonderful changes that had taken place since he left here 42 years ago.

We are pleased to learn that Rev. E. J. Taylor, class of 1900, of Detroit, and Rev. J. P. Thornton, '94, pastor of Holy Rosary Parish, Detroit, are recovering from recent illnesses.

One of the most impressive features of the third annual Assumption Arts Ball, held in Windsor on February 7th, was the fact that almost half of the guests were alumni. A few of those whom we noticed were Tony Kramer, Carl Dettman, Larry Hanley, Tom Guittard, Patrick McManus, John Murray, J. M. Quarry and Hugh McGinty, all of the Border Cities; Walter Dunne, Fred Dunne and Joseph McCabe, of Detroit; and Tom O'Shea of Uby, Michigan.

Vivid Tale Of Labours Told

Plea Made For Funds To Carry On Work

Anchu, Korea.

Dear Editor,

It certainly was a treat to get the Purple and White and read all the news of old Assumption. I am very busy with my mission work and when you read this letter you will realize just what a stupendous task confronts me. Here is a unique opportunity of showing charity, that directly means glory to God and salvation of souls. I can convert them if I have the help. Any donation, no matter how small, will be greatly appreciated.

An assignment to a new mission fifty miles north of Peng Yang brought me to old Anchu, commonly called the City of Peace. My advent into the town was not unheralded. Stray dogs growled warnings of approaching strangers, little children tittered behind dirty hands as we passed and old men crooned. And why not? Foreigners seldom went there and then for a brief visit, consequently many of the townfolks saw an occidental for the first time. Little did they realize I was in quest of property purchased through a Korean a few days previous, the result of a benefit card party and loan.

We found it without difficulty. On a rising slope just outside of the town and directly in front of a large gap, through which the main highway sneaks into town, lay our property. It is a little knoll, over an acre in area, high enough to command a view of the town below, yet not inaccessible. To the rear over a large river winding its way from the woodland north ride heavy mast sanpans creaking in their course. Two temples built over the fortification walls of the city flank us on the side. Surely Anchu deserves its name, the City of Peace.

Still there is a peace Anchu does not know, the Peace of Bethlehem. Out of a population of seventeen thousand there are only a few Christians who were converted sometime or other by itinerant missionaries. This is no fault of theirs since they had no resident priest. Prospects for conversions were never more favorable, this valley is over ripe for the harvest. A man catechist is busily at work coralling and instructing prospective Christians. His last report was fifteen men under instruction, a remarkable indication of their willingness to receive the peace of Christ, when we consider the many obstacles that impede their entrance into the Church. This means fifteen potential families, for they generally follow the "Master's" example.

At present the Church has nothing in Anchu. On the property purchased are two Korean huts of long-standing. One shall be used as a residence and the other as a temporary chapel where fifty, if careful, can gather; already too small for the incoming harvest. In the spring, if possible, I hope to build my home, using half for a chapel till my dreams of a church can be realized.

This is my first mission charge, and all barren territory. I am anxious to make it a success and I am sure you wish to see the Church flourish where paganism predominates. It is going to be a difficult climb but a pleasant one, I believe, if I can be assured of your prayers and charity. We have men here from various dioceses in the States who have built their mission on the charity of their friends. I want to prove to them that my friends can do no less. In the prayers of these poor Christians and their pastor you shall not be forgotten.

Sincerely in the Cause,

Fr. E. Barron.

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The Mad Hatter A Subtle Point

College papers remind one of the Wickersham report. They endeavour so earnestly to produce something representative, and are so earnest in their failure. Not that a majority has turned in a minority report as much as the majority turns in no report at all.

Nobel Prize

The winner of the Nobel prize for literature causes an influx of collegiate editorials by thousands of Junior Babbitts. Interesting to read, since the editorials are much more excoriating than the pen of the Nobel winner. Who said that tolerance must tolerate intolerance?

Sports By Prejudice

Sport pages of collegiate papers to a stranger's eyes add to the humour of life. The victorious opponents of old Siwash were fortunate to eke a win, aided and abetted by a referee who besides being a chronic myope was not averse to accepting remuneration for favoured decisions.

Chesterton Neglected

The last month's exchanges forgot to extol Chesterton's genius and explain it. No one has given out for some little time the original discovery that Chesterton writes an odd paradox. Since setting foot in various lecture halls in the U. S. his presence has been bruited in almost every college publication with a proprietary pride in the man's brains. Evidently, the prophet has returned to Britain where he is with honour and without ballyhoo.

Nominee For Oblivion

We nominate for oblivion the exchange editor who suggests in detail, improvement needed in exchanges received; and cautious critics who preface their remarks with such timid words as "apparently," "seemingly," etc.

Enjoyable Time Is Had By All

(Continued from Page 1, Column 5) dence of the glowing success that marked this third social venture of the Assumption students.

Orchestra Good

The orchestra was one of the finest and furnished music quite in keeping with the general excellence of the whole affair. The grand march, led by Mr. Ossie Beausoleil, general chairman of the ball, and Miss Helen Moore, of Grosse Pointe, was a stupendous spectacle, and the stirring strains of Assumption's most popular airs, drew a volume of song from the students that rose and swelled throughout the whole train. Supper was served about midnight in the dining room and there handsome silver vases, each bearing the crest of the college, and wrapped in the purple and white, were distributed to the women guests.

For the success of the affair the committee can claim the entire credit. These men devoted their whole and undivided attention and efforts to making the ball a success and they certainly accomplished their purpose.

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(Continued from Page 1, Column 3)

drink His Blood, you shall not have life in you." He taught us once again the ever old and ever new lesson contained in the sixth chapter of St. John's Gospel.

Fr. Pickett Celebrant

The third and final day of the Devotion opened with the Solemn High Mass of Deposition celebrated by Fr. Pickett with Fr. MacDonald as Deacon and Fr. Lajeunesse as sub-Deacon. In the evening Fr. Pickett gave a very forceful talk on Devotion to the Blessed Sacrament. He said in part that the Blessed Sacrament is our heritage and that we should always remain loyal to our Eucharistic King. To close the devotions Christ Our King was once again escorted around the Chapel. After this procession the Litany was once more recited and the Forty Hours Devotion was over.

It seemed that no other student body, past or future, could equal the fervor and devotion that was in evidence during the past Forty Hours Adoration. The chapel stairs were literally worn away with pilgrims making voluntary visits to their Divine Master. The students in pairs of two took turns in spending a half hour in adoration. Aside from these compulsory visits each student seemed to make it a point to visit the Chapel many times a day.

Sodality Hears Fr. De Keyser

Members Enjoy Talk By Former Student

The members of the Blessed Virgin's Sodality received a rare treat at their last regular meeting in the form of an interesting little talk by Father E. DeKeyser, an alumnus of the college.

Father DeKeyser was a student here from 1917 to 1920 and at present is stationed at St. Vincent's parish in Pontiac. He has maintained a very close connection with his Alma Mater since his graduation and condescended to talk to the sodalists when Father Pickett extended an invitation. Father DeKeyser paid a glowing tribute to Father Pickett, the Sodality Director, and spoke at length on the esteem in which he is held by the people of Pontiac. Incidentally, Father Pickett is well known in St. Vincent's parish since he assists there every Sunday.

Sodality Lauded

Father DeKeyser stressed the value of the sodality in an institution like this. He showed what a great influence for good it can have on the student body in general and the members in particular. He urged the boys always to be faithful to their promises and to live up to a high moral standard. He suggested a sincere devotion to Mary as a sure guide in all things temporal and eternal.

Rest in Peace



EMORY JUNGA

Who died on February 11th. He was a leader in every phase of college life and won a cherished place in the heart of everyone during his career here.

Emory Junga Taken By Death

He Was Prominent In Every Field Of Activity

The death of Emory Junga, popular Assumption youngster, came as a sudden blow to everyone at Assumption. Emory was confined to his bed last month with a severe infection. Later he developed pneumonia, and died last Wednesday at his home in Detroit. The funeral was held from Sacred Heart Church with interment in Mount Olivet Cemetery. A solemn high mass was sung by the pastor of the Church, assisted by Father Burke and Father McGee. At the side altars Fathers Pickett and Dakoska celebrated the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass for the deceased. Some of Emory's classmates acted as pallbearers.

Very Popular

Emory Junga was 14 years old. He was one of the most popular of Assumption's Junior boys, and was chosen as their leader in every branch of activity. A daily communicant and a shining example to his comrades he combined this exemplary moral goodness with unusual scholastic ability, with the result that he was elected Prefect of the Holy

The sodalists enjoyed your talk to the full, Father, and hope that they may have the opportunity of hearing you again.

High Debaters Defeat London

(Continued from Page 1, Column 5)

every nation in the world and they have entered the country, despoiled vast areas, broken down China's economic arrangements and introduced the opium habit as a means of furthering their own selfish interests. The seizure of territorial rights, the opium war, the introduction of Imperialism, the seizing of Hong Kong and the usurpation of the Chinese customs and tariff rights were points cited to the detriment of Western influence. Noble gave a very strong rebuttal that proved to be the undoing of many of the visitors' points.

McHale, Tweney Good

McHale and Tweney in London gave excellent speeches showing the benefits that have accrued from the arrival of Western influence in China. The introduction of Christianity, education, and modern conveniences and methods of manufacturing were the main points stressed.

The pleasing voices and superb style of the Assumption men were large factors in bringing about the final result of the debates. The boys and their coaches are to be warmly congratulated for the success achieved.

High Students Form Board

(Continued from Page 1, Column 4)

Bernard Cullinane has to see that all necessary equipment is on hand for the games. Joe Allor will look after the moral support for the teams. It is up to him to revive the flagging spirits of the boys with plenty of good loud cheering. John McCormick must see that no ineligible players are used either on his own team or the opposing one. Before each game he will take a list of the players to the Principal and have it sanctioned and then give it to the visiting manager from whom he will receive a similar list.

Fine Choice of Officers

The boys deserve a lot of credit on their choice of members. The nominations and elections were conducted in true parliamentary style. The boys assembled with the sole purpose of electing the best men they could and as a result there was a total absence of that "school-boy" spirit. The Purple and White congratulates the students and the Commission and expresses a wish for its success.

Angel's Sodality and President of the Literary Society. Nor were all his efforts directed along those two lines; he was a zealous and ardent collector for Father Pickett's Mission Society. In addition to these activities he found time to participate in sports. Here he again excelled, and was chosen Captain of his basketball team. Truly, Emory Junga will be sorely missed and will be remembered by everyone who knew him, as a "real boy."

Louis, on seeing snow for the first time: Aha, so the angels have been pillow-fighting.

As The Editor Sees It -



The second semester of 1930 is now a matter of history. We assembled last fall intent on getting as much out of our college career as possible. Resolutions were numerous and well meant. Some have carried them out by dint of hard and diligent application. Others have failed miserably and have little or nothing to show for their time. Neither of these classes is our concern here. The former is to be lauded and admired and encouraged to keep up the good work. The case of the latter seems hopeless.

In college life as in all other phases of human activity there is a middle class. Undoubtedly this embraces the greatest number of all. Its members are those of better than average mentality, who, feeling that they will be able to cover a term's work in the few short days preceding examinations, give themselves up to enjoyment of passing pleasures. Missed lectures bother them not at all. They assume that essays are to be totally ignored or else to be copied "Ad Lib" from some reference book. Original thought on their part is rare.

When examinations approach they become seriously concerned. With cramming and long tedious hours of study they amass a little data that may enable them to successfully surmount the obstacles of the professors. Having served their purpose, the few facts assembled are promptly forgotten, so as not to cause confusion when the next set of examinations approach.

The results of the examinations are published and are found to be decidedly mediocre. The usual quota of D's grace the report slip; but a sufficient standing is maintained to enable the students to continue along the "flowery" path of knowledge.

The following semester is usually a repetition of the preceding one. Extra-curricula activities continue to monopolize their whole and undivided attention. Athletics and student government appear to be the two main distractions. Let it be here mentioned that we do not consider either of these useless. Without a doubt each should have a very prominent and necessary part in the life of every student if he would get the most out of his collegiate career.

But to participate in these activities to the absolute exclusion of all things else is certainly a grievous fault. In their places they are good and useful. They have, however, limits that should be imposed by the mind of the individual.

Our primary concern at college is to get an education. If we fail in this we may consider ourselves delinquent. And further, if we fail to put forth our best efforts in this respect, we have failed.

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Emory Junga

The angel of death, whose call is heard so many times with the passing of each day, struck close to the hearts of those who live at Assumption last Wednesday when Emory Junga heeded the eternal summons and departed from our midst to the blissful tranquility of the great beyond. Of all the student throng the loss of none other could have been more sorely felt than that of this eighth grade lad who, in the course of his brief stay with us, had justly won for himself the reputation of being "the best boy in the school."

At college, the passing of every year brings to light certain students who excel in the classroom, on the athletic field and in general moral goodness but never before have we known of such singular and comprehensive excellence as must justly be attributed to Emory Junga. Super-eminent in every phase of endeavor, he had completely won the hearts of teachers, classmates and friends alike.

A model of goodness,—that pure, innocent, youthful goodness in reference to which the Master said: "Unless you become as one of these you shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven," his devotional bearing in chapel, his attentiveness at prayer and the zealous fervor with which he performed every religious obligation were a source of the utmost edification to all who saw him. No more impressive picture was ever seen than that afforded in the chapel every morning when this ruddy-checked youth, with all the fervor and zeal of an angel of God, attended old Father Aboulin at Mass. The two of them, symbolic of youthful and elderly saintliness, presented a sight which can never be forgotten.

The true worth of Emory Junga was recognized by his classmates and all the younger crowd at Assumption. It is safe to say that he was by far the most popular lad on the campus. The fact that he was chosen prefect of the Holy Angels' Sodality and president of St. Michael's Literary Society is a true testimony of the high regard in which he was held by his fellows. A leader in the classroom and outstanding in the realm of athletics, manly and virtuous at all times, Emory Junga today has unquestionably reached the eternal haven for which he was made—a place in heaven very near to the bosom of the Virgin-Mother and the exalted throne of her Divine Son.

The Dewey Decimal System

The Dewey Decimal System is gradually being introduced into our reference library. By this system any type of book or publication may be given a classification number commonly called the "call number."

To one who will try to interpret these call numbers, the difficulty of locating books dealing with some special subject will be greatly decreased. Even the phase of a special subject can be located by proper use of the system.

This system has become widely known, not only in America but also in many libraries in Europe. It is rapidly replacing other less useful ones.

The work of classifying the book is interesting. It requires much care lest errors result. The call number usually appears on the back of the book, on the inside of the front cover, and frequently on the title page. The cord that corresponds to the back also bears the same number. The books ordinarily are arranged in order according to their call number; hence through sensible use of the card catalogue which is arranged alphabetically a book may be quickly located and inspected.

Another Recent Witness

On the occasion of the celebration of the centenary of Catholic Emancipation, G. K. Chesterton ventured the opinion that before another hundred years have passed the Catholic Church will appear to her opponents as something entirely different; she will seem so different because she will be the same. Everything else will have undergone the usual change: non-Catholic sects will likely have reached their certain goal of complete paganism. Then the church will find itself face to face with its original enemy, paganism—a thing more subtle and dangerous; because more human than all the heresies.

Last month, on a less notable occasion, the Birth Control meeting in New York, which assembled to smooth out the difficulties and, incidentally, to condemn the latest encyclical of Pius XI, the notorious Henry Elmer Barnes gave vent to a well-planned attack on Catholicism. It will be remembered that it was the same Professor Barnes who sought journalistic publicity three years ago at the annual meeting of the Scientists in New York, by demanding a new God, one perfectly up to date and suitable to such giant minds as Barnes' own. Whatever Barnes intended by this last tirade, whatever Ben Lindsay and the others at the meeting took him to mean, his bare remarks are unwitting tribute to the Catholic Church and a scandal to others claiming to be Christians.

Come, examine a few of the Professor's shafts: "Catholics are the cream of the fundamentalists. Fundamentalism is the foundation of their creed." I trust Barnes did not refer to the shameless species of Bibliolatry and credulity, such as were exhibited at the Scopes trial in Dayton. For Catholics are far more fundamental than any of the so-called fundamentalists; our foundation is not based on a book but on the infallible rock of Peter and the God-given authority of Christ's church. "There is no place today for the Christian except in the Catholic church—I mean ultimately." Is Barnes trying to make Catholic converts? Hardly, he once condemned Shakespeare for keeping before us a Catholic view of life; but rather he is pointing out to many what their secret thoughts must at times suggest; that the only way out of their dilemma lies in the Catholic faith or total paganism.

"It is idle to find fault with the Pope for his encyclical on marriage because it simply represents his view as a good Catholic, and the seat of this attitude is in the Catholic church itself." Barnes concludes with the expression of his conviction that Protestantism is destined to become extinct and religious thought will split into two distinct categories, one of which will be the Catholic church, the other Humanism or its equivalents—which we interpret to mean paganism, well-glossed, of course.

So the bigoted and ultra-modern modernist, Harry Elmer Barnes seems to substantially corroborate an opinion mentioned earlier in this article, testifying the eternal youth, inexorable logic and universality of the unique Catholic Church. Barnes hardly meant to do this. What he meant was,—but that conjecture would be the title of a longer and nebulous essay. We have only dealt with what he said.

A Scientist Speaks

The following are quotations from the works of Sir Arthur Stanley Eddington, F.R.S., one of the greatest names in modern science and astronomy. Mr. Eddington is one of the new group of scientists who leaves a place in man for the soul, religion and free will. These extracts show the sanity and reasonableness that characterize this group in general and Mr. Eddington in particular.

"We all know that there are regions of the human spirit untrammelled by the world of physics. In the mystic sense of the creation around us, in the expression of art, in a yearning towards God, the soul grows upward in fulfilment of something implanted in its nature."

"In religion there is a hiatus in reasoning, we must admit; but it is scarcely to be described as a rejection of reason. There is just the same hiatus in reasoning about the physical world if we but go back far enough for it."

"We are bound to claim for human nature that, either of itself or as inspired by a Power beyond, it is capable of making legitimate judgments of significance. Otherwise we cannot even read a physical world."

"The overweening phase, when it was almost necessary to ask the permission of physics to call one's soul one's own, is past."

"I repudiate the idea of proving the distinctive beliefs of religion either from the data of physical science or by the methods of physical science."

"In science we have grasped the tune but not the player."

"It is difficult for the matter-of-fact physicist to accept the view that the subtraction of everything is of mental character. But no one can deny that mind is the first and most direct thing in our experience."



By DIGGORY KYAM

(A letter from Miss Belinda Bounce, late of Harrow, to her cousin Betty, a social recluse of Puce)

Dear Betty:

Really, my dear, it's too thrilling for words and that sort of thing. What I mean it really, actually is. Life in the Border is so exciting. Windsor, as you know, besides being the southern terminal of the new Detroit Tunnel is the social center of the Border Cities. Life as lived here is fast. I mean it really is. Betty, I can conceal it no longer, I was to the Arts Ball.

Well, I had the most simply divine time at the party. Can you fancy who my escort was? You can't in a thousand years. It was the fashionable Jay Gould, popular man-about-town; and the collegiate atmosphere of big university activities emanates as a perfume from dear old Jay. He just reeks of urbanity and good breeding. In the first week of college he won a purple and white cap for popularity. There you have Jay in a nut-shell. Or is it a peanut cap? I am only teasing, Lovey, when I say that.

How I pity you, dear Betty, just stagnating there in dear, dead, old Puce! When I recall the dazzling splendor and the squab supper of the Ball I grow absolutely weak all over. There were all sorts of people there, different lots, assorted, individual and broken lots. Men from Ford's, women from the great metropolis of Detroit and one person came all the way from Hobbs Knobbs for the affair. I tell you there were scads of people there, Betty. I saw at least twenty-two Grace Greens. There is a bumper crop of Grace Greens this year, much to the delight of the farmer. Oh yes, Adele Astaire was present in her usual pink dress. Rather frowsy, but Jay would dance with her and she in that pink affair. Darling, I must confide in you that I hate pink.

The gowns were lovely. Most of them were low and Deary, I saw more moles and sables. Most of the gowns started at the waist and ended at the floor. Gowns were trailing from the mezzanine to the taxi-stand on the corner of Ouellette. It was very picturesque I can tell you. I was so proud of my gown which was some old rag I picked up before leaving. It was of pale picador crepe, cut to display my flexible waist and it was edged in the most darling kolinsky. Dear, you should have seen it. It was so chic and demure and low in the back.

Mrs. George D. Wider was there, her gown was of pale picador crepe edged with kolinsky. Really she made a stunning entrance. Most everyone gasped, and Mr. George D. Wider pretended that he wasn't with her. Can you imagine? Clara Clove, you know her dear, from the cast in her eye, had a low-cut gown of pale picador crepe edged with the sweetest kolinsky. Wasn't that frightfully original? Almost risque I should say. Do you think me catty darling? The new mode in spring models was displayed to the elite of the social world when Mrs. Claythorne Snythe-Smythe entered, gowned in the darlingest ensemble of a pearl necklace surmounting a gown of pale picador crepe edged with kolinsky. Between you and me, sweetest dearest cousin, blood will tell.

The patron of honor was who? Sir Rabindranath Tagore, the Canadian statesman, whose paintings are the rage of the Sandwich galleries today. Darling, I have been around since leaving Harrow and never did I picture such a perfectly appeared woman as Mrs. Rabindranath Tagore. She was gowned with her customary good taste in a simple affair of pale picador crepe edged with kolinsky. Wasn't that sweet of Mrs. Tagore.

At exactly mid-night the chairman of the Ball told us all that we were to have a grand march. Isn't that simply a nouveau idea? The Beaux Arts crowd led the march to the swinging strains of "How Are You Tonight In Prince Edward Island." So dripping with school spirit, and we arrived finally after many funny turns to the grand finale singing "The Social Register" just like one big happy family. Rabindranath was in tears. He said it reminded him of childhood life at home on the Arctic tundras. Wasn't that characteristic, as the French say?

Sincerely,
Lindy.

and all else is remote inference either intuitive or deliberate."

"I do not think that the whole purpose of creation has been staked on the one planet on which we live; and in the long run we cannot deem ourselves the only race that has been or will be gifted with the mystery of consciousness. But I feel inclined to claim that at the present time our race is supreme; and not one of the profusion of stars in their myriad clusters looks down on scenes comparable to those which are passing beneath the sun."

The Poets' Corner

A Sonnet

Assumption

Gently as the oriole fed its young,
When timid fledglings, yet too weak to fly,
Peered out upon a magic azure sky
Beyond the boughs whence fragile nest was hung;
Solicitous as shepherd for his sheep,
Lest even one might wander in harm's way,
Or from the bounds of healthful safety stray,
He guides them over hills and valleys steep;

So Alma Mater cherished you, her son,
And led thee through the labyrinths of time,
Bestowing jewel-like Goodness from her heart;
Nor yoke of golden Discipline didst shun,
Which fused with Knowledge—on legacy sublime!
Surpassing all this world could e'er impart.

—L. K.



Byways to Parnassus



Gems from History

The following extract from Zimmern's History of Greece shows the intense spirit with which the Greeks regarded Home Rule and how the City State unified the various factions and merged them into one great people which produced a civilization as perfect as human activity could make it.

"It is the isolation and intensification of local feeling which distinguishes the Greeks from any other dwellers of the Mediterranean lands. Every Syrian or Arab township on the Mecca pilgrimage route is a club; but its members know that it is not the only or even the best club in the world. The Greek citizens grew up like the members of some exclusive and favoured institutions, in a different atmosphere. English and Italian people sometimes feel that there is no other country or race but theirs. Greek patriotism fused the emotions of school and family, of inheritance and early training, of religion and politics—all the best of boyhood with all the best of manhood—into one passionate whole. For the Greek, his city was the only city, her ways the only ways. He loved every rock and spring in the folds of her mountains, every shrine and haunt within the circuit of her walls. He had watched every day from his childhood the shadows creeping slowly across the market-place and the old men shifting their seats when the sun grew too hot. He could tell the voice of the town-crier from the other end of the city, and had made a special study, for private performance, of the favourite butt of the comedian in his last year's play. He knew every foothold and handhold on the way back to the citadel, and the tricks for getting into the city after the gates were locked. And of course he was religious. He never forgot the festival of a god or a hero, and could tell you the rites, especially the sacrifices, appropriate to each. He never tired of listening to his father or his uncle telling stories of raids and battles against the men from beyond the range, or to some skillful professional who could work them up into ballads. And when his city brought forth not merely fighters and bards, but architects and sculptors, and all the resources of art reinforced the influences of early association and natural beauty, small wonder that the Greek citizen, as Pericles said, needed but to look at his city to fall in love with her. The Athenian had loved the Acropolis rock while it was still rough and unvelled, when the sun, peeping over Hymettus, found only ruddy crags and rude Pelasgian blocks to illumine. He loved in tenfold more now, when its marble temples caught the first gleam of the morning or stood out, in the dignity of perfect line, against a flaming sunset over the mountains of the West."

In A Monastery Garden

"In a Monastery Garden," as far as I know, is not a masterpiece by any means, nor was the organist who rendered it, a genius. Yet as I sat and listened, my whole attention became centred on the melody floating down from the choir-loft above. Before I was aware of it, I was unconscious of every other thing around me and heard only those soft, mellow tones, following upon each other in harmony that was fascinating beyond words. They flowed silently into my very soul and I was filled with such a feeling of peace as I have never experienced before. I felt the sweet contentment of the cloister and the heavenly restfulness that is associated with a monastery steal over

The Amenities of Shopping

Some time ago, on a Saturday night, I had occasion to slip into the nearest draper's shop for some pins. "I only want a dime's worth of pins," I observed, apologetically, to the bald-headed floor-walker who had suddenly swooped down upon me.

"Kindly step this way, Sir." To my astonishment, he marched me to the extreme end of the shop, thence through an opening in the side wall, past another long row of flappers and hand-painted damsels, till I was finally given over to a young lady whose special function in life seemed to consist in selling pins to adventurous young gentlemen like myself.

She was an extremely pulchritudinous specimen of the fair sex, and I felt considerably embarrassed at the insignificance of my purchase. "And the next thing, please," she asked during the wrapping up process. "Gloves, handkerchiefs, collars, shirts, neckties, scarves?"

"No thank you," I returned. "I only came in for the pins." But I was not to be left off so easily.

Utterly ignoring my humble quarter, which I jangled on the counter, she showed me samples of everything suitable for male attire. Blushing to the roots of my hair, I implored her to forego further trouble, as my wardrobe was already quite extensive. I was unwilling to rush away abruptly from her charming presence, but she provoked me to it. I was only prevented from executing my design by failing to discern the aperture in the wall through which I had been previously forced.

"If you would be so kind as to give me my change," I stammered.

"Certainly, Sir." Then she began to make out the bill.

"Oh, never mind the bill," I said, "I'm rather in a hurry."

"At this appeal she took no notice, but merely echoed, 'Sign please,' to the assistant who had just arrived, 'Pins, ten cents.'"

The second inquisitor made a wild flourish over the document with her pencil, while my original tormenter, taking the bill, handed it over with the pins and change and another "Thank you."

It took at least fifteen minutes to regain the street. In my search for the final exit, I strayed through the carpet department, ran into an elderly spinster, fell sideways over a loose chair, rushed into the arms of one nymph while gazing at another, stepped on someone's pet corn which brought forth a howl of pain, and sorrowfully reached the street entrance after running foul of a perambulator laden with a baby and the usual Saturday night's shopping.

Yes, I entered that shop full of hope and promise; but I left it a melancholy man.

me. I was wrapped in a cloak of complete forgetfulness for a few precious moments and I yielded myself up to the full enjoyment of the music swelling forth from above.

I had a vivid picture in my mind of what the exquisite composition represented. I could see the sandled and cowed monks walking about the peaceful garden, their figures bathed in the sombre shades of the approaching dusk. I could hear the soft tread of cushioned soles on the hard ground and the small click of the hanging rosaries. From a distance, it seemed to me, came the sweet chime of a bell. Then silence, that deep tranquil silence, that comes of peace with God, settled over the whole.

Gabble And Twaddle

Should anybody ask us college boys what is literature, we should first commend his curiosity and then tell him that it is the thing which makes books pleasant to read. Drive the point home by quoting from memory the following illustrative selections. One of the horrid Huxleys (Aldous, the cunning rogue) says, "I perceive now that the real charm of the intellectual life—the life devoted to erudition, to scientific research, to philosophy, to aesthetics, to criticism—is its easiness. It is the substitution of simple intellectual schemata for the complexity of reality; of still and formal death for the bewildering movements of life. It is incomparably easier to know a lot, say, about the history of art and to have profound ideas about metaphysics and sociology than to know personally and intuitively a lot about one's fellows and to have satisfactory relations with one's friends and lovers, one's wife and children. Living's much more difficult than Sanskrit or chemistry or economics. The intellectual life is child's play; which is why intellectuals tend to become children—and then imbeciles and finally, as the political and industrial history of the last few centuries clearly demonstrates, homicidal lunatics and wild beasts..." But then perhaps it is only one of his characters who say this. And what does Stephen Crane say? "The town on the southern shore of the little river loomed spectrally, a faint etching upon the gray cloud-masses which were shifting with oily languor. A long row of guns upon the northern bank had been pitiless in their hatred, but a little battered belfry could be dimly seen still pointing with invincible resolution toward the heavens." And he says, "...her opinion grew in an instant from an irresponsible acorn to a rooted and immovable tree." C. E. Montague consoles many of us with, "Still he was always apt to believe that some one else must know better than he. Other people's minds were so trenchant; they saw so clearly that they had got hold of the right end of the stick. And then the way their disdain could scorch up one's own random notions!—make them look all higger-mugger and dull in one's own sight, although they had seemed quite interesting and jolly two minutes ago." Likewise does C. E. say, "You may use words as a means of approach to life's burning heart; or as sheets of asbestos, fire-proof doors to put between you and those central flames." Karl Capek goes to England and then writes, "Art is what is deposited behind glass in galleries, museums, and in the rooms of rich people, but it does not move about here in the streets; it does not twinkle from the handsome cornices of windows; it does not take up its stand at the street corner like a statue; it does not greet you in a winsome and monumental speech. I do not know: perhaps after all it is only Protestantism which has drained this country dry in an artistic respect." In the same letters he says, "Bear me homeward Flying Scotsman, splendid hundred-and-fifty ton locomotive; carry me across the sea O white and glittering ship; there will I sit down on the rough field-edge where the wild thyme grows and I will close my eyes for I am of peasant blood and have been somewhat disturbed by what I have seen. This perfection of matter from which no perfection of man is derived, these brilliant implements of a grievous and unredeemed life bewilder me. Beside you, Flying Scotsman, what would that blind beggar look like who sold me matches today? He was blind and corroded with scabies; he was a very bad and impaired machine; in fact, he was only a man." We began with the excoriating Aldous: let us con-

What's The Use

Students in the University of Missouri are, we understand, to be soothed at examination time by organ music. This is a decided advance in the system of holding examinations.

As the candidates with downcast and weary looks enter the hall, the organist (a professor) from his loft views the unhappy ones and commences the programme with "This Is My Lucky Day." The students gaze at the organist inquiringly but the music goes on. After a good deal of discussion on the question of music at exam time the general consensus of opinion seems to favour the innovation. They wonder why music has not been used before in such trying ordeals. Now the papers are being distributed. The professor stops playing out of consideration for the candidates and to give them a chance to look over the paper for a minute without distraction. When each one is supplied, "Napoleon's Last Charge" beginning with "They're Off" is rendered. Then our friend stops to study the faces of the aspirants to the sheep-skin. He notices the bewildered looks on many faces. Some of the candidates he thinks must have the wrong paper and the strains of "Come Take Me, I'm Yours" float over the air. The students look up and nod approvingly to the musician. Then follows "It's a Grand and Glorious Feeling." Sighs are heard distinctly in the old room. The professor notices a young man withdrawing a sheet of paper from his desk. He concluded that it is a cribbing sheet and plays, "It All Depends on You," "I Have to Have You" and "I'd Be Lost Without You." One young man falls asleep from the great strain caused by study and the soothing music. Then comes in no uncertain tones, "I'm a Dreamer, Aren't We All?" A co-ed appears distracted—another inspiration for the professor. He plays "Maybe It's Love." Then as the students leave one by one the professor with a smile on his kindly old face plays "Perhaps" with intense feeling.

Friendship

True friendship is love. Whether it be brotherly, sisterly, parental or marital is of little significance. The essential "motif," the vital principle which gives birth to that friendship is contained in that one four-lettered word. No poet ever expressed this fact more effectively than Wordsworth:

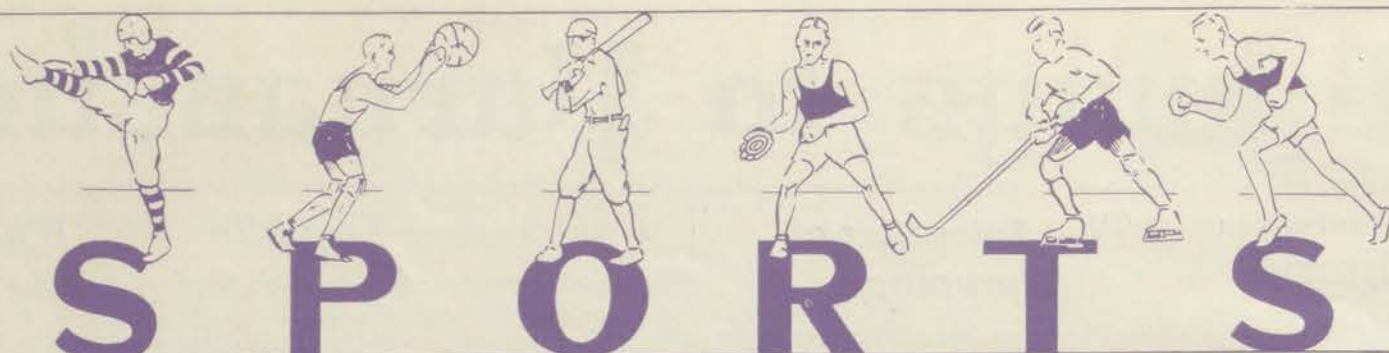
"There is a comfort in the strength of love;
'Twill make a thing enduring,
which else
Would unsettle the brain, or break the heart."

No religion ever propounded it more nobly than the Christian religion, "Love thy neighbour as thyself." It is a thing almost inexplicable, sometimes fickle, but ever existent and will always be the basic tenet for all peaceful progress.

What drove the Franciscans to the slums and dregs of England's worst industrial centers? What compelled Livingstone to spend the best part of his life in darkest Africa? Why did Pitt give up his life to public service and what inspired Kipling to write the Ballad of the Bolivar? Was it self-satisfaction that these men were after? No! It was the inspiration of true friendship,—love and self-sacrifice for others. How is it possible to restrict such a phenomenon to a group, a sect or a faction? Any attempt to do so is nothing more than plain snobbery. It cannot be limited, but is infinite, eternal and universal.

clude with him: "The noises of spitting are the national music of the Arabs."

Varsity
Meets
Western
There
Saturday



Get
Behind
The
Teams
And
Cheer

SPORTS

VARSITY BEATS THE POLES

Display Good Form To Vanquish Ancient Rivals

Adrian, Battle Creek, Detroit Tech And Two Toledo Victories Numbered; Defeated By U. of D.

The Varsity has turned in a very impressive string of victories in the past month. Six games out of seven were won and most of those in the Conference. Detroit Tech, Battle Creek, Adrian and St. Mary's of Orchard Lake all bowed once, and St. John's of Toledo twice. By virtue of these victories Assumption is the only undefeated team in the league. The sole defeat was at the hands of U. of D. in a heart-breaker that was decided in the last thirty seconds of play.

Beat Poles

Without a doubt the greatest victory was that over the Poles. After fourteen years of competition the Purples finally turned back their ancient rivals at the Assumption gym. Last year Father McGee's boys won at Orchard Lake for the first time in the history of the relations between the schools. The long years of effort bore fruit, however, and the victory was a decisive one. The final score was 32-25.

A fast breaking offense, set in motion by Dawson and "Red" Menard gave Assumption a four point lead before the visitors got started and from then on the Purples were never headed. At half time Assumption led 17-11. Midway in the second half the Poles spurred and crept to within one point of Assumption but another great spurt by the Purpleites cinched the game.

Menard Leads Scorers

Menard led the Assumption scorers with eight points—a basket and six free throws. His uncanny accuracy from the foul strip was the feature of the game. He made six out of seven free tosses good. Mencil turned in his best performance of the season and was next to Menard for high point honours. Allison, Dawson and Gage played great defensive games. Higgins appeared for a short time and netted five points.

Detroit Tech Bows

Assumption's first victory of the group was over Detroit Tech. The game started without Captain Dawson in the line-up as he was directing his High team in a hard game at Windsor. The Varsity did not show their usual form but were to win by a 21-19 score. At half time they trailed 10-7. With the opening of the second half Dawson appeared on the floor and an entirely different style of play commenced. In the second half the Purples ran in 14 points and held their opponents well in check to eek out a hard-earned victory. Gage with seven points topped the mesh-denters and Allison followed him with five. Higgins, Menard and Dawson turned in valuable floor games and were very strong defensively. Brady, Halliday and Westfall saw service and gave excellent accounts of themselves.

Allison Shifted To Guard

The next game, played the day after the examinations finished, saw one of the most brilliant pieces of strategy ever used at the college. Father McGee shifted Allison from forward, where he has played all through his brilliant career, to guard, and assigned to him the task of stopping Patchett, the Adrian flash who has single-handed won several games for his team. So completely did Allison tie him up that he was not able to register a basket off him. Later in the game he netted three tosses

when Gage and Westfall were watching him. All of these were of the sensational variety and the guards had little chance to stop them.

Again in this game Menard ran wild and outsped his check to run in 11 points. Dawson played a whale of a defensive game and made good on four free tosses. Mencil played well and accounted for four of his team's points. Higgins was content to feed the other players and he made a marvellous job of it. Many baskets resulted from accurate passes to Menard and Allison.

Beat Battle Creek 33-26

February 3 saw the Varsity take a hard fought battle from Battle Creek by a 33-26 count. Allison and Menard were high point men with 14 and ten points respectively. Allison was again seen at guard, and turned in a brilliant game. Menard was all over the floor at once and the opposition were unable to guard him. He and Dawson took the rebounds of both backboards and started the offensive thrusts of the Purples moving quickly. Kelleher of Battle Creek showed great shooting ability and accounted for 11 points.

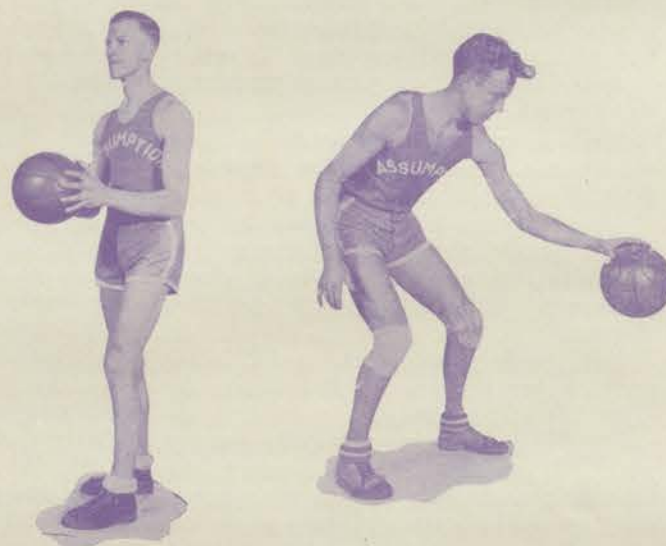
Toledo Falls Twice

The St. John's, Toledo games were close affairs and neither saw the Assumption team at its full strength. In the first at Toledo Captain Dawson was used only sparingly, but the team was able to win 32-28. Menard and Allison led the pack with 12 points each. Gage materially contributed to the cause and Mencil and Higgins were content to feed the others. Allison collected five baskets, all of them from well out on the floor. Menard's contributions were made with four sensational shots and four free tosses. The Ohio team led 13-11 at the half but in the second half the Purples advisedly dropped their block style of attack and depended on sheer speed to get loose. The change helped and they ran in 21 points in short order and were then content to assume the defensive. Near the end some uncanny long shooting by Unger closed the margin between, but the final whistle saw Assumption dominating the play.

Young In Line-Up

The return game at Assumption found Ian Allison confined to his bed with the "flu." Dawson was suffering from a severe cold and did not start. Bill Young started at guard and played a good game till his trick knee slipped out of place and he was forced to retire. Menard, Mencil, Hickey and Gage carried on and at half time had the score 14 all. Higgins and Dawson entered late in the second half and the Purple offense started to click and St. John's were left far in the rear. The final score read 31-23. As soon as Dawson entered he tried a long shot that

TWO VARSITY MEN



Shown above are Joe Mencil, stellar forward of the Varsity cagers, who has been turning in some great games lately, and Bill Young who recently rejoined the Purples after spending a semester at Western.

League Standings

Intermediate O. B. A.

	Won	Lost
Lincoln Road	10	1
Canadian Steel	7	3
Assumption Bees	7	4
Mercers	6	5
Sooners	1	9
Chatham	1	9
Pedagogues	1	9

Arts League

	Won	Lost
Frenchmen	4	0
Faculty	3	1
Ferriss	3	2
Donaldson	0	3
Bassett	0	3

Senior WOSSA

	Won	Lost
Sandwich	5	3
Walkerville	5	3
Kennedy	5	3
W. W. Tech	4	4
Patterson C. I.	4	4
Assumption	2	6

Sub-Minim House League

	Won	Lost
Reds	7	1
Blues	4	4
Blacks	1	6
Whites	0	1

whistled through the meshes and shortly after on two attempts he made field goals. Menard proved too tricky for the opposition and made eight points. Mencil got three sweet baskets and the rest of the team played well.

Outlucked by U. of D.

The solitary defeat was suffered at the hands of U. of D. With but two minutes to go Assumption enjoyed a two point lead but a lapse in the defense left a U. of D. man loose and he nipped the count at 27 all. In the last half minute the enemy again tallied, to win 29-27. The Assumption team looked stale in this game. (It was played the night after the Arts Ball). Dawson was banished shortly after the intermission and Gage followed him, to leave the Assumption defense rather weak. The entire team was off in its shooting and the refereeing left much to be desired. A return game with U. of D. is set for March 6 and in it the Purpleites should be able to revenge themselves.

High Hoopsters Meet Reverses

Hard Games Dropped By Very Close Margins

Since our last appearance Dame Fortune has deserted the High camp and as a result Eddie Dawson's proteges dropped seven out of eight games. Anxiety before and after exams coupled with the absence of team play are the only apparent reasons for the defeats.

Lose To Patterson

The first sign of disaster was the loss to Patterson by a 20-18 score. Windsor stepped into the lead in the first minute of play and had a 14-8 advantage at the half. Sensational mesh-denting on the part of Nantais cut down the Windsor lead in the third quarter; but again the maroon-clad athletes pulled away from the Highmen and with but three minutes to go were enjoying an eight point lead. Again Assumption spurred to draw within two points of the winners as the game ended.

Lose In Overtime

The second loss was an overtime tussel in which Kennedy defeated the Purple Preps 20-16. The Assumption squad, led by Coe and Nantais stepped into a ten point lead in the first quarter. They were not able to hold this when Kennedy came back strong in the second quarter and came within three points of tying the score at half time. Both teams played careful basketball throughout the second half, trying hard to break a 16 all tie. In the overtime period Kennedy garnered four points and the game.

Tech Cops One

Defeat number three occurred when Tech invaded Assumption and retired with a 16-11 victory. The game started slowly, at a pace that was kept up for the rest of the evening, and neither side ventured to open up. At half time the score was 8-4 in favour of the Technicians. The second half was a little faster but Tech managed to keep in front. The Purpleites threatened seriously in the third quarter but good defensive play by Tech nullified most of their efforts. The Purples missed dozens of easy chances to score while their passing and floor work were far below standard. Incidentally the defeat practically blasted Assumption's hopes of qualifying for the local group honours.

Defeat Sandwich

The solitary win, which broke the monotonous series of defeats, was over the league-leading Sandwich team. The game was closely contested. Sandwich led 5-3 at the end of the first quarter while Assumption had the advantage of a one point lead at half time. At the end of the third quarter Sandwich had a seven point lead but were held scoreless in the last quarter while Nantais, Coe and Vahey tossed in baskets to give Assumption a 23-19 victory. Team play, although erratic, improved somewhat in this game.

Kennedy Again

In a return game with Kennedy at Assumption, the visitors won a keenly contested overtime battle by a 14-11 count. Close checking by the purple guards held the highly touted Kennedy offense helpless in the first half. The second half was extremely fast. Both teams missed many scoring chances and at the end of the regular (Continued on Page 7, Column 2)

Intermidgets In Play - Offs

Moons To Be Played For League Honours

The Intermidgets have assured themselves of a play-off position in their regular league schedule. They will meet the Moons, a team composed of Junior Wossa players in the near future for the championship of the Border Cities.

Under Father Guinan

Some excellent games have been turned in by this team, coached by Father Guinan. There is a wealth of good men available and they have responded to training until they have attained a high degree of excellence. The majority of the league games have been won but the team has had a lot of difficulty stopping Stevenson, the scoring ace of the Moons. In the first game this boy ran in twenty points to defeat the Intermidgets single-handed; but in the last encounter he was held well in check by McCabe.

Beat Amherstburg

In an exhibition tilt with Amherstburg high school, Father Guinan's proteges had little trouble dusting off the opposition by a 24-9 count. Meloche was high point man with five baskets. McCabe, Hyland, Janisse, Parks and Fauquier contributed materially to the cause. The close guarding of the entire team kept the enemy forwards well away from the basket and rendered most of the scoring efforts futile.

The line-up for the Intermidgets: Fields, Janisse 2, Parks 1, McCabe 2, forwards; Meloche 10 and Fauquier 5, centres, and Robinet, Murphy, Gibb and Hyland 4, guards.

High Special

Paralyzing the Purple defense, the Poles ran in 10 points in the last 3 minutes and won 25-14 last night.

BEES DOWN LEAGUE LEADERS

Varsity Bees Play Very Well

Lose Hard Games To League Leaders

The Varsity Bees have turned in a few good games lately. Their displays against the league leaders left much to be desired, but on the whole the team looked good. Most of their defeats could be traced to lack of experience.

Lose To Lincoln Road

On Jan. 17 the boys engaged Lincoln Road and lost a hard game by a 29-25 count. The Bees led throughout most of the game but in the last few minutes they wilted before a determined attack. Every man on the team came through with a fine display of court ability. The biggest upset of the league was when the Bees fell to Chatham by a 32-29 score. The team was in poor form and erratic passing and poor shooting cost them the game. They allowed the visitors to score 17 points in the second half.

Trim Pedagogues

In a return engagement Lincoln Road again proved superior and walked off with a 22-18 victory. The Bees were in poor form. Ratigan was high point man. The next two league games saw the team in a reversal of form and they piled up commanding scores to win over Mercers by a 23-15 count; and the Pedagogues by a 36-9 margin. Rivard, Captain Addison and Westfall, loaned by the varsity for the occasion, were the stars.

Frosh Game Rough

In an exhibition tilt with the U. of D. Frosh outfit the team lost 30-18. The game was exceedingly rough and the refereeing was abominable. The team was hampered by this style of play and did not click in its best form. They were unable to stop Skrzycki, former Assumption high ace, who netted 16 points. Halliday, Westfall, Addison and Ratigan made the points for the Bees.

Avenge In Chatham

In a return tilt at Chatham the Bees gained revenge for their previous setback when they ran roughshod over the opposition by a 46-23 count. The game was never in doubt and Father MacDonald's boys amassed a comfortable lead early in the game and added to it at will. Westfall was high point man with seven field goals.

Beat League Leaders

The Bees flashed unusual form in their decisive victory over the league-leading Canadian Steel quintet. Close checking on the part of Westfall, Reid and Durocher held the opposing sharpshooters at bay. So closely did they check their men that the enemy was held to two points in the first three quarters.

The Bees passed rings around their opponents and this together with quick breaking and good shooting proved an unbeatable combination. The score at half-time was 11-2 for Assumption and the final count was 27-7. Addison and Ratigan were high scorers of the contest, netting ten and eight points respectively. Turnbull evinced some nice ball handling in the second half and helped himself to five points.

Varsity Bees		Line-Up		B.	F.	P.
Rivard, f.	0	1	1	0	0	0
Ratigan, f.	4	0	8	0	0	0
Addison, c.	4	2	10	0	0	0
Corcoran, g.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Reid, g.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Westfall, g.	1	1	3	0	0	0
Durocher, g.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Turnbull, f.	2	1	5	0	0	0

Canadian Steel		B.	F.	P.
Leishman, f.	0	0	0	0
Jubenville	0	0	0	0
Craig, c.	1	0	2	0
G. Taylor, g.	1	0	2	0
J. Taylor, g.	1	1	3	0
Horten, f.	0	0	0	0
Just, c.	0	0	0	0

Father Burke: Lamb was rather backward in expressing some things. Allison: Probably a little sheepish.

What is an autobiography? Cunningham: A diary of trips in the family car.

High Meet Hard Luck

(Continued from Page 6, Column 5) tion time the score was noted at 11. In the overtime session Assumption was held scoreless while Kennedy amassed three points and the game.

Walkerville Too Strong

The highmen met the league leaders last Friday with the odds against them. Boutette, Hallett and Proulx were ineligible and Walkerville defeated them 23-6. Walkerville started strong and amassed a good lead while holding Assumption scoreless for the first half. In the second canto close guarding held Walkerville to eleven points while the Purpleites were scoring six.

In a return game with Catholic Central in Detroit, their only exhibition game during the month, the High hoopsters were defeated 24-17. The all-round playing of Coe and the guarding of Vahey were the high spots in this game.

Assumption		Line-Up		B.	F.	P.
Coe, rf.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Nantais, lf.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Le Page, c.	1	0	2	0	0	0
Vahey, rg.	1	0	2	0	0	0
Desjarlais, lg.	1	0	2	0	0	0
Chapman, rf.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Lynch, c.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Coughlin, rg.	0	0	0	0	0	0

Walkerville		B.	F.	P.
De Rush	1	0	2	0
Sherman	6	1	13	0
Hogan	3	1	7	0
McClymont	0	1	1	0
Clarkson	0	0	0	0

Referee: Howell

Bantams Reach League Finals

Assumption's Bantams are leading the Border Cities Bantam league and should cop the championship. These youngsters have improved greatly lately and show a lot of basketball ability. "Billy" Coughlin is captain of the team and plays forward and usually accounts for a good many points every game. Sinclair at centre has proven a deadly shot and has caused the enemy much trouble. The squad is made up of Coughlin, Patton, Sullivan, Sinclair, Pineau, St. Pierre, Killaire and Normandeau.

HOW IT HAPPENED

Assumption		B.	F.	P.
Higgins, f.	0	0	0	0
Mencel, f.	2	2	6	0
Menard, c.	3	3	9	0
Allison, g.	2	0	4	0
Dawson, g.	0	0	1	1
Gagie, g.	2	3	7	0
Hickey, f.	0	0	0	0
Westfall, g.	0	0	0	0

U. of D.		B.	F.	P.
Butcher, f.	2	1	5	0
Lau, f.	1	1	3	0
Cicotte, c.	3	1	7	0
Aaron, g.	3	1	7	0
Chapp, g.	2	1	5	0
Aitchison, f.	0	0	0	0
Kimball, c.	0	0	0	0
White, g.	1	0	2	0

Assumption		B.	F.	P.
Higgins, f.	2	1	5	0
Mencel, f.	0	0	0	0
Menard, c.	5	0	10	0
Allison, g.	4	6	14	0
Dawson, g.	2	0	4	0
Gagie, g.	0	0	0	0
Hickey, f.	0	0	0	0

Battle Creek		B.	F.	P.
Kelleher, f.	4	3	11	0
Williams, f.	4	0	8	0
Morrison, c.	1	0	2	0
Murray, g.	1	0	2	0
McAfee, g.	1	1	3	0
Long, g.	0	0	0	0

Assumption		G.	F.	T.
Higgins, rf.	0	1	1	0
Mencel, lf.	2	0	4	0
Menard, c.	5	1	11	0
Allison, rg.	2	2	6	0
Dawson, lg.	0	4	4	0
Gagie, lf.	1	0	2	0
Hickey, lf.	0	5	5	0
Westfall, lf.	0	0	0	0

Adrian		G.	F.	T.
Patchett, rf.	3	2	8	0
Nims, lf.	1	0	2	0
Woerner, c.	1	0	2	0
Bryan, rg.	0	0	0	0
Miller, lg.	0	0	0	0
Murphy	2	3	7	0
Jay	0	0	0	0
Partridge	0	0	0	0
Brown	0	0	0	0

7 5 19

Two Leaders



Here we see John Addison, captain of the Bees, whose stellar playing lately has brought about his promotion to the Varsity squad, and "Red" Nantais, leader of the high team. Incidentally "Red" is not as stiff as he appears in this picture.

General Saturday

General permissions will be a feature of Saturday, February 22 in recognition of George Washington's birthday which falls on the following day. This tradition has been upheld for many years at the college.

New Clerk: I just got my diploma in public speaking.
Boss: Oh yeah, well just go in and address those envelopes.

Tip Offs



Now that exams are over, basketball has again taken the spotlight. The lay-off from basketball helped the College team greatly. They looked like world beaters when they played Adrian.

The Adrian victory makes it two straight for the Varsity in as many years.

Assumption showed that they could play fast or slow with equal ability. In the Battle Creek game they exhibited a great stalling play, and then caught the opposition off-guard and ran in several neat baskets.

Dawson, although hampered by a sore ankle, turned in a wonderful exhibition of guarding against Adrian and Battle Creek.

Red Menard had things pretty much his own way in the Adrian game. Time after time he broke away from his guard to score easy dogs.

Thrills and chills greeted Assumption supporters at U. of D. With Dawson and Gagie, the bulwark of Assumption's defense, out of the game early in the second half, Assumption took a two point lead with but a minute to play. Then the chill came, U. of D. tied the score and as the gun was in the air, the tragedy happened. White, U. of D. guard, ran in a basket that spelled defeat for Assumption.

Joe Mencel played his greatest game of the year against U. of D. He made the U. of D. guards look stationary when he dribbled through them to tie the score in the closing moments of the game.

The Varsity rooters gave a fine exhibition of school spirit at the game. Their cheering was excellent and put the U. of D. rooters to shame.

Allison, our versatile athlete, is now playing guard, and what a guard he is. His speed along with his floor work has been giving the opposition plenty to worry about.

With the advent of the second term we find another basketball player with the Varsity. Bill Young, the fair-haired youth, has abandoned the Purple-White of Western University to don the Assumption togs again.

Revenge was sweet when Father McGee's Varsity cagers beat the Poles. The game of games was won at last. It took a long time for the Varsity to turn back their ancient rivals but when they did it they did it decisively.

The guarding of Dawson and Gagie was excellent and the Assumption forwards peppered the Poles' basket all evening with great success. Menard, Mencel, Allison and Higgins were spectacular on their shooting, passing and floor work.

The Varsity Bee-U. of D. Frosh game had all the earmarks of a good football game. Tony Nador fell into a trance for about an hour during the game and he thought he was refereeing a football game. The only time a jump was called was when six or seven players were piled on the ball. Clipping and unnecessary roughing of the shooter were the only penalties called on the Frosh. However, such is to be expected when a football player decides to make some pin money refereeing basketball games. We move that Nador stick to football.

Overtime games seem to be the High School jinx, especially when they play Kennedy.

It was the fine work of Coe, Nantais and Vahey in the last quarter of the Sandwich game that enabled them to defeat the League leaders for the second time.

The Warriors are evidently the tough luck team of the year. We

have to give them credit for their spirit. They are a hard fighting team. Keep the work up, boys. Dame Fortune may look your way yet.

Mr. Foley has made a fine team out of the Minims. Though they are hampered by a lack of size, they have defeated many teams much larger by very substantial margins.

The Tai Kun-Minim game proved very interesting, particularly from a spectator's point of view. Jack Long guarding Wasile reminded one of the David and Goliath episode.

Father Guinan has succeeded in bringing three teams to the finals in the Border Cities league this year. Here's hoping they cop the championships.

In the house league, the Reds had little difficulty taking first place in the first half of the schedule. The Reds, although the smallest of the entries, offset this disadvantage with good passing and shooting.

Westfall is the iron man of basketball around Assumption. He plays regularly for the Bees and has proven the star in several games. In addition to that he is on the Varsity squad and has seen plenty of service in practically every game played to date.

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Campus Chatter

During the few warm days we enjoyed last week, several of the boys were out tossing baseballs around. This is a very foolish thing to do so early in the year and it is sure to result in sore, stiff arm muscles that may cause a lot of trouble later in the season when the warm days do arrive. As a matter of fact one day there were several boys playing at one side of the campus while another group was playing hockey on the skating rink.

With the opening of the second term we find Bill Young back with us once more. Every student here last year remembers Bill and his cheery smile. Bill rendered a lot of good service on the basketball team last year and we trust that he will do the same again.

When the Varsity defeated St. Mary's last Wednesday night it was more than a mere victory. For fourteen years the two teams have played home and home games and not till this year did an Assumption team ever get the verdict at Assumption's gym. Every year the games are the same—hard-fought till the last whistle, but never till this year was an Assumption team on the long end of the score. It was a marvellous record for the Poles, but we are glad it is ended.

Did you know that three of the local high school teams in the W O S S A Basketball league are coached by Assumption students or grads. Eddie Dawson has charge of our own Purple Preps; Hodie Ladouceur, a senior, looks after Sandwich High School; and John Murray, who starred on the Varsity quintet a few years ago, coaches the W. W. Technical school team. It looks as though the winner of the group will be an Assumption-coached outfit.

DURING THE EXPOSITION



Former Editor Reaches Goal

(Continued from Page 1, Column 1)

teacher, athlete and orator as he was, guided the paper through its second year so excellently that it became firmly established as a permanent institution at Assumption.

Congratulations

Today Vi McIntyre has reached the goal of his hopes and is about to realize his life's ambition. His many Assumption friends, who long since have recognized in him the best qualities that go to make a man and a priest of God, unite in extending to him sincere congratulations upon the occasion of his ordination. They know that in him the honour and

dignity of the priesthood will be borne faithfully to new heights and that the Master will shower bountiful blessings upon him in his great work.

Jackson bought a new machine; Three thousand dollars cash he paid. Said he, "I'll make my neighbor green

With jealousy when I parade." He dashed along the boulevard; He did not see his neighbor Chapman. Collision! Damage suit! 'twas hard—Three thousand cold for broken hands.

So Jackson sold his new machine To pay the dough to Chapman. Now Chapman burns the gasoline While Jackson looks on at him.

Bookkeepers are those who do not return books.

High Students To Present Play

"Nothing But The Truth" To Be Directed By Turner

Some few weeks ago the High School Students organized a junior division of St. Paul's Dramatic Society. After the election of officers, the 1931 play was decided upon. The play this year is "Nothing But the Truth" by James Montgomery. The production will be presented some time in the near future. This year the boys are directing the show themselves. Their new freedom and independence is displayed in the enthusiasm they show at rehearsals. Fr. Vahey, their sponsor, who is coaching them in the finer points, has nothing but words of praise to say for their work so far, and promises us two delightful evenings.

Humour Galore

"Nothing But the Truth" is a comedy in which one of the actors, "Boom-Boom" Turner, wagers that he can tell the truth for twenty-four hours. The humorous situations that arise from this bet are innumerable. Two and a half hours of hearty laughter await the audiences. And then too, the play is not without its romantic side, for no less than three of the weaker sex make their appearance in the play.

"Boom-Boom" Turner heads the cast and is ably assisted by Jack Long, Elliott Chapman, George Hartfield, Gerald Poisson and J. Allor. The feminine roles are played by Thomas O'Connell, Murray Edwards and James McKinley.

German Classes Commence

With the opening of the second semester a German class has been started. Father Welty, Ph.D., is conducting, and several men have signified their intentions of taking the class.

Turner: I feel like thirty cents. Long: That's another sign that stocks are going up.

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Vol 7

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, ONTARIO, MARCH 17, 1931

No. 6

BISHOP FALLON LAID TO REST

Funeral Rites Very Impressive

Bishop O'Connor Delivers Touching Funeral Oration

With all the pomp and reverence worthy of his exalted position Bishop Fallon, former Bishop of the Diocese of London, was laid to rest on February 27th in the crypt of St. Thomas Aquinas Chapel in St. Peter's Seminary, London. People from every position in life and irrespective of credal differences thronged the Cathedral entrance long before the hour of the arrival of the funeral procession in an effort to gain admittance to the services.

Dignitaries Present

The hierarchy of the church and many of the outstanding figures in Canadian political and business life were in attendance. His Excellency, Monsignor Andrea Casulo, D.D., Apostolic Delegate and personal representative of the Holy Father in Canada, sung the Pontifical Requiem High Mass.

Although the late Bishop himself had expressly advised against a funeral oration, on the insistence of the visiting prelates, His Lordship, Rt. Rev. Denis O'Connor, Bishop of Peterborough and former vicar-general to Bishop Fallon, delivered an erudite and scholarly sermon. Bishop O'Connor concluded his oration with a plea to both the clergy and the laity to pray for the soul of the late Bishop that he might enjoy the rest he so earnestly sought.

Death Comes As Shock

Although Bishop Fallon had been suffering from a long and fatal illness, his death came as a severe shock to all who knew him. The news of his death was received at Assumption with feelings of deep regret and sorrow. A Solemn Requiem Mass was chanted the morning prior to the funeral, at which every student in the college attended.

Easter Vacation Follows Retreat

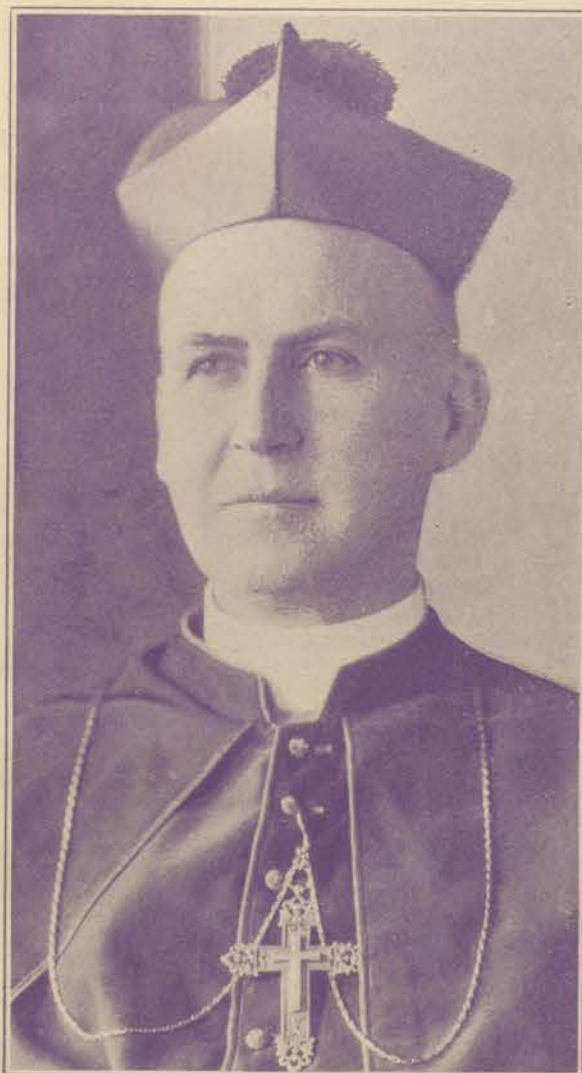
Recess Commences April 1 And Terminates April 8

Word reaches us from Father Kennedy's office that the Spring recess will follow the annual retreat. Easter vacation will commence immediately after the morning repast, Wednesday, April 1st. For the boarders the holidays will end at eight o'clock Wednesday evening, April 8th.

Since the first part of the vacation takes place in the most solemn part of Holy Week, the students should not forget that they are Assumption men. In the past there has been no complaint and we see no reason why there should be one this year; more especially since the students will have just completed a retreat.

Annual Retreat Set for Holy Week

REQUIESCAT IN PACE



RT. REV. M. F. FALLON, D.D.

Bishop of London diocese, who was called to his eternal reward last month. He succumbed to a long illness.

College Orators Hold Interesting Meeting

Appealing Speeches And Impressive Criticisms Mark Eighth Regular Meeting Of Senior Lit. Society

The eighth regular meeting of St. Basil's Literary proved very successful from not only the speakers' standpoint but also the critics. Seldom has such beneficial and well-meant criticism featured a meeting of this sort. Mr. Agnelly, the first speaker, treated a very difficult and much discussed subject, "Prohibition," in a new and rather interesting light. Mr. James Murphy favoured the society with a most interesting talk on "Publicity." The present craze for publicity, in the eyes of Mr. Murphy, is a curse which is playing untold havoc with the present generation. The criticisms were entirely of a laudatory nature.

(Continued on Page 3, Column 4)

Dates Set For Contest

Preliminary tests to decide the final speakers for Assumption's annual oratorical contest will be held on Thursday evening, March 26th. In this test the three most finished and capable speakers will be chosen and on April 14th these surviving contestants will compete for the oratorical championship and the coveted O'Connor oratory prize. Incidentally, Bishop O'Connor himself has consented to be present for the finals and act as one of the judges.

College Orators Heard By K.C.'s

Mr. Paul Martin Gives Interesting Talk To Members

Recently the Windsor K. of C. provided an entertainment for its members and the evening might have rightly been called Assumption night. Father Bart, C.S.B., K. of C. chaplain, was in charge of the entertainment. The chief speaker of the evening was Mr. Paul Martin, a member of the Assumption staff. He told of a trip he made to Italy some time ago. During the trip he was privileged with interviews with His Holiness the Pope and Mussolini. In his visit to the Papal City he was the only layman in a group of twenty that had the good fortune to receive a private interview with the Holy Father. Mr. Martin told the impressions he received in a very interesting talk. Two orators from Assumption high school, Harry Brown and Fraser Noble also spoke. These two boys merited great acclaim for their dissertations and clearly showed their experience gained in the recent WOSSA debating competitions.

Student Conference Plans Celebration

The Detroit Catholic Students Conference, of which the Sodality of Assumption College is a member, has planned a program for a May-day celebration to be held on Sunday, May 17. There will be a field mass in the University of Detroit Stadium after which there will be a sermon delivered to the Sodalists. The Sodalists will then proceed to Marygrove College where the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament will be given. This is the first time that the Sodalists in and around Detroit have ever joined together to offer praise to our Blessed Lord and His Holy Mother.

Precedent Will Be Followed

Franciscan Fathers Of Detroit To Be In Charge

Word comes from the superior's office that the annual retreat will be held at the end of the month. In conformity with the change made last year whereby the retreat was advanced from the period following the culmination of the college examinations, it will again be held in holy week.

Starts March 28th

This year the three-day session will begin Saturday evening, March 28th for the boarders and will end on the following Wednesday morning. The day students will start Sunday morning, March 29th, and finish likewise on Wednesday morning. Immediately at the conclusion of the retreat the student will leave for their respective homes to enjoy a brief recess.

This year the retreat will be under the direction of the Franciscan Fathers from Detroit.

High Debaters Enter Finals

Meet Kitchener On March 20th For W.O.S.S.A. Honours

The Assumption High School debaters, under the direction of Father Bart and Father Tighe, are preparing for the biggest test of the year. Undoubtedly this debate is the most important one of the schedule for on its outcome depends immediately the WOSSA championship. By dint of their brilliant work the Assumption debaters have amassed a sufficient number of points to warrant their selection as the opponents of Kitchener in the finals.

Teams Selected

The date of the all-important event is set as March 20th. In home and home engagements Assumption and Kitchener High School will argue both sides of the subject, "Resolved that the increasing tendency towards ownership of enterprise by joint stock companies in business progress is a beneficial thing." The Reverend coaches have been working hard with the teams for the past three weeks and Assumption is sure to be well represented. George Tweney and John McHale will uphold the affirmative side of the debate and M. Coughlin and Elliott Chapman will support the negative consideration.

The coaches have worked hard with the boys and everyone feels that after this debate the WOSSA debating trophy will grace the halls of the college.

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Alumni News

Old Boys' Page

Former President Delivers Address

Father Muckle Gives Address

Freedom Of Speech Called Into Question In Sermon

Amid the welter of magazines, papers and other ephemeral matter that clutters up the office, one may be fortunate enough at rare intervals to meet with criticism that really judges and thought that actually penetrates to the roots of problems. Such was our good fortune, when we read a brief review of a sermon preached by Fr. Muckle, a former president of Assumption College and quoted in a Toronto paper. A few delectable portions of that review are here set down for your perusal.

A Few Quotations

"Whether it is right or wrong is another question, but to refuse anyone the opportunity to preach communism or any other 'ism' in order to win men over to it with a view to making this country communistic by legislative enactment is to violate the fundamental principles of democracy."

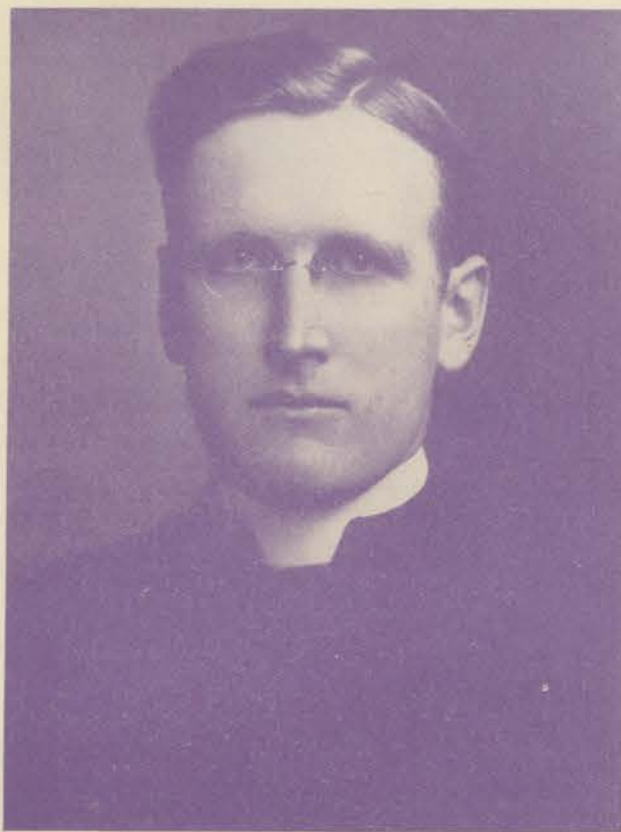
"There is not freedom of speech anywhere. Imagine a professor in any University claiming the right to teach that private property is evil and should be abolished, that we should refuse to fight in war, or even that lying, stealing, murder and the like are just as respectable as they have been disreputable in the past."

"On matters considered important professors are curtailed in their freedom of speech. The unimportant subjects are those upon which they may encourage free thinking; they are subjects upon which the public generally is indifferent. They may teach pretty much nowadays what they like, about the nature of God, immortality, heaven and hell, though there is still some limitation even on some of these—and it differs in different localities."

"To non-Catholics these subjects are for the most part academic; the non-Catholic public generally has lost interest in these questions. Besides, the public generally has the conviction, more or less consciously held, that there is no God, or if there is, He does not interfere with man."

"The Catholic World does not and never did profess unrestricted freedom of speech. The non-Catholic World professes it, but does not allow it. They say freedom of speech that

HEARD IN TORONTO



FATHER J. T. MUCKLE

A former President of Assumption, whose brilliant sermon, preached recently in Toronto, is reviewed on this page.

is not subversive of the established order is permitted. If that dictum had been followed there would have been no Protestant Revolution; Wm. the Third would never have been King of England, and the thirteen colonies would never have become the United States. When did it become wrong for the non-Catholic World to talk about changing the established order?"

"Democracy bears in its body the germ of its own death. Although it is the best form of government available, being secular, it cannot stand by itself. The voice of the people is not always the voice of God. Christ was condemned to death by an overwhelming majority. The present confusion is the logical result of the rejection of the Church in the Sixteenth century. Men sowed the wind and are reaping the whirlwind. And this is equally true of Birth Control and Companionate Marriage."

"But the end has not yet come.

Men will not rest satisfied with the indefinite, artificial, slipping foundation supplied by philosophical thinkers. In time every moral law will be submitted to the test of reason influenced by desire. Perhaps it would be better if un-Catholic democratic society lived up to its principles and allowed absolute freedom of speech. Applied to the moral sphere anarchy would result, and there would be a straight contest between anarchy and the Catholic Church."

"Outside the Catholic Church, belief in revealed religion is just about gone so far as the leaders are concerned. It will be no long time until it becomes a straight, clearcut issue between the Catholic Church and reason trying to be God. There has to be a new heaven and a new earth before this is over."

From these few quotations, it is evident that Fr. Muckle exposes this subject in a frank, logical way, provocative of deepest thought, in his

Keep It Up

We note that two of Assumption's high school graduate athletes have advanced a step higher in the realms of sport. Harry Dickeson, a member of last year's Dominion basketball champions, was awarded his numerals at Michigan State College for his good work on the Freshman basketball team. Another young "old boy", Lou Morneau of Windsor, left last week for Atlanta, where he will receive a trial with the Toronto Maple Leaf baseball team.

Rev. T. J. Reid Meets Death

Was Pastor Of Bay City Church For Many Years

On Sunday night, March 8th, Father Thomas J. Reid was hurled from his automobile and the resultant injuries caused his immediate death. Father Reid was a student here in the late eighties and will be remembered by the students of that period for his jovial nature and ever-ready wit.

For the past eight years Father Reid has been pastor of St. Mary's Church in Bay City. At the time of his death he was going to Manistee for a vacation. Father Reid was a native of Ireland but came to the United States at an early age. He took part of his course at Assumption, entering here in the fall of 1888. He was elevated to the dignity of the priesthood thirty-one years ago and has laboured faithfully ever since in the cause of his Maker. Requiescat In Pace.

listeners and those who read the account in the paper. What Hilaire Belloc stated in "Europe and the Faith" over ten years ago, to wit, "that the non-Catholic sects are gradually becoming and soon will be entirely atheistic" is even more apparent today; and Fr. Muckle's remarks about revealed religion outside the Catholic Church are much appropos. And was it not in last issue of the Purple and White that we quoted a rather strange witness, Henry Elmer Barnes, and the alert G. K. C., whose philosophies are as divergent as night and day—both predicted what Fr. Muckle states in his last sentence, that, before long it will be a clear cut issue between the Catholic Church and Paganism.

Prominent Grad Of '91 Passes

Dr. James Hogan Student Here For Several Years

Word reaches us that Dr. James Hogan, a prominent grad of the nineties, has died. Dr. Hogan was a very successful physician in Ashtabula, Ohio and succumbed after a rather lengthy illness. He was a student here from 1888 until 1891 and took a very prominent part in every phase of student endeavour. On the completion of his course here he registered at the Detroit College of Medicine from which he graduated with an M.D. degree.

He started his practice in Ashtabula and for the past thirty-five years he successfully worked at his profession. His death followed close upon that of his wife who died but a short time previous. He is survived by a family of five boys and a girl. The students of 1914-17 will remember James Hogan Jr. who attended Assumption in that period.

Dr. Hogan took an active part in alumni affairs and was present at recent reunions. We sympathize with the members of his family on their great loss and offer our sincerest condolences.

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THE MAD HATTER

This column should start out like a lion and wind up like a wolf in sheep's clothing. This we feel is adapting ourselves to the time and the weather.

There is noise about Toronto these days. The University of Toronto's news-sheet, Varsity has been dragged into the spotlight of notoriety, or rather inveigled itself there, on charges of atheism.

What is difficult to see is why university and government officials have become so choleric. An editorial was written by an undergraduate and read by a few students who probably smiled at the conceit. If the matter had been treated in the manner it deserved, and the author subjected to the rules of the university what would have been the sum total of harm?

Instead the article was subjected to vociferous denial, accusations and threats. Which was the precise result that the young "intellectual" dreamed of. Of course, it got into the papers and the author of the article has now an enviable position in the world. His success in life is assured.

The outstanding quality of the article is its puerility. Just what one could expect from a sophomore. Most everyone, but a university professor or politician, knows that the sophomore class in any university is ninety-nine and forty-four hundredths percent atheist.

Just as it is eager to be known as blasé and sophisticated. Life is dull for a sophomore, let us not condemn him. He really hasn't had a chance in life.

At Michigan U the Ann Arbor police have denied the students their inalienable right to get intoxicated at a dance. Just as the Toronto authorities have refused to accept an atheistic sophomore. May we ask what the world is coming to?

Collegiatism has been so long accustomed to being looked up to in the world that these rebuffs are hard to bear. The Gargoyle, Michigan's student publication, comes forth with vitriolic humor scathing the Ann Arbor police.

No doubt, the custodians of the law in these small mid-western towns are no better than the ones in other towns and cities. Therefore there would be a store of humor to work on. But we may add a warning: Let those who dwell in glass houses refrain from throwing rocks.

Free speech was choked in British Columbia. Another exchange of the Mad Hatter's was forced to withdraw from the ranks of journalism because of an editorial criticizing the government. University officials ob-

Nonagenarian



REV. J. J. M. ABOULIN

Assumption's grand old man, who will celebrate his ninetieth birthday on March 19th.

Father Aboulin To Celebrate 90th Year

In a few short days, on March 19th, the oldest and one of the most colorful figures in the congregation of St. Basil, Father J. J. M. Aboulin will celebrate his ninetieth birthday. This venerable priest began his priestly duties here at Assumption sixty years ago and is now passing his declining years within the shadow of the great historic church in which he laboured so zealously a half a century ago.

Born In France

Father Aboulin was born at St. Albans Aux Montagnes, France, on March 19th, 1841. He entered St. Basil's Novitiate on Nov. 28th, 1861 and was ordained to the priesthood by Bishop de Charbonnel at Annanay, France, September 21st, 1867. During his sixty-four years as a priest Father Aboulin has laboured in Louisville, Ohio, Assumption Church, St. Basil's Novitiate in Toronto and St. Anne's Church in Detroit. For the past three years he has resided at Assumption.

In his retirement, Father Aboulin is a source of wonder and inspiration to all the students as they note with admiration his punctuality at all religious exercises, his daily offering of the sacrifice of the Mass and his self-sacrificing devotion.

jected to the article, justly no doubt, and ordered the suppression of the magazine.

The question whether the government was justifiably criticized or not matters little. It matters a great deal though whether the students of British Columbia University are right in their indignant attitude towards the board of directors.

Have students the right to express their opinions as they please? We doubt it. In the first place they haven't won the right to hold an opinion. In the second place there is no reason for them to express a surreptitious thought in a vitriolic tirade. Which, of course, is only a student's opinion.

College Host To Study Club

Paul Martin and Fr. Forner Hold Prominent Offices

The first meeting of the League of Nations Study Club was held at Assumption College on Tuesday evening, February 10th. Members in attendance expressed greatest satisfaction on the outcome of the evening's discussion and words of appreciation were extended to Mr. Martin and Fr. Forner for their work in the establishment of such a worthy precedent for the Border communities.

Work Of League

Mr. Hickey's paper on the League's Control of Dope, as well as other illicit trades, resulted in a general discussion of the ways and means of controlling the opium traffic. It was agreed that the most effective method of ending the traffic was to terminate production at the source of supply. One difficulty in this plan was the substitution of a less profitable crop—food or cotton—for one that gave such ready returns to the native peasants. Miss Noonan, of Kennedy Collegiate, outlined the British policy in relation to opium exports from India. Mr. Martin told of his experiences in the League at the Geneva Conference and deplored the pretentious tendencies of certain representatives from the opium countries. Fr. Forner ended the discussion with a graphic description of the opium traffic in Detroit and suggested more thorough state control and investigation. Mr. Clement's paper contained a very interesting account of the reparation work of the League after the War, as well as the medical progress since its organization. The picayune, Monroe Doctrinal attitude of the United States Government in reference to the League was regretted by all present. Hope was expressed that in the near future, the countries of the world would see a representative in the League Chambers from the American government.

Professor Condliffe

The meeting closed with an announcement by Mr. Martin that Professor Condliffe, noted world economist from New Zealand, would deliver an address on Tuesday evening, March 24th. Mr. Condliffe is newly appointed chief of the economic section of the League, and his talk should prove of interest to all.

Arts Play

At present Father Vahey is busily engaged in selecting his cast for the annual arts play. This year instead of one long play, three short one-act dramas are to be presented. "In The Zone," by Eugene O'Neil, heads the list. The other two are "The Brink of Silence" and "Hunger".

Heads Study Club



REV. B. N. FORNER

Professor of History at the College. Fr. Forner was elected head of the Study Group of the local League of Nations Club.

Badminton Club To Be Formed

Anyone Wishing To Join Get In Touch With Coles

The most important innovation at Assumption in recent weeks is the Badminton Club. This game, while being one of the most interesting and popular of indoor sports, has never really caught on at the College. It is strange that it never became popular here because all facilities for an active participation are open to the students.

Recently, through the work of Father Vahey and Ian Coles, a movement was started to form a club. All the necessary equipment was procured and the floor marked. Membership is open to everyone who cares to participate. The entrance fee is very reasonable and everyone should give their loyal support to this venture.

Speakers Show Excellent Form

(Continued from Page 1, Column 3)

Lloyd Marentette enlightened the members with a discussion on the origin of racketeering. The last speaker, Mr. Forrester, gave one of the outstanding speeches to date. He proved himself a speaker of great promise. His talk dealt with Cancer. The manner in which Mr. Forrester treated the subject warranted, in the eyes of the Secretary, an M.D. degree.

The ensuing meeting of the society held much interest. The subjects were diverse and the speakers held the attention of every one. Mr. Young talked on the Home and School Clubs and showed many benefits that accrue from this organization. Mr. Shearer chose as his topic the Life and Death Rate of Cars. His knowledge of the various engineering tests that automobiles are exposed to was expansive and he discussed the subject in a manner that merited great praise. Mr. Reichardt favoured the listeners with a patriotic outburst on his Native Land. In well-chosen diction—prone to be a little too poetic—he traced the history of the United

Dates For Plays Set

The Arts play will be presented on the evening of April 10th. The High School Dramatic Club will show their wares on the 21st and 22nd of April. Both presentations will be in the Assumption auditorium.

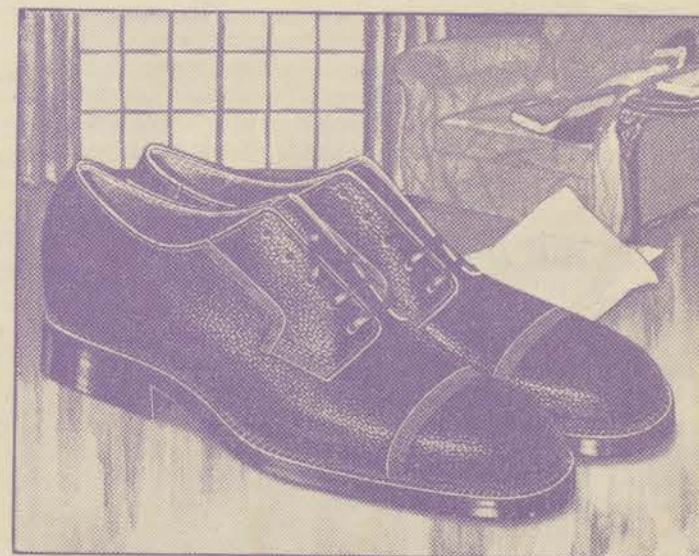
States through pioneer days to the great nation it is today. The last speaker, Mr. Addison, received the praise of all with an excellently written and delivered speech on Opportunities.

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The Gregorian Calendar

The decimal system of measurement, now in use in many countries, has made itself indispensable because of the ease and simplicity by which one unit of measurement can be changed into another. Kilometres can be changed into metres by the movement of a decimal point. Quantities may be converted with the same ease; by the movement of a decimal point a gram may be converted into a milligram or a decigram. This system of measurement is much more useful and efficient than the English system with its inches, pounds, shillings and quarts.

However successful men have been in the application of this system to length and weight, they have attained little success in employing it to measure time. The day may be divided into ten hours, and each month may be made up of a certain number of days; these are only arbitrary determinations. The great difficulty is that the year contains three hundred and sixty-five and one-quarter solar days and as long as solar time is our standard the year will be the same. The decimal system is of little use where the standard cannot be made ten, a hundred or a thousand. God has ordained that the earth revolve around the sun once every three hundred and sixty-five days; He did not use the decimal system when He made the world.

Since the decimal system is not applicable to the measure of time and hence to calendars, we will not see much improvement over the Gregorian calendar now in use. In recent times calendars have been invented which were intended to supplant the Gregorian calendar, but the improvements they offered have been so trivial in comparison to the difficulties which would follow their adoption, that they have been wisely rejected.

"Who's Who"

Mr. Alfred Noyes, the poet and critic, who was received into the Catholic faith three years ago, writes a captivating preface to the new English "Catholic Who's Who." In the brief but comprehensive biographies of living Catholics, distinguished in the various vistas of culture and fame in England and Scotland, Mr. Noyes discovers answers "to several common mistakes about the nature of Catholicism." There are names in that list, he says, "of which the mere pronouncing is enough to set the pageant of English history streaming in its most vivid colours through the mind;" a challenge to those who call Catholicism alien.

"To the vague notion of the pagan world that Catholics are intellectually asleep," he points in answer to the brilliant records and achievements of individual Catholics. "Mathematics and astronomy are represented by the distinguished accession this year" in Professor Whittaker, F.R.S., who was recently received into the Catholic fold at Edinburgh. There are, indeed, leaders in all the arts and sciences represented in the Catholic directory.

Mr. Noyes sees a very hopeful change of mind among many non-Catholic men of science who are beginning to recognize, in the face of their own fundamental mysteries, the philosophic coherence of Catholicism. "They are even," he says, "beginning with Professor Whitehead to call the 'Dark Ages' of St. Thomas Aquinas the Ages of Reason; and the neo-Thomist movement on the continent, as well as in England, is leading to intellectual re-birth that historians may one day compare with the Renaissance."

Bigotry Is Fading

A recent session of the English House of Commons witnessed a remarkable triumph of justice over bigotry. The triumph came in the form of a division in the House to carry Mr. John Scurr's amendment to the Labour Government's Education Bill by a majority of 33 votes. The grievance which caused the amendment was a common one. The English Law recognizes two types of schools, namely, the so-called "provided schools" which are supported by tax payers as well as by the government treasury, and the "non provided" schools which are controlled and operated by religious denominations. These latter depend for their support upon the generosity of their patrons and benefactors; they are in no way assisted by the government. Now, certain non conformist and Low Church bodies hold religious views which are in keeping with those of the provided schools. Accordingly these bodies are provided for under the Education Law and exempted from the burden of maintaining schools of their own, while those holding different religious views, in addition to supporting their own, are bound to contribute to the upkeep of schools which they cannot, in conscience, use. It is a noteworthy fact that the most bitter foes of the Catholic Church are those favoured by this law.

It seems that the injustice of the situation was not sufficient. A new bill was introduced which served to increase the burden of the already oppressed religious organizations. Its aim was to raise by one year, the minimum age at which a child might leave the primary schools. The bill of itself was commendable. However, it struck a cruel blow at the non-provided schools. For it necessitated increased teaching staffs as well as additional equipment and larger schools. When the bill went into effect, it was found that people in the various localities were unable to bear the increase in taxation. Accordingly the treasury agreed to supply the deficiency by a special government grant. Thus the provided schools were assisted in the difficulty, but on the other hand the non-provided schools were to be coldly abandoned in their distress. Alert to the injustice of the situation numerous followers of the government openly voiced their disapproval and a storm of protestation followed.

Fully aware of the difficulty, Sir C. Trevelyan called a conference for the purpose of making a settlement. At the conference the Catholic Church, the Anglicans, the Non-Conformists, the Local Authorities and the Teachers were represented. Peace was purchased at the cost of all except the non-conformists who were the sole gainers and incidentally the only dissenters. But unfortunately the Government did not adopt the terms of peace obtained through the efforts of Sir C. Trevelyan. Consequently the Scurr Amendment, which retards the efficacy of the Education Bill until such time as the non provided schools are provided for was carried in spite of its opposition to the Government. The division of the House of Commons on this problem is most interesting. It seems to indicate that the mist caused by religious bigotry is gradually lifting in England, a harbinger of better times for the upholders of the only true education: the religious education.

"Thus there is the man who wishes first to prove himself a gentleman, and only proves two things; first, that he is vulgar enough to prefer being a gentleman to being a man; and second, that he has a hideously stunted and half-witted notion even of being a gentleman. There is the man who wishes to show that he has lived in the best of society; and shows even in the showing that he does not know the best society from the worst."

The Poets' Corner

"Innisfree"

A winding path of cobble stone
To a low-roofed cottage all alone,
Where shrubs are growing and trees so tall
Keep their sentinel watch o'er the garden wall;
And darting out from an Irish sky
A million sunbeams glittering fly;
This is the dream that's haunting me,
Calling me back to mine Innisfree.

Back, ashore, on St. Patrick's Day,
For if you come, you're sure to stay;
The verdure bright glows everywhere,
What welcome's in the balmy air!
Shamrocks are glistening in the dew,
The lark keeps trilling just for you;
And from auld Donegal to Limerick
They're all praisin' good St. Patrick.

—L.R.K.

Chestertonese

The following are a few of the delectable morsels extracted from G. K. Chesterton's "Come To Think Of It". They embody much sound thought and consistent philosophy and show just what a treat is in store for the person who has yet to peruse this book.

"There can certainly be no sort of acceptable arbitration between people whose fundamental values are different."

"Universality is not only an indefinite idea. Universality is also a narrow idea. It is all on one note; it is not true harmony; which is the right proportion between the universal and the particular. 'God is not infinity,' said Coventry Patmore profoundly; 'He is the synthesis of infinity and boundry.'"

"There is a theory that we must all reconcile ourselves to thinking differently, because no thinking is any good and it is better not to think at all."

"Now I am not afraid of frankness. What I am afraid of is fickleness."

"Murder . . . Social Subtraction, Free Death, Life Control."

"It seems to be obvious that this is not the age of audacity but merely the age of advertisement."

"All men are not born mesmerists or prose poets or persons of magnetic personality. But all men can expound a rational scheme of religion and morals, if there is one to expound."

"To tell the priest to throw away theology and impress us with his personality, is exactly the same as telling the doctor to throw away physiology and merely hypnotize us with his glittering eye."

"Hardy recoiled from the Hardy philosophy, just as Shaw recoiled from the Shaw philosophy; and most of the anarchists and atheists recoil from the anarchist and atheist philosophy."

"A great thinker spends half his life in explaining his theory and the other half in explaining it away."

"As for Wells, he has had so many theories that he would need to borrow the three hundred years of Methuselah from Shaw, in order to fulfill any of them."

"Modern thought is a series of false starts and belated stop-pages. It starts by believing in nothing and it ends by getting no where."

"When a 'free-thinker' is asked what he thinks, and why he thinks it, it is a little tiresome to be told that he is waiting for the 'Dawn' or engaged at the moment in singing songs before Sunrise. One is tempted to retort that Dawn is not always an entirely cheerful thing, even for those who have exercised their free thought upon the conventional traditions of their own society. There is such a thing as being shot at Dawn."

"A sophist-professor explained that when we have got rid of all these rude and extinct organs (eyes, teeth, hearing), we should have scientific substitutes. In the simple language of our fathers, we shall have false teeth, false eyes, false ears and everything else suitable to our false philosophy."

For Students Only

In March, 1930 Assumption lost the local Senior O.B.A. play-offs. In March, 1931 Assumption won the play-offs they lost the year before. As in March, 1930, the Purple and White accused the students of losing the series, so in March, 1931, she credits the student body with the winning of these important games.

You are to be commended, students, for your loyal support, especially in those last two hectic games. You were opposed by a crowd of "tin-horn" supporters who wouldn't even support their own team when all seemed lost. Remember their sportsmanship, for it is the very antithesis of the Assumption ideal of sportsmanship. Rejoice in the satisfaction that you gave your best and if the Varsity team fails to capture the Dominion championship, your only alibi will be that she was defeated by a better team. Father McGee, the team and the Purple and White thank you and ask you to keep up that spirit.



Byways to Parnassus



"Social Subtraction 1999"

(As seen through the opaque mind of an advanced modern prophet)

No alert thinker of the great rosy dawn of 1999 will fail to recognize the splendid philosophy of "Social Subtraction." In 1931, this daring scheme, if we except Chicago, is as yet in its embryonic stages. But once let this view of life filter through the strata of our society, it will assume a more practical significance. Let the application of "Social Subtraction" become universal, and there would soon be but one stratum—as opposed to strata, of society. The remaining strata would disappear. At present, outside of Prof. Wartz of the department of "Asinities," Berlin and Richzke of Copenhagen, two fearless theorists, who have defended something known as "Free Death," and "Life Control" respectively Modernity has accomplished little genuine progress—toward the theory of Social Subtraction. As we may discover, shortly, it has made unconscious, but rapid strides toward the practice of the theory.

We inferred that the moderns had done something, though, perhaps not enough, in preparing the minds of their children for the acception of "Social Subtraction." We did not intend for a moment to classify the broad minds of 1931 with the "stunted minds" of the Medievals, which were too interested in sound philosophy and first principles to adopt modern enlightenment, or "broad-mindedness unhampered by any principles."

A darker age once insisted on calling evil, evil and good, good, but how far we have advanced. Evil for the modern mind is passe. Glibly the modern tongue calls vice under sweet eponymous pseudonyms. Glaring immorality is enshrouded in "Companionate Marriage," "the New Freedom" or some equally pleasant soporific. Certainly, to use the phrase of a certain living author, the delicate, sensitive youth of the future will hardly be asked to become a forger under the title "forgery," "Homeography" or "Script-Assimilation" will sound much less offensive. Did someone remark that the modern world is casting away the cumbersome anchor of common sense—(Sensus communis, as the dull Medieval would say)? By 1999, according to the cheeriest of the Modern prophets we shall be able to use the past tense in this question, and bravely answer ourselves in the affirmative.

But, just a moment. When the golden Utopia of 1999 arrives, someone enquires how many of those living today will enjoy its paradisaical splendour? Sh! How selfish! All Utopias are for posterity's enjoyment. Posterity is sure to revel in the paradise prepared for it by modern sophists. Yet there is danger—a possibility that posterity may return to common sense. In that case? Why, murder would be again known as murder and not cloaked under "Social Subtraction." Let's hope for the best. Eh!

A MELLIFLUOUS AND CONCENTRATED EPIGRAM DESCRIPTION OF

THE WORM

Elongated, sinuous,
Shaped like a series
Of sixty continuous
Unanswered queries
And forty-two wobbles
And one single squirm—
I refer to his lordship
The tortuous worm.

A NOTE ON SWIFT

An interesting 18th century correspondence is that which took place between Jonathan Swift and Dr. King, Archbishop of Dublin during the years 1704 to 1727. The letters are for the most part amicable; but it is hardly surprising that occasional hints of friction should appear. Swift had the peculiarity of getting his writings published anonymously. King takes advantage of this to give his subject a few digs: "You see how malicious some are towards you in printing a parcel of trifles as your works. This makes it necessary that you should shame those varlets..." It happens that King knew very well that "the parcel of trifles" were authentic works of Swift. On one occasion Swift was attempting to get appointments for two young clerical friends of his, but embittered by previous experience he says to King: "I should add my humble entreaties to your Grace to consent to this proposal if I had not so many reasons to apprehend that it would succeed just so much the worse for my friendship to them..."

The first Jacobite rebellion occurred in 1715. On the head of it Lord Bolingbroke, who was a friend of Swift, was exiled. In November 1716 King writes to Swift (by way of counter-attack, after vainly attempting to mollify Swift in the matter of appointments): "We have a strong report that my Lord Bolingbroke will return here and be pardoned; certainly it must not be for nothing. I hope he can tell no ill story of you..." A taste of Swift's most familiar mode of expression may be had in a letter he wrote supporting King in an ecclesiastical suit the latter was having with Christ Church: "... the dean and chapter of Christ Church had I think with great wisdom chosen a most malicious ignorant and headstrong creature to represent them; wherein your Grace cannot justly tax their prudence since the cause they engage in is not to be otherwise supported..." King had a fall from a horse. Swift writes to him: "I am in some doubt whether a fall from a horse be suitable to the dignity of an archbishop. It is one of the chief advantages in a great station that

one is exempt from common accidents of that kind..."

Swift and King agree on the dexterity of French diplomacy—and likewise its faithlessness. King says: "... it is considered whether... the French or Dutch have broken their faith and their treaties oftenest..." Swift answers: "Your Grace's observations on French dexterity as well as their ill faith are certainly right, but let both be as great as possible, we must treat with them one time or other; and if ministers will not be upon their guard against such notorious managers they are altogether inexcusable."

On April 30, 1713, Swift writes to King announcing his appointment as Dean at St. Patrick's Cathedral. In his letter of gratulation, May 16, King, in passing, complains that London is cluttered up with Irish clergy and he is ashamed to go there on that account. In the same letter he suggests that Swift may ingratiate himself at his new post by putting a brick spire on the steeple of the cathedral. To this Swift says: "As to the spire to be erected on St. Patrick's steeple, I am apt to think it will cost more than is imagined; and I am confident that no bricks made in that part of Ireland will bear being so much exposed to the air; however, I shall inquire among some noted architects here." King was evidently indignant. He writes: "Our Irish brick will do very well for the steeple—and five or six thousand will finish it." The projected spire was never built. Better taste prevailed and it was constructed of stone some years after Swift's death. The tower at the north-west corner of St. Patrick's is one of the most noble structures of its kind in the British Isles. Luckily for its appearance the nefarious machinations of Swift and King did not reach realization.

We can suitably end these notes with a typically Swiftian remark, made, however, by his superior, King. He is writing to Swift about a certain curate, Mr. Duncan who failed to die when expected. He says: "I think his life is to be entirely ascribed to Providence for I am sure none else is or would be concerned to preserve it."

English and Its Importance

Few realize the importance of the role played by English literature in their lives. After graduation, a majority of university men will seek their fortunes in a world in which only the fittest survive. As the years roll by a few will attain to the highest honours; others repose on the narrow border between success and failure; the majority will slip into the mire of stagnation and become enveloped in a quagmire of disillusionment and despair.

How does English literature affect the situation, you ask. Meditate a moment. Consider yourself. When you graduate you will probably attempt to make a connection with a large corporation, a law firm or some other business organization. Modern business methods demand an applicant to submit a written application. Upon the composition of that application may depend entirely your future career. If you are unable to express your thoughts adequately and correctly, you must not expect to secure the coveted appointment. Inability to express one's thoughts in speech or writing is usually detrimental to success.

We are all familiar with the dinner speaker who is unable to find words in his limited vocabulary. He stutters, he mumbles, he hesitates, he repeats, and says nothing. Imagine the priest or minister who can not express himself aptly! He might as well deliver his sermons in a vacant church. The lawyer whose literary development has been sadly neglected has difficulty in attempting to convince an incredulous judge that right is on the side of his client. The salesman cannot persuade; the professor cannot explain; the politician cannot convince without the command of the English language.

A few months ago the momentous importance of English literature was illustrated to me with a startling vividness. At a banquet which I was attending, the principal speaker of the evening arose. He apologized for his lack of preparation. Half an hour previously he had arrived in the city after driving over two hundred miles. Business problems had occupied his mind all that day. Upon his arrival he had been requested to address the guests assembled at the banquet. This was the first in-

What Of The Moderns?

There are fashions in literature as in everything else, but the survival of a book does not depend on the prevailing fashion but on the writer's ability to portray human nature.

Shakespeare's plays and poetry are the outstanding example of survival in literature, being read and produced throughout the English-speaking world, and still considered a standard of English drama after three centuries. Shakespeare had a marvellous insight into human nature and there is no aspect of life, either in business or pleasure, that had not been aptly commented on by him. He wrote very little that is not as applicable to life today as in his own times, and if his plays were produced in modern settings and dress, only slight changes in the dialogue would be necessary.

A more recent survival is that of Dickens, whose works show plainly the spirit and conditions of Victorian life. This is one of the reasons his works are read at the moment, as they afford a very perfect picture of life during that period, which was so entirely different to that of today. The real reason of his great popularity at the present day is that he brought his characters to life, and portrayed very ordinary and very natural types, which have their counterparts in every age. Dickens' "Micawber waiting for something to turn up" is as true to life today as it ever was.

While Christmas remains what it is Dickens will be remembered. Apart from the wonderful religious aspect of this great festival, he did much to promote the spirit of goodwill and good cheer which now prevails everywhere, and when the season comes around his name is recalled with honour and esteem.

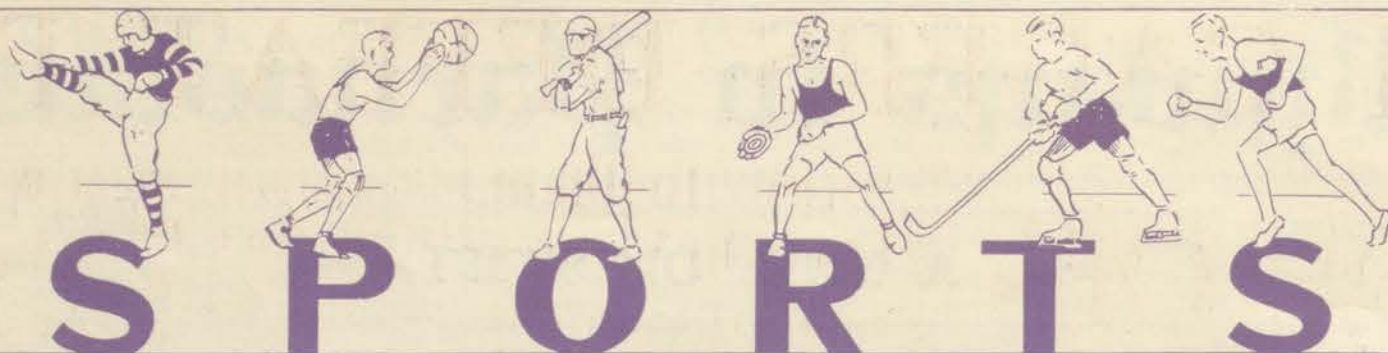
Even a few examples like these show that the author's power of characterization, and his ability to delineate human nature is a very important determining factor in the life of his works. The majority of modern fiction writers fail in these respects. They only picture their characters, recording what they do and say, and make very little comment on what they think.

There are a few exceptions, of course, and of these Sinclair Lewis, who was recently awarded this year's Nobel Prize in Literature, is probably the most renowned. He has shown much skill in characterization and has revealed all those petty meannesses and irritations, those silly humours and crafty dodges that are common the world over, but pass unnoticed until portrayed by a skillful writer.

timation he received that he was to speak. He accepted—That night it was my privilege to hear one of the finest orations ever delivered in my experience. This orator is reputed to have read as widely and extensively as any one man in his city. Certainly that might be proved to the satisfaction of his audience that he had never neglected English literature.

This same man is a very successful business executive, a member of several boards of directors of various corporations, and a highly respected citizen of his community. When asked what he considered the primary requisite of an orator or of any individual seeking success in life, he replied succinctly and simply. "A full mind." There is only one method to acquire a full mind. Read! Read! Read! Of course there are other ingredients which must be poured into the cauldron before the product approaches perfection; but without adequate knowledge of that marvelous heritage of ours, the literature of the English language, the other ingredients are useless and merely ornamental.

Provincial
Play-Offs
at
Kennedy
Gym
Saturday



Get
Behind
The
Teams
And
Cheer

Varsity Eliminates Toronto Cagers

Overcome Two Point Deficit

Alumni Series Creates Much Interest In Border

The Varsity cagers surmounted a big obstacle in the path of the Canadian championship crown when they eliminated Broadview Y of Toronto 76-74 on the round. The first game had been dropped by a 47-45 count in a free scoring melee at Kennedy Collegiate gym, but the second was won by a 31-27 score. Prior to these games Father McGee's boys showed rare form in eliminating the Windsor Collegiate Alumni in two out of three games.

Plenty Of Scoring

The first Toronto game was a very free scoring affair. Little or no heed was paid to defense by either team with the result that the score mounted rapidly. Toronto showed some ability and unbounded confidence in their hope shots. With the Assumption team playing away below form the final score of 47-45 dampened the hopes of some of the Assumption supporters.

Purples Win

The return tilt at Toronto was an entirely different story. Undaunted by the two point deficit the Purpleites really clicked. The team scored some ten baskets on block plays which the Y outfit never seemed to solve. Mencil replaced Higgins who was nursing an infected knee and performed nobly. He teamed up with the rest of the team excellently and was on the scoring end of several smart plays with the result that he lead the scorers with nine points. Menard turned in a smart performance at centre and outplayed his man by a wide margin. Allison turned in a great exhibition and was a constant threat all evening. It was the defense that shone, however. Ed Dawson and Gage were marvellous. Although the latter had tough luck on some of his shots, each managed to net several markers.

Alumni Games Thrillers

Seldom have basketball games attracted as much attention as did the play-offs with the Windsor Alumni. The gyms were packed for all three games and the fans were not a bit disappointed. The opener was played at Assumption and saw the Alumni win by a 26-25 count in overtime. The game was a thriller and though the Purple players blew several excellent opportunities to score, interest was maintained till the final whistle. The game was exceedingly rough and it was their inability to make good from the foul line that cost the Assumption players the game.

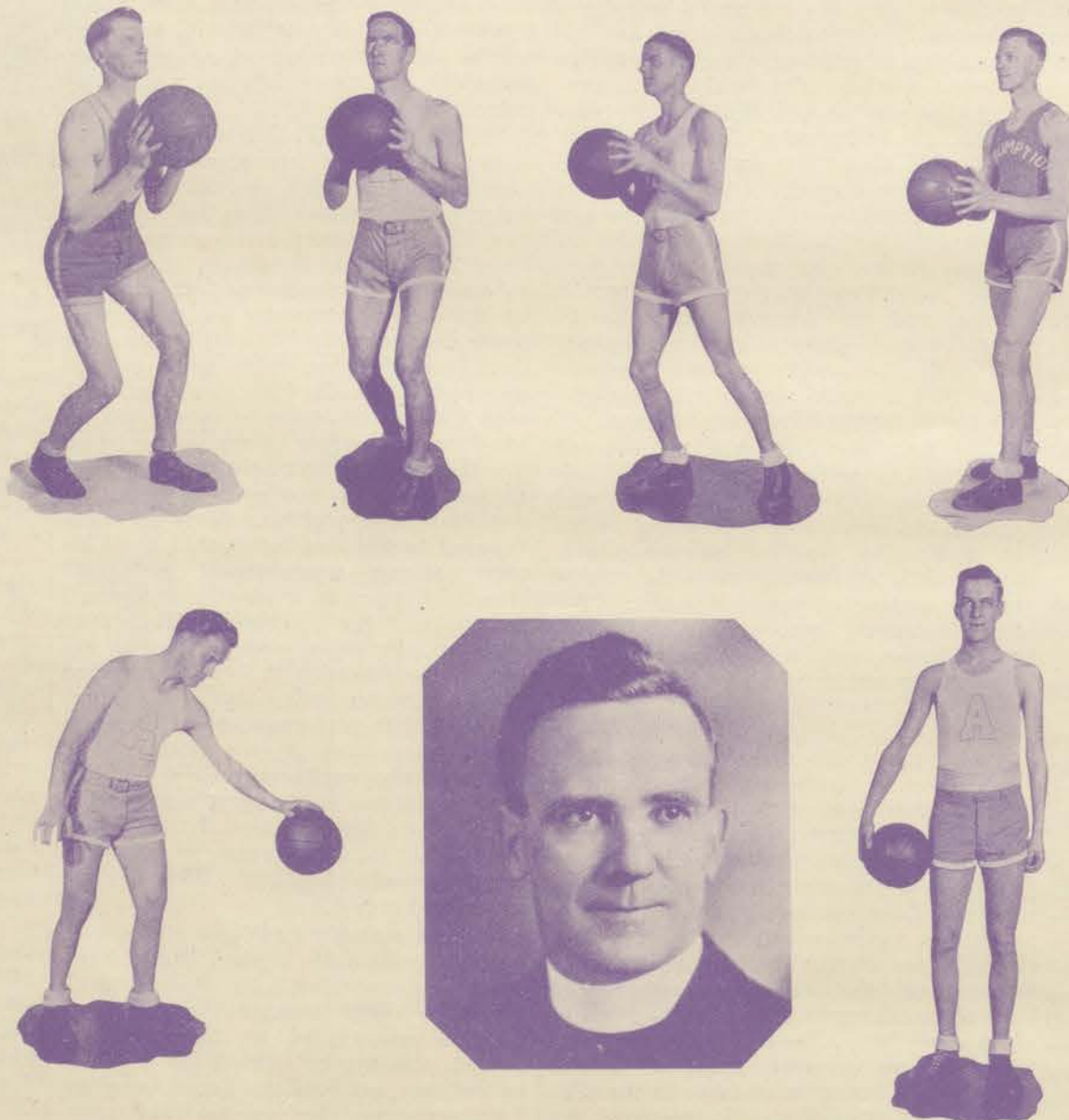
Varsity Takes Second

The second game, played at Kennedy Collegiate, saw the cohorts of Father McGee in a complete reversal of form. Opening at a terrific rate they ran the Alumni cagers ragged and at half time were enjoying a 20-3 lead. In the second half the boys eased up somewhat and were content to hold the opposition at bay. The final score was 27-12 and it was a true indication of the superiority of the winners. In this game Lee Higgins stepped to the fore and turned in a very brilliant exhibition. Menard and Dawson were superb and the whole team looked like world-beaters.

Border Cities Champs

The third and deciding game was also played at Kennedy and again the Assumption boys showed their superiority. Employing a fast passing and quick breaking style of attack they amassed a comfortable lead at

CONGRATULATIONS! KEEP IT UP



In the above picture we see—in the top row, Red Menard, Lee Higgins, Ian Allison and Joe Mencil; below, Mart Gage, Father McGee (coach), and Captain Ed Dawson are shown.

the start of the game and were never headed. At half time the score was 23-8 for Assumption. A determined spurt near the end of the game netted the Alumni cagers several baskets but the game was already on ice and ended with Assumption holding a 33-28 lead. Again the Assumption team played up to their best standard and proved too strong for the opposition. Menard, Higgins, Dawson and Gage were the main cogs in the machine. Allison was a marked man throughout the whole series but rendered invaluable service on defense and was a constant menace in the vicinity of the enemy basket.

Overwork Apparent

In non-league competition the team showed signs of overwork and were not able to click in the customary fashion. Battle Creek took a fall from the Purples by a 39-26 score in a fast and grilling melee in Battle Creek. The day following the Alumni series, a tired and crippled quintet went to D. I. T. and lost 20-16. The game was close throughout in spite of the Assumption team's inability to shoot easy shots. The entire team was listless and put up a very mediocre exhibition.

U. of D. Wins

U. of D. invaded Assumption's gym and left with a 44-36 victory. The game was spoiled by an over-zealous official who put Captain Dawson out of the game early in the first half for insignificant infractions. From

then on the Assumption team played poorly and were in constant fear of having fouls called on them. Plenty of scoring resulted and Assumption's

lead at the time of Dawson's banishment was short-lived. U. of D. forged ahead and were never seriously threatened. At the end of the fracas



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Bees Defeat U. of D. Frosh

Westfall And Addison In Star Roles As Team Conquers

The Varsity Bees ended their season in a blaze of glory when they won a hard-earned victory over U. of D. Frosh in a preliminary game to the Assumption U. of D. contest. Prior to this victory a weakened Bee outfit lost a hard-fought game to the Immaculate Conception Ushers.

Frosh Game Thriller

The U. of D. Frosh game was a thriller and it was, without a doubt, the best exhibition the Bees turned in this year. Their team play was remarkable and their defensive efforts kept the enemy sharpshooters well away from the basket. The game opened at a fast pace and soon developed into a decidedly rough affair. By dint of the uncanny shooting of Addison and Westfall's good dog shooting the Bees lead at half time by a 20-9 count. Brady and Corcoran contributed materially to the cause.

Plenty Of Fouls

As the game progressed into the second half it grew rougher and only the excellent refereeing of Gene Cullinane kept interest up. Addison kept up his superb shooting and Westfall as well as playing a powerful defensive game contributed seven points in this half. Hayes and Skryzcki, a former Assumption high star, kept the Frosh in the running with their great shooting. Fouls were numerous and several were banished from the contest for their fourth personal. Near the end play slowed up a bit and Father MacDonald's proteges were content to let the opposition do most of the trying. However, their good defensive work under the basket kept the game well in hand and the Bees finished on the long end of a 36-26 score.

Closes Season

This brought to a close the season for the Bees. While they did not burn up the local Intermediate O.B.A. league, they were a constant threat throughout. Many fine prospects were developed by Father MacDonald and these men are sure to be good Varsity material in a very short time. The most noteworthy of the new men are Addison and Westfall who have been taken up by the Varsity to aid in the Dominion play-offs.

SPECIAL

The Assumption natators carried off several firsts at the swim meet last night. Jim McHale was the pick of the lot.

the score was 44-36 with the Detroiters on the long end.

Poles Get Revenge

In the return tilt with the Poles at Orchard Lake Father McGee used the second team almost throughout the whole fray. Dawson alone of the regulars started. Lee Higgins was unable to play on account of his injured knee. Brady and Westfall played hard but the team was unable to match the great shooting of the Poles. Late in the second half the regulars went in and they fared even worse than the subs. Young rendered yeoman service at guard and made four of his team's points. Mencil lead the Purpleites with five points.

HIGH CAGERS DEFEAT POLES

Tip Offs

The Varsity moved a step nearer the Dominion championships on Saturday night when they invaded Toronto and carried off a hard-earned victory. Toronto proved a hard nut to crack but the superb team play of Father McGee's boys was too much for the Y outfit and the two point deficit incurred here was wiped out by a great 31-27 victory.

It was a different looking team that stepped on the floor in Toronto. Instead of the loose game they put up here, the Purples clicked and as a result Toronto was left behind.

Joe Mencil, substituting for Higgins, played a great game in Toronto and was on the scoring end of several smart plays. As a result he netted nine points.

Lee Higgins got a tough break when his infected knee did not respond to treatment in time for him to accompany his mates in their quest. It looked for a time as if Lee might have played his last game but his mates delivered and now we will see him in action soon again.

The Varsity may well be termed the iron team of the college. They have been playing hard games practically every other day. They can't go on winning forever without any rest. Considering the schedule the Varsity has been playing, it has turned in a remarkable record.

Outlucked in the first Alumni game, they came back strong to win two decisive victories over their local rivals. The way Assumption passed and shot was certainly a sight worth seeing. They looked like what we often dream about, the perfect team.

Red Menard certainly made Bill Butcher look to his laurels in the Alumni games. Red held him scoreless, while he gathered enough points to be high scorer. Age and experience had to bow to youth and ability.

The work of Dawson and Gaggie under the basket, during the Alumni games forced the Alumni to abandon their plays and resort to long shots. Dowd, Alumni scoring ace, was unable to score from the field until the closing minutes of the last game.

Higgins hit his old-time stride in the Alumni game, undoubtedly it was his four baskets at the start of the game that demoralized the Alumni and rejuvenated the Varsity.

Allison did not play spectacular basketball during the Alumni series, but he played steady, consistent basketball, both defensively and offensively.

With but two days rest after the Alumni games Assumption lost a tough game to U. of D. Assumption hit a slump in this game and in no way coped with the brand of basketball they exhibited against the Alumni.

In the first play-off game with Toronto, Assumption hit its worst slump. Team-play was cast to the winds and as a result the Varsity lost a game it should have won by ten points.

The second team, with a little assistance from a few of the regulars, put up a stiff battle against St. Mary's, but they were unable to cope with the speed and uncanny shooting of the "Poles".

The Varsity "Bees" turned the tables, and beat the U. of D. Frosh at their own game. These proud frosh from the "Big City" found that there is more to basketball than blocking and charging.

The High School made up for all their previous defeats, when they spilled the dope bucket and trimmed the "Poles" on their own floor. The High boys showed speed and class in this game and found little trouble denting the enemy meshes.

The High School have completed their season. Dawson's proteges played a good brand of basketball and they proved a continual threat to all the teams in the WOSSA league.

The Warriors finally got a "break". Dame Fortune at last favoured the Warriors, when they played Kennedy Collegiate. Red Donovan, who has been playing bang up ball for the Warriors, put the game on "ice", then Gummy O'Boyle came through with the winning basket.

Wasile, Austin, Driscoll, Plante and Levasser have taken the spotlight on the Minims team. These boys, under the careful direction of Mr. Foley, have progressed remarkably since the beginning of the season.

Carey, Tai Kun center, had a field day when his team played the Minims, scoring twenty points.

The Arts League has been very active lately. The "P.T." aspirants are showing a great interest in the league. First place is still open and all the teams are fighting hard to gain it.

One of the local teams was under the opinion that the boys played loose basketball and that almost any team in the house could beat an Arts League team. The Faculty team engaged this mis-informed team and proved that they play the very best brand of basketball. The local team was so dumfounded at the brand of basketball the Faculty team produced they forgot how to play. Moral: Don't criticize Arts League players.

History repeated when Father Guinan's Midgets and Bantams again won the Border Cities Basketball championship. When it comes to developing young players, Father Guinan takes the spotlight.

The Intermidgets lost to the Moon A. C. and their hopes for the Border championship vanished. The team was in a slump in the first game and as a result they gave the Moons an eighteen point lead. A brilliant display in the second and decisive encounter could not overcome this and they lost the round by seven points.

In the Day Scholar Bantam League, the Macedonians have practically cinched first place. When the season ends they will play the winner of the Boarder Bantam league. The Reds will most likely form the opposition for the Macedonians. There will be great interest in the playoff games. The boarders usually win the series, but the Day Scholars look stronger this year.

Show Brilliant Form In Victory

Defeat Patterson And Tech. In League Fixtures

During the past month the Purple Preps managed to get on the right side of Dame Fortune and have turned in some impressive victories. Out of six games, four were victories and one of the defeats was by a very slim margin.

Poles Take First Game

The Poles came to Assumption and went home the victors. Vahey opened the scoring with a free throw and for the rest of the first half things were nip and tuck, neither side enjoying more than a one point lead at any stage. The half ended with the score tied at seven all. The second half started just as the first and up to the last three minutes the Poles were enjoying only a one point lead. During the last three minutes the Assumption defense crumbled and the Poles ran in 10 points and won the game 25-14. There were no individual stars in this game and the team worked like a well oiled machine until the disaster occurred in the last minutes of play.

Beat Patterson 25-23

Four days later the Highmen were in rare form and defeated Patterson Collegiate 25-23. Patterson was the first to break into the scoring column but the Purplemen were not long in following. Assumption had little difficulty in the first half and when the whistle blew were leading 16-5. Patterson returned in the second half determined to overcome the lead and as a result play was very close. The High hoopsters faltered somewhat defensively and as a result were outscored 18-9. They managed to hold a two point lead and the game. Proulx was the outstanding offensive star and it was his timely baskets that kept the Preps in the running. Vahey looked best on defense and he stopped numerous shots.

Playing Sandwich in a preliminary to the Assumption-Windsor Alumni game, the Preps were defeated 21-18. The team was listless in this game and seemed contented to hold Sandwich from running away with the game. Coe and Nantais looked best for Assumption.

Beat Tech.

That listless spirit was dropped in the Tech. game and as a result the victory went to the Dawsonites. The game was strictly a defensive one. Both teams were evenly matched and neither could make much headway against the other. At the end of the first half the score was six-four in favour of Tech. The second half was a repetition of the first. Neither side was able to pull away from the other although Assumption did outscore the Technicians nine-four in this half.

Intermidgets Fight Hard But Lose

Trailing after the first game 28-10, the Intermidgets staged a strong rally in the second game but just fell short of winning the round. The small floor of the enemy proved the undoing of the day scholars and they failed to click. Undismayed by the large score Hyland and his mates set about the difficult task of overcoming this eighteen point handicap. Led by Janisse, Fauquier and Hyland, who scored 12, 8 and 7 points respectively, the Intermidgets were within four points of tying the round, when an untimely injury to Jeannette forced his retirement. Brooker subbed for him and played hard but showed lack of experience. Meloche played his usual good game.

Beat Junior WOSSA Teams

In non-league fixture the team defeated Sandwich Junior WOSSA by a 17-11 count and Kennedy Junior WOSSA 26-23. Janisse and McCabe, forwards; Fauquier, centre; Hyland, Meloche, Jeannette or Parks, guards, with Murphy, Fields and Gibb subbing is the usual Intermidget line-up.

Midgets Win

League Title

Father Guinan's Midgets are now champions of the Border Cities Midget league. In a play-off series with the Comets the Midgets took two out of three games. They dropped the opener by a 17-16 count in a thrilling overtime affair. In the second, however, they came back strong and won by a 27-16 score. The third and crucial game saw the Midgets again on the long end of a 14-8 score.

In the play-offs, Brown, Brooker, Herieman, Ouellette and McLaughlin were the high point men. McCaffrey, Doyle, Davey, St. Pierre, Peck and Lesperance were valuable substitutes. In exhibition games the Midgets vanquished Amherstburg Junior High School in two games by 16-10 and 10-6 scores. Ouellette, St. Pierre, Brooker and McLaughlin again topped the scorers.

When the game ended, Assumption was leading 13-10. Scoring honours were evenly divided in this game and every man played a stalwart defensive game.

Dope Upset

On March 4th, the Preps journeyed to Orchard Lake to meet the Poles in a return game. Assumption was rated as the under-dog in this game and were not given a chance to win. But the unexpected occurs every season and the Preps decisively defeated their ancient rivals. Assumption started the scoring and for the rest of the half they were never headed. They scored almost at will and at the half-time rest lead 16-6. The game was won in the first half and the Poles found a team determined to hold its lead. Assumption played a defensive game and succeeded in holding its lead for the second half; scoring was 13 all. The game ended with Assumption on the long end of a 29-19 count.

Warriors Show Improved Form

Play Good Basketball In Exhibition Tilts

During the past month the Warriors have been playing excellent ball. Although they failed to win the Junior WOSSA title, they made a creditable showing and in recent games managed to preserve a winning margin. In their league games they lost to Patterson, 15-10; to Tech, 15-7, and won from Kennedy 10-8. In their exhibition games they were more successful and won and lost two. The "Noon Specials" were defeated 16-9 and the Detroit "Y" Falcons fell by a 28-6 count. They lost to Windsor "Y" 24-10 and to the Catholic Central High reserves 18-15.

The Central game was by far the best of the year. Central lead at half time 8-6. When the final whistle blew the teams were tied at 14 all. In two overtime periods Central managed to garner four points while they held Assumption to one. There were no individual stars in the game and Father O'Loane's machine functioned excellently.

Aliens Lead Arts League

Faculty Likely To Meet Them For League Honours

The Arts League schedule is drawing to a close and from this point it looks as though Gignac's Frenchmen will play the Faculty Fumblers for the championship. The Frenchmen or Aliens or Habitants as they are known, are leading the league by a substantial margin and are sure to be in there at the end. The runner-up position is still open but the Faculty need but one more game to clinch a play-off berth.

Bantams Win League Honours

After a poor start the Bantams developed into a fast snappy aggregation. Having won a place in the play-offs they were faced by the Sandwich Whirlwinds. The first game ended 13-7 and the second 14-4. Thus the Bantams won the round by six points. The work of Coughlin, Benette and Sinclair was outstanding. The midget, Crowley, surprised everyone with his uncanny mesh-denting. Coughlin (Captain), Crowley, R. Sinclair, Pineau, Benette, Killaire, Klosterman, Noble, Sullivan and Patton made up the squad.

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Transmission—Refers to the transferring to money from the car owner's pocket to that of the repair man.

Clutch—Should always be used in the plural. Refers to a process of getting into the clutches of an agent.

Garage—Synonym for beehive—a place where the auto owner gets stung and listens to honeyed words of wisdom.

Spark Plug—The chaperon when she sits in the tonneau.

Battery—Usually coupled with assault in case of traffic accident.

Cut-Out—Refers to non-owners, since each feels that he is cut out to be an auto owner.

Center Control—Occurs when a road hog occupies the middle of the highway and refuses to allow his fellow autoists in the rear to pass.

Bearings—These are hard to keep on a tour due to the Rural Misinformation Bureaus.

Spokes—Refers to spokeswoman of an auto party.

Traffic Cop—The non-missing link between speed violations and sunrise court.

Punctureproof—Refers to the gauge of a man's heart.

Bassett: "And you say this Genasco preparation is rapid and infallible."

Barber: "Absolutely."

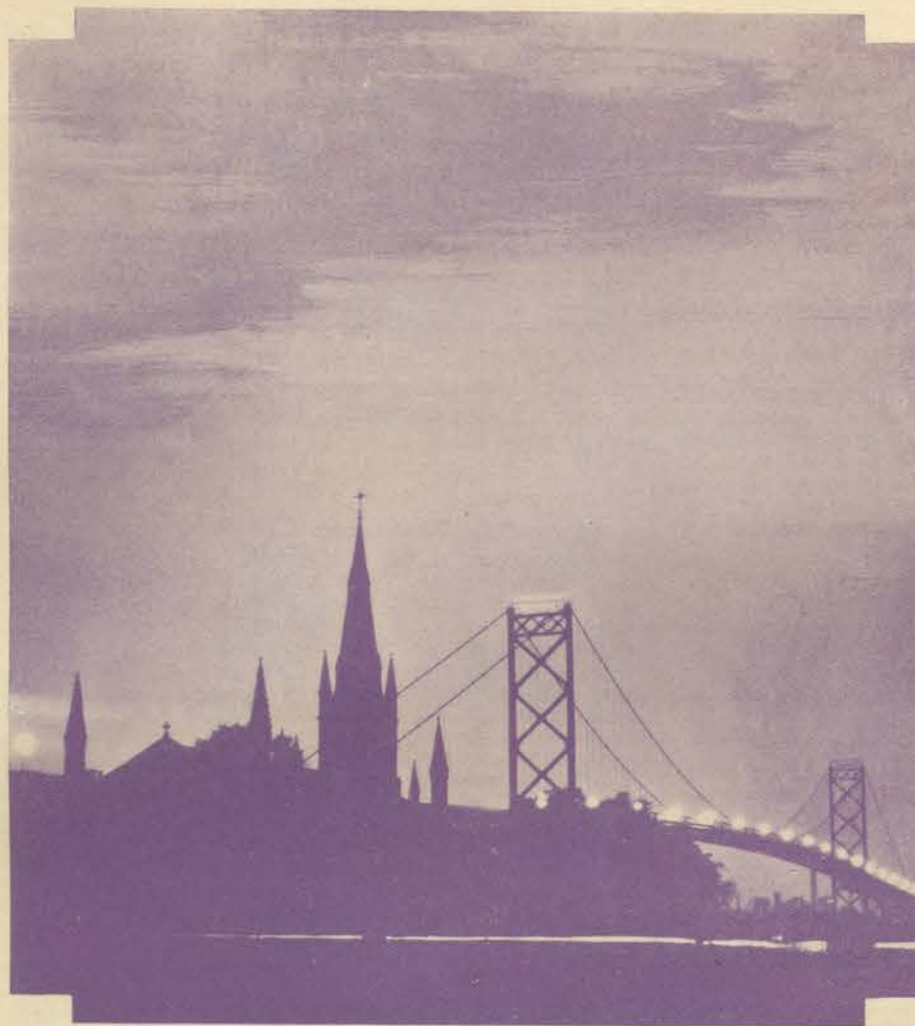
Bassett: "Grow me a head of dark brown hair, cut it short at the back and sides, give it a shampoo, part it in the middle and don't be long for I have to be back in half an hour."

Cunningham: "I am going to be a draftsman."

Webber: "So am I."

Cunningham: "Gee, we will be a pair of drawers."

As Seen From the Campus at Night



This interesting picture shows a view of Assumption Church after dark. In the background is the mighty Ambassador Bridge.

Fast Reportee

At this time you will be privileged to listen to a conversation between a young light of the Border Cities and a waitress.

Waitress: "Hawaii gentlemen, you must be Hungary."

Light: "Yes Siam, and we can't Roumania long either. Venice lunch ready?"

Waitress: "I'll Russia to a table. Will you Havana?"

Light: "No, you can wait on us."

Waitress: "The Turkey is fine."

Light: "Anything at all, but can't Jamaica little speed?"

Waitress: "I don't think we can Figi that fast but Alaska."

Light: "Never mind asking anyone. Just put a Cuba-sugar in our Java."

Waitress: "Sweden it yourself. I'm only here to Serbia."

Light: "Denmark our bill and call the Bosphorus. He'll probably Kenya. I don't Bolivia know who I am."

Waitress: "No I don't Caribbean. You guys sure Armenia."

Boss: "Somoa your wisecracks, is it? Dno't Genoa customer is always right. What's got India? Do you think maybe this arguing Alps business?"

Light: "Canada racket, you Spain in the neck. Well Abisynia."

Corcoran: "Throwing out hints won't make a great pitcher of a man."

Costigan: "No more than rapping out oaths will increase his batting average."

"Do you feel certain the defendant was intoxicated?"

"Well, I'll tell you. He carried home one of those sidewalk coal-hole tops with circular corrugations and tried to play it on his phonograph."

Father: "I hear you are always at the bottom of the class. Can't you get another place?"

Johnny: "No, all the other places are taken."

Dillon: "I've a cold or something in my head."

Dunn: "I think it's a cold."

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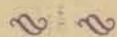
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PURPLE & WHITE



Vol. 7

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, ONTARIO, APRIL 21, 1931

No. 7

Council Given Control of Paper To Be Entirely Student Affair

Break Comes After Six Years Of Steady Progress

An announcement of vital interest to every reader of the Purple and White is here disclosed. Beginning next year the Students' Council will assume absolute control of the paper and the continued success or failure of the paper will be directly traceable to it.

Formerly Controlled By Staff

Since its inception, six years ago, the Purple and White has progressed under the direction of its own officials. The Editor and Business Manager have been members of the staff of the college. The paper was in no way responsible to the Students' Council when this body was inaugurated two years ago. Elections for offices were held by the staff of the paper.

This year with the expansion of student government, the authorities at the college have seen fit to grant to the Council complete charge of the Purple and White. The staff, however, retain the right to censor the paper. In the future no member of the Purple and White staff will be a member of the teaching staff of the college.

New Editor Sought

The Council has joyously accepted the responsibility and feels that, with the Purple and White as its official mouth-piece, much more progress can be made along student administrative lines. The new plan caused some confusion about the choice of Editor for next year as Mr. John D. Sheehy, a member of the staff of the college, had been groomed this year for the position. However, the Council has accepted the task of finding a new man, and with Ted DeMuy at the helm, the Purple and White should continue to prosper.

Rotarians Hear E. A. Cullinane

Assumption Reviewed At Weekly Luncheon Of Club

A glimpse of the work of Assumption College in the past and a hope for a greater Assumption in the future was the theme of Mr. E. A. Cullinane's address at the weekly luncheon of the Windsor Rotary Club, held in the Prince Edward Hotel, Windsor, on April 13th. The entertainment was furnished by Messrs. Ted DeMuy and Llewellyn Pratt who rendered vocal solos with Percy Beneteau accompanying them. Father Kennedy, president of Assumption, was the guest of honour.

Founded By Bishop O'Connor

Mr. Cullinane told how sixty-one years ago Bishop O'Connor, then a

(Continued on Page 3, Column 4)

Editor Elect



MR. FREDERICK DEMUY

A Sophomore who was chosen by the Students' Council to edit the Purple and White next year. "Ted" is quite capable of the task and everyone wishes him a lot of luck.

Ted DeMuy Is Elected Editor

Chosen To Lead Assumption Journalists Next Year

Mr. Ted DeMuy, a sophomore in the general arts department, will edit the Purple and White next year. Mr. DeMuy's appointment came after long and careful deliberation on the part of the Students' Council. This is Ted's first year at Assumption but in that short time he has shown the capabilities necessary for the post and everyone has the greatest confidence in him and feels that under his supervision the Purple and White will continue to hold the niche of prominence it has attained in the last six years.

Mr. DeMuy makes his home in Smith Falls, Ontario and is a graduate of one of the local Collegiates. Last year he attended St. Michael's College, Toronto, where he received his Honour Matriculation. The fall of 1930 found him enrolled at Assumption, where he soon won a warm place in the hearts of all. Embodying a high degree of academic excellence with the other qualities that go to make up a full-fledged man, we feel that he is bound to succeed.

The elections to the other important offices on the staff will be taken care of at a later date.

Annual Arts Play Enjoyed

Good Acting Evincing On Three One-Act Dramas

The third annual dramatic endeavour of the Arts men took place Friday evening, April 10. This year Father Vahey swerved from the beaten path and presented three one-act plays instead of one long one. Although the goal reached this year was not as high as that of the two former years, the evening's entertainment was tolerable. The cause of this was the fact that the plays failed to suit the audience. The fact that the acting was the best ever seen here helped to compensate for any shortcomings the plays might have. Seventeen men took part in the three performances and not one of them was a veteran of former years.

The first play presented was "Hunger", with a cast of five. Kimmerly played the role of a beggar who hungered after bread. Wark took the part of a patrician who hungered after fame, Clement the part of a dreamer who craved love, Fields the part of a youth who hungered after laughter and Jackson the part of the Satisfied One who opened the door of Satisfaction to the other four. The play was a didactic one and we dislike being taught after "office hours." Kimmerly and Clement were the outstanding hits of this play. Clement's portrayal of the poet and dreamer was without a blemish.

The second play presented was "The Brink of Silence" with a cast of four. In this play we were taken up into the land of the midnight sun on the outskirts of civilization. Here in an explorer's cabin was enacted a drama of tragedy and sacrifice. Forester and DeMuy were the featured players and their acting was one of the hits of the evening. They were two of the chosen few actors who seem to live the parts they are playing.

"The best wine was served last," when "In the Zone" was presented. The play dealt with a munition ship passing through the submarine zone in

(Continued on Page 3, Column 4)

Arts Banquet Set For April 23

Word comes from the office of the Student Council that the Second Annual Arts banquet will be held on April 23rd. The scene of the affair will be the Prince Edward Hotel Ballroom, Windsor. The students of last year will remember the excellent evening's entertainment afforded at this event and already comment has become widespread as to this year's affair.

A very interesting speaker has been obtained for the occasion. As an added feature Father McGee will distribute the basketball awards for the season just passed.

Champion Orator



MR. BURTON BASSETT

A member of this year's graduating class who was adjudged the best orator at the recent Oratorical Contest.

Burton Bassett Is Best Orator

Bishop O'Connor Acts As Judge; Deziel Close

On April 14th, St. Basil's Literary Society brought to a close with the annual Oratorical Contest, the most successful year in its history. This year Burton Bassett, a senior, won the coveted O'Connor prize in oratory. Bishop O'Connor, donor of the prize, was one of the judges and was assisted by Frs. Dignan and Langlois. The contest this year was a noteworthy event as it marked Bishop O'Connor's first visit to the student body since his elevation to the Episcopal chair of Peterboro last June. The applause that greeted His Lordship is proof that Assumption students have not forgotten this loyal alumnus. Incidentally, the usual holiday was granted.

Bassett First Speaker

Mr. Bassett, the opening speaker, chose as his topic "Opportunity in Our Education".

In his address, Mr. Bassett declared that education showed the individual the best methods of advancing along the pathways of life. Choosing his own school, Assumption, as an example, he stated that its crest symbolized Christianity com-

(Continued on Page 3, Column 2)

Large Crowds Anticipated

Excellent Cast Assures A Very Enjoyable Performance

The dates for the second annual High play have been definitely set. It will be presented on the evenings of Thursday and Friday, April 23rd and 24th. Father Vahey and his assistant, Bill Turner, assure us that, without a doubt the '31 Prep play is the best to be presented at Assumption in many years. In view of this Bill Riley is preparing for a capacity crowd.

Since their return from the Spring recess, the boys, with their director, have entered whole-heartedly into the work and have displayed an unusual amount of pep in their rehearsals. "Nothing But the Truth" is one of those romantic comedies that is filled with laughs from beginning to end. Hilarious scenes alternate with touches of romance and the result is two hours of unsurpassable pleasure. Father Vahey combed the entire High School for eleven boys suitable to the parts and found only two veterans of last year. But around Turner, the male lead, and O'Connell, the female star, he has built up a successful cast. These two boys play their parts to perfection and carry on in a regular Romeo and Juliet fashion. We shudder to think of the consequences when the stage-door Johnnies find out that the two bewitching chorus girls are Donovan and Edwards. The other two feminine roles are handled well by Clark and McKinnley. Other members of the cast are McCormick, Chapman, Hartfield, Allor and Poisson.

Duke Batty and his orchestra will be in the pit for both performances. For weeks Duke and his proteges have been drilling in the monastic seclusion of the music room and they have a delightful programme ready.

High Debaters Lose In Finals

For Second Year In Row Kitchener Wins Crown

As far as WOSSA debating championships go, Kitchener Collegiate seems to be Assumption High School's nemesis. This year, for the second time in succession, the proteges of Fathers Tighe and Bart were defeated in the finals. While the debate was closely contested, the results were not surprising as the Kitchener boys showed a little superiority over their opponents.

At Assumption Elliot Chapman and Maurice Coughlin were defeated in the negative consideration of "Resolved that the tendency towards ownership by joint stock companies is a good thing for business progress."

(Continued on Page 3, Column 4)

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Alumni News

Old Boys' Page

Essex County Grads to Give Banquet

Senior Class To Be Guests

Bishop O'Connor And Frank McIntyre To Be Speakers

Combining in its scope several hundred graduates and a host of prominent business executives and educators in the Border Cities, the first annual Assumption Alumni Banquet, under the auspices of the Essex County Chapter, is being held in the Prince Edward Hotel Tuesday evening, April 28th. It promises to be one of the greatest assemblages of its kind ever staged locally.

Three-fold Purpose

In their latest undertaking the Assumption College graduates of this community have a three-fold purpose. The first is to do fitting honor to the students of Assumption College who, this year, are receiving their Bachelor of Arts degrees from the University of Western Ontario. The graduating class is the largest in the history of the College and is significant in that it includes a greater number of local students than has ever been honored with the coveted degree at one time before.

Their second objective is to extend to all the Border Cities a message of good will from themselves and their alma mater. On this account the gathering is being heralded as a "Good Will Banquet" and invitations extend to as many Border citizens as are interested generally in education here and particularly in the advance and progress of the Border's only seat of higher learning—Assumption College.

Local grads have for their third motive in calling together so great and representative an assemblage the summoning "back home" once more of those grads who still reverence in their hearts the college that has played so prominent a part in shaping their destinies and guiding them to places of renown in their respective fields of endeavor. In view of the fact that there is no reunion of Assumption College alumni this year, grads from far and near have already signified their intentions of being present and plans have been made to accommodate several hundred of them.

McIntyre To Be Present

Comparing favorably with the large number of outstanding personages, both from this locality and more distant points, that will be on hand is the list of prominent speakers. Rt. Rev. Bishop O'Connor, Bishop of Peterboro, who is presi-

TO SPEAK AT BANQUET



MR. FRANK McINTYRE

One of Assumption's most popular alumni, who will be a featured speaker at the First Annual Banquet to be held April 28th.

dent of the Assumption College Alumni Association, is the guest of honor and will have a message for the grads as well as for the people of the Border Cities. Frank McIntyre, world-famous comedian, has just arrived at his home in Ann Arbor from New York City to be on hand for the event and will, undoubtedly, crowd much entertainment and fun into his discourse. Other prominent speakers, who have consented to address the guests, are Mr. W. D. Lowe, president of the Windsor-Walkerville Technical School, Rev. V. L. Kennedy, president of Assumption College, and Mr. A. McGuire, who will have a message from the Essex County Chapter of the Alumni.

Grads To Be Guests

Included amongst the personal guests of the Essex County Chapter at the banquet will be the 1931 graduating class of Assumption, the principals of all Border Cities High Schools, former presidents of Assumption College and a few outstanding educators in Detroit.

You advertise your chestnuts as being uniform in quality. I do. Well they are not. You left the worm out of this one.

Cooney: "It's a positive delight to meet a man you can trust."
Druggist: "Oh, I don't know. I prefer a man who pays cash."

Alumni Beats Varsity 6-1

They came and saw and conquered. Last Sunday a host of the local alumni assembled and handed the Varsity a drubbing by a 6-1 count. Included in their line-up were several stars of local amateur ranks and the old boys surely turned in a classy exhibition to win.

The crowd assembled early and started to borrow equipment including Durocher, star Varsity receiver. The alumni started a very flashy nine. Durocher and Ted Costigan formed the battery, Andy McGuire was snagging them at first, Hanley, Jubenville and Ed Morneau rounded out the infield, and Cronk, Lou Morneau and John Finn roamed in the outer regions.

Jubenville Gets Homer

The alumni started with a bang and scored two runs in the first inning when Jubenville hit a homer and drove in a run before him. The onslaught continued and terminated when the alumni had amassed a comfortable lead. Ted Costigan pitched an excellent brand of ball and succeeded in holding the Varsity sluggers in check. Durocher, Jubenville, Finn, McGuire and Jim Morneau lead the attack for the Grads. Substitutions were frequent and Jim Morneau, Jack Nester, Jack Morneau and Vennig broke into the line-up.

Corcoran pitched for the Varsity and deserved a better fate. Several erratic plays and mental lapses were instrumental in the scoring of alumni runs.

A goodly crowd of cheerers were on hand and they did a fine job of it. Howard Prey acted as arbiter and filled the role capably.

Life

Under the maddening moon
I stand,
And long for things;
I know not what.
Under a cobalt sky
And a sun,
I curse many things;
And somehow would escape;
I know not what.

—William J. Gauchat.

A tooth-paste that removes the film from the teeth may be all right, but what we need is a hair oil that will remove the fog from the brain.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Fr. A. Jacques Sends Wishes

Thanks Mission Society For Generous Offering

Catholic Mission,
Chuang Ho,
Ch'a Kou,
Manchuria, China.

March 18th, 1931.

Dear Editor,

Please extend to the officers and members of the Foreign Mission Society my sincerest thanks for their generous offering. It is indeed encouraging to know that I have the continued assurance of the co-operation of the members of the Society in the great work of the conversion of the Pagan world.

No doubt you have heard that I have taken over a new mission. I have been here going on eight months and I like it fine. The Ch'a Kou mission is one of the largest in this section. Ch'a Kou, my central station, has over five hundred Christians and all within a stone's throw of the church. In the village I have four schools—two catechetical schools, one for men and the other for women, and two grammar schools which are recognized by the government.

During the past year, no doubt you have heard and read much about China and its wars. The trouble for the greater part has been in South China. Here in the North, Manchuria, we have enjoyed peace, with the result that the missionaries have been able to carry on unmolested. If the present government can drive out the Reds, China and its future would indeed be promising. If the Reds gain the upper hand, one can only foresee a state of chaos.

I have received several issues of the Purple and White and have enjoyed reading of the doings of the students at old Assumption. I shall be very glad to hear from any members of the Mission Society at any time. Trusting that these few lines find you well and again thanking you for your kindness and generosity, I extend my kind regards to students and faculty.

Sincerely in Christ,

A. JACQUES.

"Goodness," she exclaimed sarcastically, "but you were born bright."
"Certainly," he agreed, "and knocking around has polished me considerably."

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Open Evenings



Mad Hatter

In answer to letters from subscribers who have asked to know the particulars of the Mad Hatter's life the following sketch has been written. His peculiar tendencies to punning and his limited intelligence have aroused the curiosity of the reading public of this great family journal.—(Editor's Note.)

Had you chanced to be alive on a certain warm summer afternoon of the year 1780, and had you chanced on that certain warm afternoon to be walking along Ouellette (as it was then called) avenue you might have noticed a striking young man in the uniform of the Essex Scots also walking along Ouellette avenue. Upon seeing him your first emotion would probably have been pity. His uniform was covered with powder stains (with a touch of rouge and lipstick here and there), his knees were dirty from playing marbles and his shoes were worn to the quick (with the enemy far behind) and under his arm was a damp loaf of bread, and he was flying a kite with a key attached. But if you stopped and studied the grim-set jaw, the burning fervor of determination in his eyes and the sneaking moustache on his lip you would have ceased to feel sorry for him. Indeed, you might have said, "There is a young man bound to succeed. All of which just goes to show how wrong you would have been. For the young man was none other than the Mad Hatter.

A year before he had been mustered out of General Washington's personal bodyguard. Upon this occasion the General had given him the now-famous advice, "Go west, young man." The youth had turned to the general and asked, "Why?" Without even a decent hesitation the great Washington had replied, "Because we have enough of your kind in the east."

Arriving in Windsor the boy took the royal suite at the Essex House, then called the Essex House. "One must," he observed, "keep one's self-respect." Then he got his kite and loaf of bread and set out to look for a job—a newspaper job, if any. And that is why you would have seen him that warm summer afternoon had you chanced to be alive, walking down Ouellette avenue.

At that time there was but one newspaper in Windsor and not a great deal even so. It was a little two-page affair called the "Post-Times - Herald - Telegraph - Intelligencer". It was owned and operated by one Seth Wilcox, who had bought it the year before from one Seth Stanford, who had bought it from one Seth Bourne, who had never been legally married to Hattie Bagley. In fact he had never even met her. You can see from that what kind of a proposition our hero was facing.

Our hero rolled up his kite and took a huge bite out of the loaf and entered the office which was in the basement. Mr. Bourne was sitting at the linotype machine playing cribbage with the janitor who also happened to be the editor when Mr. Bourne returned from his weekly trips to the police courts. The young man gulped and swallowed and began to run out the headline that the Armistice had been declared. This so impressed Mr. Bourne that he immediately sold the paper to one Seth Waite who changed the name of the paper to the "Despatch-World-Press-Anzeiger". The upshot of the whole affair was naturally that our hero got the job.

The newspaper of that day and age was quite unlike the elaborate affair of today. Wages hadn't even been thought of, and for that reason the staff was always quite limited. Take our paper for example (hardly anybody did), there was but two men on the staff. Mr. Waite and the Mad Hatter.

As Mr. Waite was blind and deaf a great deal of the work incidental to publication fell upon the youthful shoulders of the then ambitious reporter. Of course Mr. Waite could set type, read proofs and things like that. But everything else was left to our hero. Many's the time when he would be up at four in the morning to cover a report that the Indians

Burton Bassett Is Best Orator

(Continued from Page 1, Column 4) bined with knowledge. Education of itself did not constitute mere book knowledge.

One's Duty To Grow

To throw away life constituted the greatest crime, the speaker continued. It was one's duty to grow and if growth ceased the individual died. The man of education might be buffeted about. But he would remain unshaken while others failed.

In conclusion, he urged all students to live true to the principles of their education, thereby becoming men of character.

The second speaker, George E. Chapman, dealing with "Education and Culture," depreciated the fact that to many education seemed merely an instrument to monetary wealth. In an age of great expansion and gigantic operations, there had been a coincident increase in wealth. As a result there was a tendency to devote increased attention to wealth.

Education constituted more than mere materialism, the speaker continued. It enabled one to accomplish his purpose in life and it was a priceless acquisition which could never be valued. Pointing out that there were different schools of thought regarding the best method to become cultured, Mr. Chapman argued that the route was not of paramount importance provided the correct end was reached.

In conclusion, Mr. Chapman declared that education produced culture and that culture was the basis of modern civilization and the rock-bed of world peace.

Speaks Of Canada

The third speaker, Mr. Deziel, speaking on "Canada and the Five Year Plan," dealt with the principal features of Russia's system and its effect upon Canada.

With regard to the eventual success of the Soviet plan, Mr. Deziel believed that because it was based on a premise lacking Christianity it was doomed to failure. As an experiment it was intensely interesting, in that it sought to upset and revise age-old customs of the agricultural peoples of the country. State farms which had been established were literally "grain factories." These farmers were capable of producing immense crops of wheat which were of unfortunate interest to the Canadian grain-grower.

Although the plan had excited much interest, Mr. Deziel declared that Canada on its side had "a 1,000-year plan of British freedom and British justice."

A Close Race

With the concurrence of the two other judges, Rev. W. J. Langlois and Rev. R. H. Dignan, Bishop O'Connor announced at the conclusion of the addresses that considerable difficulty had been encountered in separating the three contestants. Particular reference was made to Mr. Bassett, the winner, and Lawrence Deziel. The winner was considered the better in composition while the latter gained more points in delivery. As composition is given 60 points and delivery 40 points, Mr. Bassett was awarded the prize. George E. Chapman, the third contestant, was highly commended by the judges. The speeches were heard in the gymnasium of the college. Music was provided by the college orchestra.

had raided Puce, or rowed over to Detroit to get the returns of the election and the afternoons were taken with covering the games at the then budding university in Sandwich. One day he rowed all the way to the Soo to verify the report that Niagara Falls had dried up. In the evenings social affairs and murders were attended, as the lad also conducted the society column at so much the inch.

Mr. Waite died one day and as nobody wanted the paper the Mad Hatter took it over and changed the name to the more simple "Sun-Moon-Star". It was at this time that the great newspaper war broke out. But the felonious attack on the paper was forestalled when the name was changed to the "Plain-Every-Day-Dealer-and-Blade". This coup earned for our hero the name of Old Faithful. And the circulation increased by leaps and bounds. It was at this juncture that the management decided to make the paper a monthly publication and changed the name to the "Advertiser-Advocate-Post". Our hero adopted the title of business-manager and took charge of the advertising, of which there wasn't any.

Has Leading Role



MR. WILLIAM TURNER

One of the most popular of High School students who has taken an active part in every branch of activity the past year. Bill will climax his activities by playing the leading role in the High play, "Nothing But the Truth."

Journalistic activities were dropped for a while as our star reporter volunteered in the militia under Colonel Prince. It was as correspondent at the battle of Windsor that our young soldier won his first medal. He covered the hundred yards in five seconds flat, thereby making another world record. It was discovered later that the enemy had been frightened away at Toronto by a white cow. This same cow kicked over Mrs. O'Leary's lantern and caused the great Chicago fire. A humorous anecdote may be related here about the same fire. As the ugly demon fanned by the chill winds from the lake, was taking its toll, with grain elevators, blast furnaces, office buildings, saloons, voting-booths, etc., exploding to the right and left, it became evident that the office and plant of our hero's newspaper, which was now called the "News-Times-Zsabadsg", might escape the all-devouring flames. Seth Martin, then fire-chief, called together a group of the leading citizens and put the matter up to them. A few minutes later the newspaper plant was burning merrily along with the rest.

The next day our young journalist gathered the remnants of his printing plant and rented a modest hot-dog booth in Sandwich where the fire hazard seemed less. A local merchant considered putting an ad in the Sandwich Journal but the next year he changed his mind. This was the beginning of advertising in Canada. From then on things went along splendidly until the subscribers numbered sixteen. At this time competition raised its ugly head and three newspapers began printing in Sandwich—The "Louisville Dispatch", The "Los Angeles Enquirer" and The "New York Times". But public sentiment turned away from these competitors of the "News-Times-Zsabadsg" when they printed an account of John Quincy Adams' assassination three months before it happened. With this sudden influx of wealth our hero married and had nine children.

Things were decidedly picking up. It was necessary to augment the staff. So Theodore Roosevelt was put in charge of circulation, Horace Greely undertook the editorial department, Bernarr MacFadden ran the sports, and Mark Twain the obituary. Our young hero sat back and considered taking another wife. Instead he decided to go to college. As there was one in the immediate vicinity he sold the paper and began attending classes.

He is not as young as he used to be. But then who is? His beard occasionally gets tangled up in his p's and q's in the type-writer but he only smiles, remarking casually, "Every dog has his day, and one with a broken tail has a week-end." As he had eighty years of practical news-

Rotarians Hear E. A. Cullinane

(Continued from Page 1, Column 1)

young priest, with four other ecclesiastics re-opened the college after three previous attempts had failed.

Since then, due to the ardor of their efforts, the institution has had a steady growth. In place of the 28 boarders and 16 day pupils who attended the school in 1870, Assumption now has more than 450 pupils, Mr. Cullinane said. This great growth has been accomplished with little outside aid such as is often received by schools.

Affiliating with the University of Western Ontario in 1920 resulted in another advance for Assumption, Mr. Cullinane declared. The B.A. degree of Western Ontario is obtainable at Assumption, affording to the Border populace a true educational institution within their own borders.

"Teach me goodness, discipline and knowledge" is the appeal of every student at Assumption, Mr. Cullinane stated, and he called attention to the long list of priests and laymen who had left Assumption's hall to gain fame in the outside world.

Annual Arts Play Enjoyed

(Continued from Page 1, Column 3)

the war. Down in the hold of the ship eight sailors are on edge, for their mission is fraught with danger. The climax of the play is reached when they suspect one of their number of being a German spy. Addison and Flannery were by far the outstanding hits of all three performances. The acting of these two men was natural instead of forced. They seemed to feel the situation and were living instead of acting their roles. Moran, the suspected spy, played to perfection. The other five members of the cast, Sloane, Turner, Doran, Weber and Menard are to be commended for their work.

High Debaters Lose In Finals

(Continued from Page 1, Column 5)

At Kitchener John McHale and George Tweney were also defeated by a very small margin.

Much Interest Taken

Much interest has been taken in the debates that the teams engaged in this year and it is certain that the debaters gained a lot of valuable experience in these contests as well as many excellent pointers from their Reverend Coaches. Among those who took an active interest in the work were: Harold Gordon, L. Pratt, Harry Brown, Fraser Noble, John O'Boyle and the four above-mentioned boys.

paper experience the editor of the college journal decided to place the Mad Hatter where he would be least offensive. As no one reads the Exchange column, that was considered his place. So there he has been year in and year out, and as Herman remarks pleasantly, "While there's Life there's Judge."

League Club In Heated Meeting

Mr. Frank Melady Gives Interesting Paper On Russia

The second meeting of the League of Nations Study Club was held in the Windsor Public Library, Tuesday evening, April 14th. The topic of the evening was introduced by Mr. Frank Melady, who delivered an address on the Cultural and Social phases of the Russian Five Year Plan. Mr. Lawrence Deziel, who was to have given a second paper on the Russian program of industrial development, was unable to attend, due to his participation in the College Oratorical Contest.

The Five Year Plan

Mr. Melady's paper stressed the most important phase of Russia's social program as the reduction in production costs. The present objective of the Planning Commission is to reduce this cost at least thirty-five per cent during the five year period. Other important activities include the management of labour, the productivity of labour, socialistic reconstruction of the village and better health protection.

One of the interesting features is the improvement of health conditions. A decrease in the high death rate, inherited from the Czarist regime, is only one step in this movement.

Communists Present

During the general discussion which followed, three Communistic Borderites expressed their utopian views of modern Russia, even suggesting the possibility of a Five Year Plan for Canada and the United States. One of the trio delivered a passionate oration which lasted almost ten minutes, picturing the capitalistic countries as muddles of contradictions, virtually on their last legs,—"with their backs against the wall." Mr. Paul Martin admitted that the capitalistic system had many shortcomings but he could not countenance the Russian plan after learning that they had followed Shakespeare's advice and "thrown out all the lawyers." Humour in the face of so serious an indictment of capitalism was too much for the exponents of revolution. The meeting ended at ten o'clock, even before the Marxian disciples had opportunity to explain Russia's atheistic religion.

Future Plans

It was pointed out that in view of the increased attendance, a second Study Club would be necessary. Three new members were present from the College but many history students, who might have benefitted from the discussion, did not attend. The second open meeting of the year is to be held in the Prince Edward Hotel, April 30th. Mr. Tory, president of the League in Canada, will be the speaker of the evening. A model assembly, to be presented by the Border Collegiates and Assumption High School students, will take place on April 24th.

My Valet

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Wondering Why

Through countless ages a mighty store of sadness and misery has found its way into the homes and hearts of men. At times world-wide catastrophes, tremendous in their scope, have cast the dismal pall of sorrow over many lands. Countless thousands of mothers, since the dawn of creation, have watched bright-eyed babes pass through boyhood into the age of resplendent youth only to see these sons cut down, in the very flower of their manhood, by the cold blade of a ruthless foe. Periodically through the years, tales of amazing horror have come from Italy, Japan and the Central American Republics when lava flows or earthquakes have wiped out whole cities and left but a few survivors to grieve for lost kin and homes. Even when the destructive forces of nature are at rest and peace reigns supreme over the land, each ensuing day brings its total of sadness as men and women sorrow for loved ones, newly-lost.

Only a short time ago I stood, one of a mourning crowd of thousands, as the immortalized Knute Rockne was laid to rest. A dead king could have received no greater universal tribute, for Rockne that day was, in his own right, the dead king of the mighty empire of sportdom. On the day of his fatal flight an earthquake snuffed out the lives of several hundred Nicaraguans and left hundreds more grieving in their loss. Only last week the black hand cast its shadow on one of us when Claire Le Page's 25-year-old brother met tragic death in a garage filled with carbon-monoxide fumes.

So the story goes. It is easy to answer the question "Why must it be?" for others, but when we, ourselves, are brought face to face with death, we grieve as sorely as do any of the rest. Mother Nature would have it so. But for the man with the creed of eternal life, this natural sorrow soon gives way to his realization of the might divine plan. In the reckoning of this Master of life and eternity, years are nothing more than so many crashes of the waves on a rocky surf, but for Him the summoning of one who has known, and loved, and served means another soul in the kingdom of the blessed praising, honoring and glorifying the triune Deity forever.

A Fatuous Ordinance

The multiplication of unenforcable laws has reached it climax in Brookfield, Mo., where the city council has passed an ordinance prohibiting citizens from running to fires. In the complicated annals of legislative idiosyncrasy, this latest contribution is an incredible gem.

No impulse is more firmly entrenched in the human makeup than that which drives men, women and children to break into a run at the sound, sight or report of fire. Let yon sky display even a slightly unnatural glow, and cracker box perorations end in the middle of a sentence, houses are abandoned, decorum ignored and the entire population resembles a football team in a desperate effort to make the last ten yards.

There is nothing like a fire to speed up the human ambulatorial department. Combustion is as irresistible as the latest jazz tune. Cats and dogs and all that crawls upon the earth are subject to its giddy spell. Think of walking with measured and meditative pace to a fire! It is inhuman and unnatural. If Nero didn't run, at least he fiddled while Rome burned. The city fathers of Brookfield may be able to summon spirits from the vasty deep, but they are quite powerless against an instinct which is as old as the hills. It is safe to predict that Brookfieldians will continue to run at the sound of fire.

Ruminations

"1856"

Close to thirty years ago, when the young G. K. Chesterton was nearing his thirtieth birthday the London Tribune committed the unforgivable error of stating that "G.K." was born in 1856; whereas he was really ushered into our vale of tears in 1874. This mistake did not pass unchallenged, as the following rhyme is proof:

I am not fond of anthropoids as such.
I never went to Mr. Darwin's school.
Old Tyndall's either, that he loved so much,
Leaves me, I fear, comparatively cool.
I cannot say my heart with hope is full
Because a donkey, by continual kicks,
Turns slowly into something like a mule—
I was not born in 1856.

Age of my fathers! Truer at the touch
Than mine! Great age of Dickens, youth and Yule!
Had your strong virtues stood without a crutch,
I might have deemed man had no need of rule,
But I was born when petty poets pule,
When madmen used your liberty to mix
Lucre and lust, bestial and beautiful—
I was not born in 1856.

Another item of interest that I came across in my meanderings was a pithy saying of "G.K." that has been quoted and requoted in parliament since it was written three decades ago: Secret Party Funds—"Rich men pay into them and are made peers; poor men are paid out of them and are made slaves."

Shortly after 1900 Robert Blatchford, editor of "The Clarion", and an atheist and vigorous anti-Christian, was conducting a series of attacks against Christianity. Several ministers had been endeavouring to controvert with Blatchford, but he was too experienced and shrewd an opponent for them. Then came the dawn and a young crusader was converted to Christianity by reading the works of celebrated agnostics and irreligious men from Hume to Spencer. Here are some of the answers that "G.K." put to the series of questions of Blatchford. (At the time he controverted with Blatchford, even when he wrote the brilliant "ORTHODOXY" and "HERETICS", Chesterton was not a Catholic. However, he thought himself a Catholic till his conversion in 1921, when the vagaries of Anglicans like Dean Inge helped him to see that Catholicism and Roman Catholicism are synonymous terms,—and that there are no branches.)

1. Are you a Christian? Certainly.
2. What do you mean by the word "Christianity"? The belief that a certain human being whom we call Christ stood to a certain superhuman Being whom we call God in a certain unique, transcendental relation which we call "Sonship".
3. What do you believe? A considerable number of things. That Mr. Blatchford is an honest man, for instance, and (though less firmly) that there is a place called Japan. If he means what do I believe in religious matters, I believe the above statement of answer 2 and a large number of other mystical dogmas ranging from the mystical dogma that man is an image of God, to the mystical dogma that all men are equal, and that babies should not be strangled.
4. Why do you believe it? Because I perceive life to be logical and workable with these beliefs, and illogical and unworkable without them.
5. Are you surprised that the same civilization which believed in the Trinity discovered steam? The East has logic and lives on rice; Christendom has mysteries and motor cars. It is not a question between mysticism and rationality. It is a question between mysticism and madness. For mysticism, and mysticism alone has kept men sane from the beginning of the world. All the straight roads of Logic lead to some Bedlam, to Anarchism or to Passive obedience, to treating the world as a clock-work of matter (Materialism?) or else as a delusion of mind (absolute idealism?). It is only the mystic, the man who can accept contradictions, who can laugh and walk through the world.

Chesterton's Reply to Blatchford Re: Freewill:—Determinists tell me, with a certain degree of truth, that Determinism makes no difference to the daily life. That means: though the Determinist knows men have no free will, yet he goes on treating them as if they had.

The difference then is very simple. The Christian puts the contradiction into his philosophy. The Determinist puts it into his daily habits. The Christian states as an avowed mystery what the Determinist calls nonsense. The Determinist has the same nonsense for breakfast, tea and supper every day of his life.

The Christian, I repeat, puts the mystery into his philosophy. That mystery by its darkness enlightens all things. Once grant him that, and life is life, and bread is bread, and cheese is cheese; he can laugh and fight. The Determinist makes the matter of the will logical and lucid; and in the light of that lucidity all things are darkened, and words have no meaning, actions no aim. He makes his philosophy a syllogism and himself a gibbering lunatic.

The brilliant convert, Alfred Noyes, whose name is a household word in modern Letters, set down the following in "Some Aspects of Modern Poetry" two years before his conversion: "Religion is a science that includes all other sciences. It gives us an incomparably greater synthesis than any that the secular sciences can make, and is no more stationary than they. It moves more slowly because it is greater, and its essentials do not change. . . . Science may be the moon of truth; but Christianity is the whole universe of suns and stars, all-embracing, and though apparently so, still, sweeping through the illimitable spaces, without and within us, on its own triumphant way. It demands greater tests than those of secular sciences, but when they have been made it makes a synthesis. Its strength is this—that its fundamental acceptances are necessary to all men in one form or another; that its last entrenchment is, indeed, an unshakable rock; that the first four words of its Book are these: 'IN THE BEGINNING GOD'. Whatever else there may be to accept, winged men in Mars, or elephants with silver tusks in Martaban, she has only to bring them into relation with that."

The following is culled from Jorgensen's (the "Newman" of Denmark, Poet, Biographer, Mystic, and Prose-artist) biography: "I celebrated the seventh anniversary of my reception into the church. As the priest lifted up the consecrated Host the sun broke out (the morning had been heavy with clouds) and it was as if the golden light suddenly filling the church radiated from the chalice with the sacred Blood. It was as if a ray of gold pierced my heart; and with a strong, deep emotion I vowed myself forever to the truth."



By DIGGORY KYAM

The associate editor of Sandwiched has, in the diction of the milk man, pulled a fast one. His secretive movements lately caused us no little concern and we wondered what it was all about. The entire secret was brought to light yesterday when he dashed into the office and shouted, "I've got it." Although we are not prone to be inquisitive, we modestly inquired just what he had. Great was our glee when we heard that Halsid was chosen Valedictorian of his class. You see, Halsid had been taking a correspondence course in radio announcing and now he was to receive his degree.

Naturally the first thing to be done was to get Halsid a speech for the occasion. This proved trying for a time but aided and abetted by a few radio advertisements the following oration was made up.

"PALS"

"Today we sprint forth from this not-ignoble institution to take the positions given us by the capitalists. Our teachers have learned us the possibilities of our chosen profession and feel that we will soon be earning large salaries. Everyone knows that heat purifies; that is why people ultimately graduate after they have become satisfied. We go forth wrapped in a moisture proof cloak, so it will be our own fault if we fail to avoid that tired feeling or lose our school-mistress complexion."

"We should stop occasionally for the pause that some say refreshes, so, at the sound of the next musical note, I will be half finished with my speech. Forty-two thousand physicians who have been seen twice a year, affirm that spit is a horrid word. Gentlemen, you are the treasures of them all, but even your ancient progenitor would be reluctant to inform you. Frequently you will hear that Bulova watch works. But gentlemen, I insist, so does my modest Ingersoll. Should you be upstairs alone while the others are dancing, look for the red and yellow tube. It is a mark of dependability and fastidious people cry for it. Be ever mindful, that even though you stroll six blocks for your nicotine, four out of five would do the same, and then tell their friends about it. My parting words are, to avoid crowded places and see your dentist frequently in the movies."

The Coming Month

The joyous sound of Easter bells, drowning out with their jubilant chimings the sorrowful lamentations of Holy Week, is now but a dim remembrance. Alleluias still remind us of Our Saviour's glorious victory over sin and his triumph over death. The sun is shining brightly, the days are growing longer and every true Assumption heart is almost instinctively anticipating the joys, both spiritual and temporal, of the coming month.

The May devotions have ever been the occasion of spiritual exhilaration here at Mary's school, and it is with a touch of real regret that many of us consider that next year our places here in Our Lady's Chapel will be occupied by others. Voices, not ours, will mount heavenward, singing the praises of Our Dear Lady; other ears will hearken to the golden words of her priestly panegyrists. We may be far away but we shall not have forgotten what we have learned in the May days at Assumption.

Here we have learned to love Our Mother, the Mother of Our Lord; here too we have been taught to bring our troubles to her feet. We have sought her hand in sorrow; and she was never known to fail us in our need. We go forth to live our lives—may she ever guide us right, may she ever keep us pure, may she teach us how to die when that awful hour approaches, just as she taught us how to live here in her school.

"Holy Thursday. In the evening, in the chapel before the Sanctissimum. The silence that seems to speak, the peculiar, somehow compelling power issuing from the tabernacle. Thought a great deal and a long while of Him Who on this night was betrayed. Outside the light of the full moon is cold and clear. Deep, deep stillness. Over the moonlit mountain ridge, a few stars in the blue sky. My God what a wondrous world is that into which we have come. Is it not my task in spite of everything, to repeat this again and again."

As far as fallible human reason is able to judge, there was never a more indefatigable defender of the Catholic view of life than the late Harvey Wickham, who recently died in Rome—close to the fountain-head of that Church which he loved so well, but in whose body of members he was never privileged to join. Had he lived longer, the gift of Faith—but that was not to be. Here is something from "THE IMPURITANS". Every Catholic should read his "THE MISBEHAVIORISTS" and "THE UNREALISTS" as well: "Someone has defined modernism as the abandonment of Christian faith coupled with an unwillingness to take the logical consequences. . . . Nature-worship too often means an admiration for the base, taken for the fine. . . . Must we go on forever forgetting that Greece has fallen? What destroyed her? Why, the Forest and the great god Pan. What saved her, so long as she was saved was Christ. (In accepting a view of life), I am inclined to give some weight to the kind of evidence and reasoning which guide us in trivial everyday affairs, such as in business and deciding who ought and who ought not to be hanged."



Byways to Parnassus



THE GOOD OLD DAYS

"The good old days!" The phrase has become a kind of shibboleth with which to shame the boastful modern youth. On every hand we meet those backward-looking discontented souls who sigh for the days of yore. No matter where we turn, our ears are filled with glowing rhapsodies on the boons and benefits of yesteryear. Whenever anything goes wrong today, along comes someone who informs us that this modern scheme of things is all wrong. The "the good old days" are dangled before our eyes as the only standard of perfection and we are asked to bemoan the fact that we were born too late to participate in their benefactions.

But were "the good old days" so vastly superior to the present? Were they indeed superior at all? I think not.

At the outset, I admit that modern life is far from perfect. It has many drawbacks, and personally, I dislike many things which are typically modern. I am firmly opposed to plus-fours and I abominate "The Peanut Vendor". But, taking the present age all in all, I would not exchange it for any era in history. I am indeed glad that I am living in the Year of Grace 1931. And I have my reasons. Consider, for a moment, the old-time Sunday when almost every kind of diversion was taboo. Even on week-days dancing and card-playing were regarded as unholy practices. Now, one may smoke a cigarette, read a novel, go picnicing, or even play a quiet game of bridge on the Sabbath, and still have a chance of squeezing into heaven.

The youths of the past, however, seem to centre their case against the present generation on the horrors of jazz and the popular dance melodies. The fact that there were no wild deliriums of syncopated pseudo-music in the olden days is harped upon. But is it reasonable to condemn an entire epoch simply because its dance orchestras prefer cow-bells and fish horns to zithers and accordions?

To be sure, there was no jazz in "the good old days," but then what popular music was there? Of what, in the main, did a musical evening in grandmother's day consist? It began—as likely as not—with "In Old Madrid", a sad minor plaint pertaining to a virgin in a convent.

This happy romance deposed of "The Last Rose of Summer" was exhumed and more sorrow introduced. Following this the virtues of Sweet Alice who lay beneath a marble slab, were dolefully recounted to Ben Bolt, with the depressing assurance that he would never see her again. By this time the evening was well launched in gloom.

If the devotees of music were able to stand any more, there were plenty of other songs of equal gaiety and joy. In fact, most of the popular ballads of "the good old days" had to do with death, graveyards, suicide, unrequited love and missing brides. Today the lovers in popular songs at least reach the altar in safety; and one can sing a modern ditty without breaking down.

Maybe, however, it is not the religious or aesthetic conditions which the piners for the past have in mind when they wistfully sigh for "the good old days." But if so, I fear time has cloaked those ancient hardships with a false cluster—has softened their harsh realities and smothered down their sharp protuberances.

In "the good old days" oil lamps were the sole means of domestic illumination. Not only were they smelly and smoky but the light they furnished was weak. A gentle breeze was sufficient either to

snuff them out or send a cloud of smoke up the chimney. And then again there was always the danger of explosion or fire. No mother—save one bent on infanticide—would dare leave her child alone in the same room with a lighted oil lamp. Today we need only press a button and at once we have a light that needs neither coddling nor protection from the wind.

And what have the good old-timers to say about the telephone? Of course, I know it is a bit trying, but as one has stepped into the tub or is in the midst of suave and courtly wooing to be rung up. Nor is it pleasant to be at the mercy of garrulous acquaintances who choose the dinner hour to call us. And to be roused from peaceful slumber in the middle of the night, only to learn that some incoherent night-owl has the wrong number, is enough to turn the mildest person into a potential murderer. But even so, are not these annoyances compensated for when, in the case of accident or illness, we can summon instant help?

The trouble is that one forgets the benefits which the passing years have brought us. One forgets that in "the good old days" there was no legal protection against poisons and food adulterations, that coat-shirts were unknown and one crawled into one's shirt like a ferret into a hole; that there were no sleepers or diners on trains; that manual training, hygiene cookery and mechanics were absent from the common school curriculum; that a woman who dared smoke a cigarette was a social leper; that our grandfathers put on a suit of red flannel underwear and froze to death, whereas their grandsons climb into one suit of pink silk B.V.D.'s and have to powder their knees to keep perspiration from making them shiny.

And let us not forget that a return to "the good old days" would mean foregoing elevators and trudging the stairways. It would mean doing without anaesthetics—and by the way, let us not forget that anaesthesia is one of the developments of this inferior age. In those happy days of yore, if an amputation was necessary, the patient (from pator—to suffer) was merely strapped down and told to think of his favourite flower. As often as not it was ordered immediately after the operation. And let us not forget that a return to "the good old days" would mean removing one's whiskers without a safety razor. It would mean going without plumbing, electric irons, pencil sharpeners, typewriters, vacuum cleaners and a thousand and one other devices which have made man's brief pilgrimage through this world a bit more comfortable.

The Worm

Chapter Two

The typical worm
As I often affirm
Has rarely been known to express
By a shake of his ears
Or trio of sneers
His sorrow or grief or distress.
He doesn't disclose
By a sniff of the nose
Disgust or acute perturbation.
His eyes seldom stare
Or horribly glare
In a spasm of vernal elation.
He never yells out
Or distributes a shout
Or smiles with an exquisite grace—
He cannot do these
Because, as one sees,
He's completely devoid of a face.

The High-Priest of Romanticism

The rise of Romanticism in England—first among European nations—is explained by the theory or fact that it was merely the result of a true understanding of Milton and Dryden, the miscomprehension of these two poets having resulted in the anomaly of the Classical school.

The theory provokes thought if not credence when it is noticed that Classicism existed chiefly in poetry and not to any extent in other fields of culture. Romanticism, subdued and timid, had existed continuously since Shakespeare and Spenser.

When the works of Milton and Dryden began to be read with true appreciation and perception, the Romantic spirit reasserted itself gradually.

The Romantic movement has been defined as a change from the instinct of criticism to that of creation, "from wit, to humour and pathos, from satire and didactic verse to the poetry of passion and impassioned reflection; above all, a change from a narrow and cramped conception of man's reason to one far wider and more adequate to his powers."

Critics seem uncertain as to whether Scott or Coleridge should be considered the greatest name in Romanticism. One says, "Scott and Byron were the master forces of the Romantic revival in England." Another, "As to the place of Coleridge in the Romantic movement there can be no manner of doubt. He was heart and soul the poet of Romance. The first page of *The Ancient Mariner* was enough to establish that beyond all possibility of doubt." Another, "I do not think I affirm to much in adding that but for Scott the revolution would have come later than it did." Another, "No writer did more than Scott to disseminate the spirit of Romance," and the same one says, "Coleridge may be regarded as the first fully complete Romance note struck in England. He did more than any other to make the Romantic movement a living thing and give it the shape it took."

Most of these opinions concern the value of the men considered as forces behind Romanticism. But a high-priest is not always an adjunct of that kind to his religion: always an ultra-orthodox creature, he stands for the extreme in his particular sphere.

When the above definition of Romanticism implies "a revolt from the purely intellectual view of man's nature; that recognition of the rights of the emo-

tions, the instincts and the passions, that vague and mysterious intimation of sympathy between man and the world around him" it is evident that while both Scott and Coleridge conform to the definition, Coleridge alone fully accommodates himself to the latter modification.

In other words he is more the type of Romanticism than is Scott, and hence a more highly qualified candidate for the office of high-priest of Romanticism.

The difference between them is that Scott treated of the supernatural as did Coleridge but "presented it under the narrower associations of time and place." Scott had a tendency to connect his Romanticism with real life—hence his historical novels, abounding in action and in scenes familiar to him.

He was "the vulgariser of its most human and popular tendencies." He taught his followers "to be interested in the past, to admire and understand the picturesque in character and life; to look for Romance in reality."

Coleridge adhered more to the strictly vague supernatural and mysterious. His influence was to maintain the accepted idea of Romance—Scott's operated toward giving it the meaning it has today—which proves that he affected a greater number of people than did Coleridge. This result may have been in part due to Scott's conception of Romance being more suited to the British genius than Coleridge's—it was the case of a dreamer opposed to a man of action.

Coleridge was more of a philosopher than Scott, and it cannot be denied that Romanticism is a philosophy and not merely a variety of literature. In England it happened to affect literature most, but in the other countries of Europe Romanticism entered into every department of life and culture.

For the reason then that he was a fuller and more complete apostle than Scott—that it characterized all his thought as well as his literary theories, that he adhered more closely to its doctrines Coleridge has more claim to the title of high-priest of Romanticism than Scott. Because he worked in a field where he influenced more the popular mind, because he enlivened Romanticism with reality and embodied in his works an appeal to chivalrous and manly duty, Scott probably did more to spread the Romantic spirit than did Coleridge, although his conception and treatment did tend to change the character of the Romantic ideal.

The Angelus

St. Lucia's bells greet the dawn
From towers old.
A peasant from the Sabine hills
—The east is pink and gold—
Beside his waggon
Bends a knee.
"Angelus Domini nuntiavit Mariae."

From the golden companile
Floats a drowsy note.
Scarcely frights the pigeons
In its throat—
In the noon-day shining sun
A beggar-woman prays.
"Ecce ancilla Domini."

Shadows lengthen on the campagna,
From the feathery cloud
Drops a soft bell-note
There is a head bowed
And the west-wind brushes
A bared head.
"Et Verbum Caro Factum Est."

Moonlight

The old town slumbers beneath the
night,
The full moon rides the air,
Spring in the elms is soft asleep,
And quietness lulls the square.

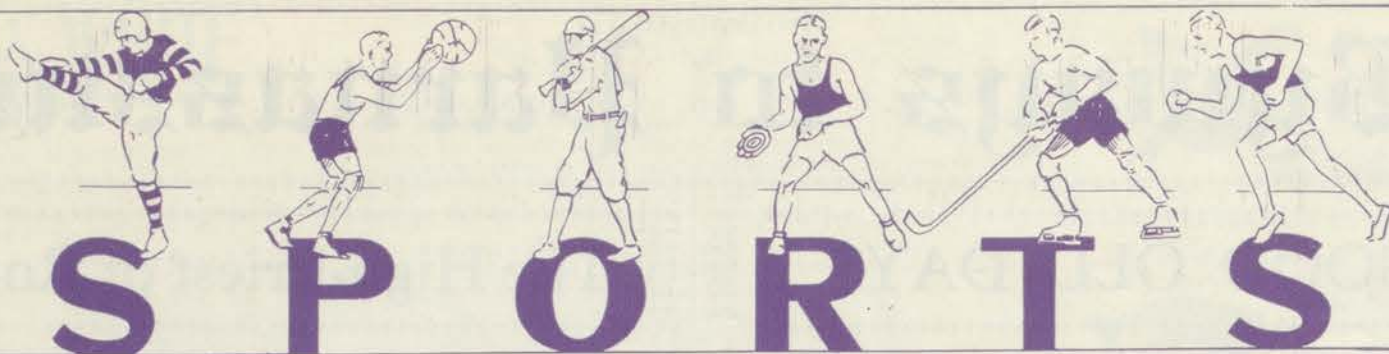
Silver spreads on slated roofs,
The ground is silvered white;
The towers tall are cut in black
On the pavement's ghostly light.

The moonlight paints a distant spire,
It silvers the elm-tree leaves—
It lights the roofs of a sleeping town
And silver floods the eaves.

It fills the sky with silver mist,
To the shores of finity—
And myriad stars are drowning
In a silver, silver sea.

It broods like an angel smiling
On an infant's slumber deep,
And haunts us in a mystery
From the silver lands of sleep.

Varsity
Plays
Ypsilanti
There
Saturday



Get
Behind
The
Teams
And
Cheer

SPORTS

ST. KITS ELIMINATE VARSITY

Third Game Proves Thriller

Overtime Played To Decide Winner Of Ontario Crown

The curtain was rung down on the basketball season on April 4, when the Varsity was forced to accept defeat at the hands of St. Catharines in the decisive battle for the championship of Ontario. The game was an extremely hard-fought one and an overtime period was necessary before a winner could be determined. The final count read 33-31. In two previous home and home encounters, the teams split even, each winning at home. The third game was played in London.

Varsity Wins At Home

The first game of the series was played at Kennedy gym and saw the Purple boys walk off with a rather easy victory by a score of 33-23. Father McGee's boys decidedly outclassed their rivals and it was the consent of most that St. Catharines would be vanquished handily in the return contest. The game was a rather drab affair and neither team evinced much finesse. Assumption lead throughout in spite of many missed chances. St. Catharines showed little except a lot of height and a propensity to net long shots.

St. Kits Even Series

The return game was played at St. Catharines a week later and saw the tables turned with a 40-26 victory for St. Kits. Assumption was greatly handicapped by the inadequate floor space and trailed throughout. Cambray, gigantic centre of the opposition, could not be stopped and he ran in 13 points to shatter any Assumption hopes for victory. Allison played an excellent brand of ball for the Purples and was a constant menace to the opposition.

Third Game In London

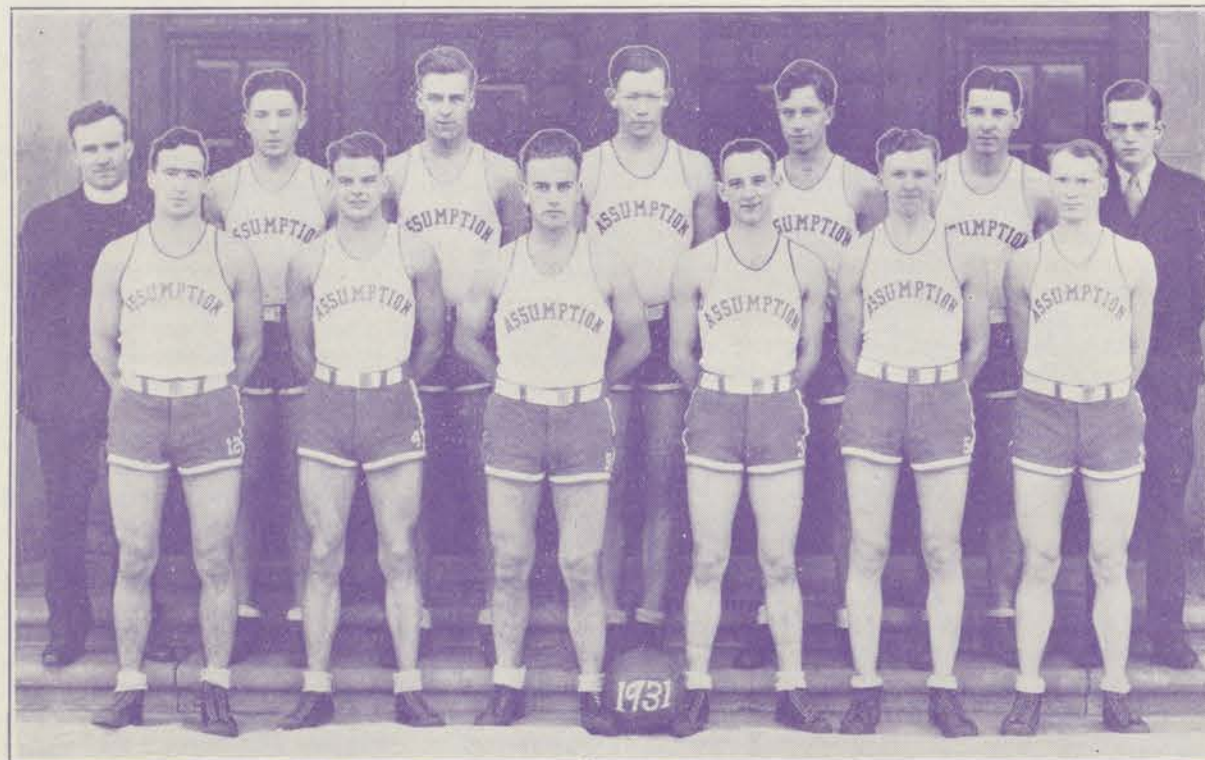
My mutual consent, the third and crucial game was played in London a week later. It was a thriller from the start and the end of the regulation time found the teams deadlocked at 31 all. In the overtime St. Kits made good on two free tosses and copped the game—and along with it the championship of Ontario. St. Catharines stepped into a big lead at the outset and the Purples were continually fighting with their backs to the wall. Near the end, Assumption stepped into the lead for the first time and with the subsequent banishment of two of the enemy scoring aces, victory seemed almost assured. However, Newman, substitute guard, started scoring and kept his team in the running with three brilliant baskets.

Menard And Dawson Star

Menard, Assumption scoring ace, turned in a marvellous performance and his ten points aided the cause greatly. Captain Eddie Dawson, even in defeat, easily was the outstanding player on the floor. Besides playing a powerful defensive game, Ed found time to score seven points—a fitting close to a brilliant college career.

This game was the swan song for another stellar Assumption player, Lee Higgins. Lee saw plenty of action at his usual post at forward and netted four points. Allison and Mencil played well. Gage seemed to be hounded by hard luck all evening and for the first game this year he failed to break into the scoring column. All credit is due to the St. Catharines team for their thrilling exhibition and Assumption hopes they go through.

THIS YEAR'S VARSITY TEAM



Shown above is Father McGee and his fighting band of court stars that reached the Ontario Championship finals and accepted defeat only after three hectic battles. Reading left to right we see: Coach Fr. McGee, Lee Higgins, Vincent Westfall, Ian Allison, Captain Edward Dawson, Martin Gage, George Brady, Delbert Hickey, William Young, Joseph Mencil, Glenn Haliday, Raymond Menard and Martin Cavanaugh, manager. John Addison is absent from the picture.

REVIEW

A brief summary of the basketball season shows that Father McGee's Varsity team won thirteen games and lost eleven. Every college team met was defeated once with the exception of U. of D., who twice eeked out victories over the Purples.

Menard Leads Scores

A review of the scoring sheet shows that Assumption scored 635 points while their opponents scored 623. Individual scoring honours go to Red Menard, who ran in 155 markers during the campaign. Ian Allison was runner-up with 123 points. Mart Gage followed with 90, Joe Mencil 78, Lee Higgins 75, Ed Dawson 58, Chick Addison 18, Del Hickey and Westfall 12, Bill Young 7 and George Brady 5.

Complete Scores

Assumption 33, Western 20.
Assumption 32, Highland Park 18.
Assumption 13, Detroit Y 23.
Assumption 22, Detroit Y 31.
Assumption 21, Detroit Tech 19.
Assumption 33, Adrian 19.
Assumption 33, Battle Creek 26.
Assumption 32, Toledo 28.
Assumption 27, U. of D. 29.
Assumption 32, St. Mary's 25.
Assumption 31, Toledo 23.
Assumption 44, Western 23.
Assumption 26, Battle Creek 39.
Assumption 25, Windsor Alumni 26 (overtime).
Assumption 27, Windsor Alumni 12.
Assumption 33, Windsor Alumni 28.
Assumption 16, Detroit Tech 20.
Assumption 35, U. of D. 43.
Assumption 45, Toronto Y 47.
Assumption 16, St. Mary's 40.
Assumption 31, Toronto Y 27.
Assumption 33, St. Catharines 23.
Assumption 26, St. Catharines 40.
Assumption 31, St. Catharines 33 (overtime).

Al Roulo says that there is one thing about the song "On the road to Mandalay" that he likes. It can't be crooned.

Arts League Race Is Close

The Arts Softball league is off to a good start. Father MacDonald is again at the helm and the league is composed of five teams. The competition is very keen and the team that wins the trophy will realize that they have had a struggle. Brady, Magee, Ferriss, Gayle and Gignac are the managers. Bill Riley is chief arbiter.

Three Teams Tied

The race is very close at this point with the Indians, Reds and Canadians tied for first place. Red Menard is the leading hitter, but he is closely followed by DeMuy, Gayle, Collins and Brady. Gage, Holden and Ratigan are also batting high. The men who have borne the brunt of the twirling are Father O'Loane, Menard, Gage, Father MacDonald, Ratigan and Huth.

The complete league standing follows:

	Won	Lost
Indians	2	1
Reds	2	1
Canadians	2	1
Browns	1	2
Giants	1	3

Assumption Night At Palace, April 22

On Wednesday night, April 22nd, the stage programme of the Palace Theatre in Windsor will be featured by entertainment by an all-Assumption cast. This feature was inaugurated by the Palace Theatre management a short time ago and features all the collegiates of the Border Cities. At the conclusion of the series a prize will be awarded for the best presentation offered.

Minims Turn To Baseball

Father Guinan Again At Helm; Strong Team Assured

Although Assumption will have no representative High School baseball team this year, Father Guinan's Minims are sure to carry on the tradition. This team is rounding into a very fast, hard-hitting outfit that should go a long way towards the Border Cities championship.

Many Veterans Turn Out

Many veterans of last year's crack team are out, looking better than ever. These boys should form the nucleus of an excellent nine. Don Desjarlais, veteran catcher, is on hand and will likely hold down that important post. He is sure to have plenty of competition from Waldecker and Briggs. The pitching staff seems capable with McGinty of last year's team and Bartlett and Goodell, two new men, to choose from. Goodell is a right-hander and seems to have plenty of ability. Bartlett throws them from the wrong side and if he is able to perfect his control, he should prove a sensation.

Just what Assumption Night at the Palace will consist of is rather uncertain. It is being arranged by Father Vahey and Duke Batty. The orchestra will be in attendance and it is rumoured that several novel ideas will be included. Ted DeMuy, Bert Bassett, and Jerry Poisson have been practicing a lot lately and we feel that these boys will probably be seen and heard in feature roles. If our prognostications are correct, the evening is going to be an extremely enjoyable one.

High Review

Looking back over the 1931 basketball season of the High School team, the picture is not as black as it seemed on first sight. Although, from many angles the season was not a success, the team did more than was expected of it. When the season started, there was not one veteran to answer the call of Coach Dawson; and he was forced to build up a WOSSA team out of green material. The achievements of last year's team in copping the Provincial Championship for two consecutive years, had not been forgotten, and one is apt to compare this year's team with its predecessor. This is unfair when we consider that the Provincial and Dominion championship winners were the best high team to ever play at Assumption.

Eight Victories

Viewed in its own light, the results of the past season are not disastrous. Playing a schedule of eighteen games, the Preps managed to turn in eight victories while they suffered ten defeats. Out of these ten defeats only four were lost by big margins. In these eighteen games, the Highmen scored 116 field goals and 67 foul shots for a total of 299 points. On the other hand, their opponents scored 321 points. Captain Nantis was high point man with 87 points. The other individual records are given below.

	POSITION	GAMES PLAYED	FIELD GOALS	FOUL GOALS	FOULS COMMITTED	TOTAL POINTS
Nantis	F.	18	36	15	33	87
Coe	F.	18	27	13	9	67
Desjarlais ..	C.	17	16	11	13	43
LePage	C.	17	18	7	15	43
Vahey	C.	17	8	11	18	27
Proulx	C.	14	8	7	9	23
Hallet	G.	3	2	3	2	7
Lynch	F.	3	1	0	0	2
Arnaly	G.	2	0	0	0	0
Boutette ..	F.	4	0	0	0	0
Coughlin ..	G.	5	0	0	0	0
Chapman ..	F.	7	0	0	1	0
Totals		18	116	67	100	299

Assumption 17, Sandwich 10.
Assumption 21, Catholic Central 15.
Assumption 15, Walkerville 18.
Assumption 18, Patterson 20.
Assumption 16, Kennedy 20.
Assumption 11, Tech 16.
Assumption 23, Sandwich 19.
Assumption 17, Catholic Central 24.
Assumption 11, Kennedy 14.
Assumption 6, Walkerville 23.
Assumption 14, St. Mary's 25.
Assumption 25, Patterson 23.
Assumption 18, Sandwich 21.
Assumption 13, Tech 10.
Assumption 29, St. Mary's 19.
Assumption 20, St. Joe's 13.
Assumption 19, Detroit "Y" 13.
Assumption 6, Walkerville 18.

Plenty Of Candidates

The infield appears quite well fortified. Boutette and Bartlett look best at first; and a host of other candidates are fighting it out for the other positions. Probably the greatest find of the season is "Tug" Knapp who has all the ear-marks of a great shortstop. LePage, Brannen, Brooker, Janisse and others are striving for positions in the rest of the infield.

The outfield should be strong with John Smith, Desjarlais, Goodell, Janisse and a host of others striving for places.

In an exhibition game last week with Byng High School, the team had little trouble winning. All of the pitchers took a turn on the mound and held the opposing batters well at bay.

Varsity

Batter-Up

With the advent of spring and Old Man Basketball laid to rest, Assumption has turned to the National game—baseball, and soon we will hear the stentorian voice of the umpires shouting "Batter Up."

The Varsity basketball team closed its season when it lost the final game of the Provincial championship play-offs to St. Catherine's. Size and a lot of luck were too potent factors to be overcome. Although much smaller than their rivals, the Purples played a great game in the finals and there was little to choose between the two teams. Dame Fortune frowned on the Collegians in the overtime and championship hopes faded.

For the benefit of the statistics hounds, Assumption won thirteen out of twenty-four games. The team scored six hundred and thirty-five points and their opponents scored six hundred and twenty-three.

The individual scoring crown rests on the fiery thigh of Raymond Menard who scored one hundred and fifty-five points during the season. Ian Allison was runner-up with one hundred and twenty-three markers.

The St. Catherine's game was the finale for Captain Ed Dawson and Lee Higgins. Never again will these two boys don the purple and white for old Assumption. Dawson will long be remembered as one of the finest defensive players ever to play for the college. Higgins was one of the most consistent. Needless to say, Assumption's opponents will receive this news with feelings of joy.

Who said baseball was dying? Just take a look at the campus during any recreation period. Every available bit of space—and there is plenty of it—is being utilized for this great sport. Undaunted by whizzing golf balls the boys stick to baseball.

The Varsity team is quickly rounding into condition and it won't be long before we see them in action.

Higgins, Durocher, Beausoliel, Dawson, Murphy, Mencil, Allison, Ladouceur and Costigan look like regulars. The newcomers will have to step fast to beat them out.

The Arts Softball league is well underway. The league is made up of five teams. There is lots of rivalry and plenty of action in every game.

Due to a lack of competition the High School will not have a baseball team. This hasn't daunted the boys a bit and most of them are out for Father Guinan's Minim outfit that will enter the Border Cities league.

The younger crowd have a flourishing league of their own and practically every junior is playing in it. So far the champion batting star looks like Peter Dunn.

Another innovation! Father McGee is looking ahead to having a strong football team next fall and has started spring practice for all the ambitious players. Among those present for the opening session were: Magee, Alnock, Westfall, Hickey, Brady, Roulo, Glynn and Weber—all veterans of last season's team.

The Purple and White, together with the students and faculty of the college take this opportunity of conveying sincerest sympathies to Claire LePaige on the untimely demise of his brother.

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may be made later which would see one of the outfield candidates converted into an infielder. Gignac and Doran are also putting in a bid for the place. The veteran Mencil is a cinch at short and Ian Allison looks clever at the hot corner.

Plenty Of Fielders

There is a wealth of material for the outfield. Lee Higgins is snaring flies in his usual dependable manner and is sure to occupy one position. Ladouceur and Costigan will be seen out there alternately when the other is pitching. The third position will be taken care of by Murphy or Holleran.

The team appears to be hitting well, although the pitchers have not started to bear down yet. The team should be strong defensively and any runs made by the opposition will be hard-earned.

Hard Schedule Ahead

There is not a semblance of a weak spot in the schedule. It embraces two games with Michigan State Normal, an institution long noted for its powerful baseball teams. Father McGee has entered the recently-formed Michigan-Ohio-Ontario Conference, and his team will battle for the championship of this league with the Poles and Adrian.



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April 25

Gridders In Spring Practice

First Time In History Of Sport, Workouts Active

This year for the first time since the inception of football over twenty years ago, Assumption's grid stars are indulging in spring practice. The work is entirely optional and is confined to line men. A goodly sized crowd have reported and take part daily in work-outs under the direction of Father McGee.

The purpose of this early training is to give the players a sound grasp of the fundamental points of the game. Blocking and tackling have been stressed and it is certain that the boys will derive many valuable pointers from these practices.

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Tech, Central, Kennedy and Walkerville Compete Later

Every Wednesday Is College Night

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Campus Chatter

It's true folks, spring is here. For the past several days Mr. Ray McCormick has been out gesticulating in the direction of a golf ball. This is an unfailing sign. For the past several years it has been true. Just as soon as Mac starts limbering up the thermometer promptly starts to rise.

In spite of the joyous season, many of us seniors are filled with a slight pang, to think that this is the last year we will be at Assumption. It seemed a long time to look ahead four years ago, but the time has passed extremely quickly and as soon as the final examinations are through we will be alumni.

Speaking of alumni, the College graduating class are going to be guests at a huge banquet tendered by the Essex County Chapter of the Assumption alumni, on April 28th. It is going to take place in the Prince Edward Hotel in Windsor. Maybe that is why Bert Bassett hasn't been taking breakfast lately.

Gerteis: "Tom, you know smoking a pipe makes a man think."
O'Connell: "Yea! I notice it makes me think it's lit when it isn't."

Exams May 9

Word comes from Fr. MacDonald's office that lectures in the Arts courses will cease on May 2. The final examinations will start on May 9 and continue over a period of two weeks. The examination schedule will be posted at an early date.

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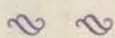
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SOAP

(The prize winning essay that entitles the winner to the sympathy of all.)

Soap is one of the distinguishing marks of civilization. Smokeless powder is the other. Soap does to dirt what a cat does to a flourishing colony of mice. Place a large cat with a good appetite in the midst of a mouse meeting and in a short time the rodent census will not be worth while taking. Place a cake of soap in the vicinity of a week's collection of grime and the latter disappears down the drain pipe in great fear.

The savage may have a good heart but because he is not intimately acquainted with soap, he is received with reluctance as a neighbour by the fastidious white man and is asked to stand slightly to leeward, particularly on a warm day. The said savage lives happily in last year's bath and an old flour sack until he acquires the soap habit. After this he achieves pants, underwear, an Ingersoll watch, a passion for moving pictures and a good understanding of the machine gun.

Soap is made of oils and alkalines and dissolves the tender outside skin, which can then be rubbed off with a towel, leaving a fresh new coat under neath. However, to the average boy, soap is made of nitric acid and bites right through the skin to the heart. Those who have heard a terror-stricken child shrieking with agony while his implacable mother is rubbing soap on his ears, are not impressed with the mild sufferings of the Inquisition.

One small cake of soap will last a tramp a lifetime. Tramps are very careful of their hands and faces and do not want the nice tender integument broken up and removed with the dirt. They prefer to remove the inside coat and sometimes even the vest of the stomach with forty-year-old whiskey.

PURPLE & WHITE



Vol. 7

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, ONTARIO, JUNE 11, 1931

No. 8

Coaching School Set for June 22-29

Fundamentals To Be Omitted

Coach Dorais of U. of D. Will Be In Charge Of Course

In keeping with plans made last year, to make the Assumption College Coaching School an annual feature, another session will be held this year during the week June 22nd to 29th. Father McGee announces that the course will be in the charge of Charles E. "Gus" Dorais of the University of Detroit, who will explain and demonstrate his own style of play—"The Notre Dame System".

Fundamentals Omitted

This course will be an advanced one and the fundamentals of the game will not be stressed. The non-essentials will be omitted and the entire time will be given to an appreciation of the psychology of the game. Practical drills will be explained and diagrammed. The passing offence will be stressed, and Coach Dorais will demonstrate his own defence against this threat. A complete cycle of Notre Dame plays will be brought to light and the lateral pass offence and defence will be shown.

Basketball Included

In addition to the intensive football course, Ben Van Alstyne, Michigan State's winning coach and popular summer school instructor, will demonstrate the salient points of the court game. A splendid added feature of this course will be the demonstrations put on by Coach Van Alstyne's own team that had a generous measure of success in last season's campaign.

Fisher Heads Student Council

Many Heated Speeches Heard At Recent Nominations

The Student Council elections resulted in the choosing of Mr. Paul Fisher for president for next year. The members from the other classes are Archille Durocher, Ted DeMuy and John Addison. Fisher was opposed by Ian Allison and Del Hickey but won by a very large majority.

The nominations were featured by several heated orations. Each candidate for the presidency outlined a platform and severely criticized this year's council for its lack of co-operation and accomplishment. The various outlined plans for the Arts Ball consigned that traditional fete to a basket picnic and a regal affair respectively.

Mr. Beausoliel then spoke in his own defence and talked at length about the accomplishments of this year's council in spite of an evident lack of co-operation from everyone. He ended with a wholly unwarranted and childish outburst against the Purple and White that was pointless and harmless, although a few of the august gathering did discern a veiled point and murmur a slight applause at the end. At the conclusion of the speeches the voting started.

Fr. T. J. Muckle Addresses Graduates

THIS YEAR'S GRADUATING CLASS



Left to Right—H. Laframboise, Rev. G. Wilbur, C. Miernickie, T. Kimmerly, E. Ladouceur, E. Dawson, T. Gayle, L. McPherson, W. Sheehan, L. Higgins, E. Goodwin, O. Beausoliel, B. Bassett, F. Lyons, L. McCann, W. Gauchat, E. Beneteau, W. McKenna, J. Murphy and G. Chapman.
Below—Rev. V. L. Kennedy, President of the College.

Lauds Christian Ideals in Talk

Annual Baccalaureate Services Held On May 27th

The Annual Baccalaureate Services were held in Assumption Church on May 27th. The ceremonies were preceded by a procession of the graduates, the student body and faculty of the college. Father Pickett sung the mass and was assisted by Fathers O'Loane and Sullivan. The speaker for the occasion was Father T. J. Muckle, former president of the college and now of St. Michael's College, Toronto.

Good Principles Needed

Father Muckle said that the maintenance of Christian principles in modern civilization was the only cure for modern ills. Declaring that the passing generation has shown signs of retrogression, he urged on the graduates the necessity for them to assume the role of leaders in bringing back Christian principles and ideals. "You young men," he said, "are graduating from a theoretical study of Christian civilization into life, the higher school where you will have to apply what you have learned here. Christian education is, after all, simply the process of initiating a new

(Continued on Page 3, Column 2)

High Presents Excellent Play

Actors Perform Very Well Before Capacity Crowds

If a trophy were awarded for the better play here each year, the High School would have won it this year. The "Preps" presented "Nothing But the Truth", a comedy in two acts. Playing to packed houses both nights the boys offered two hours of the finest type of entertainment.

Very Humorous

Bob Bennett, played by Turner, had bet ten thousand dollars that he could tell the truth for twenty-four hours. When he starts telling the truth he gets everyone in the cast into trouble. The most humorous part was reached when he was forced to tell Ethel Clark what he thought of her voice. Just when everyone is ready to do away with Bob, the clock strikes and he has won the bet.

Feminine Roles Played Well

John McCormick, Eliot Chapman, Wm. Turner, George Hartfield and Jerry Poisson played their parts excellently. Paddy Clark and Tom O'Connell, mother and daughter respectively, deceived everyone so cleverly did they portray the weaker sex. "Red" Donovan and "Spunky" Edwards were excellent as chorus girls and McKinnelly enacted a difficult feminine role very well.

Demonstration Of Sodalists A Success

The May Day celebration sponsored by the Detroit and district Sodalities was marked with a measure of success that exceeded even the highest hopes. It was staged in the U. of D. stadium and was attended by some ten thousand young men and women.

Students from University of Detroit, Marygrove College, Sacred Heart Seminary and Assumption College as well as from a score of High Schools in Detroit and vicinity took part in the ceremonies. A solemn High Mass, with Msgr. John M. Doyle as celebrant, Father V. Burke, deacon and Father S. Healy, sub-deacon, was sung. At the conclusion of the Mass, Bishop Gallagher delivered a short address in which he disclosed a cablegram from His Holiness Pope Pius XI, conveying the apostolic benediction.

Father John P. McNichols, president of the University of Detroit, delivered a brilliant sermon on the duty of the sodalist at the present day. Mr. Derry, president of Marygrove, also spoke. The whole service was broadcast over a two hour period by the Detroit News station. The services were further enhanced by community singing and the U. of D. and Catholic Boys bands.

(Continued in Column 4)

K. C.'s Hold Banquet Here

Although the present generation is always loath to think so, Assumption is becoming famous for her cuisine. The Windsor K. of C.'s chose Assumption as the scene of their annual banquet this year. On May 31, they held their initiations in their clubhouse and in the evening dined at the College. Included in the list of guests was a large number of Assumption "Old Boys".

Layman's Retreat Due Here In July

Although summer time is vacation time the College and campus will receive little rest during the next few months. During the first week of July a laymen's retreat will be held here. Summer retreats are not an innovation at Assumption. Not so many years ago the priests of both the Detroit and London dioceses held their annual retreat here. The Society sponsoring the retreat is the Windsor League of Retreatants.

Commencement Set For June 12th

The annual Commencement Exercises will be held in the College auditorium Friday evening, June 12. In as much as the University students had their Baccalaureate Services here and their Convocation in London, the Commencement Exercises this year will be entirely a High School affair. On that evening the graduates of the High School and Commercial departments will be honoured. The prizes will be distributed to the worthy seniors and the leaders in the other classes. This year Fr. Dignan of Immaculate Conception parish, will address the graduates.

Will Mark Close Of Year

The Commencement Exercises will bring to a close a trying week. The High School house exams start on Tuesday and conclude on Friday. These exercises will mark the close of the school year, although some of the boys will remain a few weeks to write the examinations set by the Provincial Department of Education.

(Continued from Column 2)

Great credit is due the young men and women who were in charge of this celebration and the success achieved, merits the highest praise. Two Assumption men, Thomas Gayle and Berton Bassett, were members of the committee.

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T. Gayle

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Alumni News

Alumni Banquet Brilliant Affair

Excellent Crowd In Attendance

Bishop O'Connor and Frank McIntyre Give Very Fine Speeches

The Assumption Alumni Banquet held on April 28th was one of the most successful affairs ever put on by the Essex County Chapter. A host of grads were present, the leaders in the Border Cities business and cultural life were in attendance and this year's graduating class attended in the role of guests.

Col. Casgrain Toastmaster

The event took place in the ballroom of the Prince Edward Hotel in Windsor, which was suitably decorated for the occasion. A brilliant array of orators took their turn in addressing the assemblage, with Col. H. R. Casgrain, M.D., acting as toastmaster. Mr. A. McGuire spoke on behalf of the local chapter and welcomed the guests, stressing the point that the banquet was primarily one of good will, held for the purpose of promoting a better spirit toward the college in the Border Cities, to serve as a reunion for the grads and also to do honour to this year's graduating class of the college—the largest since Assumption's affiliation with the University of Western Ontario.

Bishop O'Connor

Bishop O'Connor delivered an interesting talk on Assumption loyalty and told of his labours in his diocese of Peterborough. His talk held the audience spell-bound and his humorous stories provoked great hilarity. Bishop O'Connor's true Assumption spirit was exemplified fully—an excellent example to the grads of this year who are now numbered among the host of Assumption alumni.

Mr. Lowe

Mr. W. D. Lowe, Principal of the Windsor-Walkerville Technical School, spoke briefly to the graduates on the possibilities that are presented to them by Canada's vast resources. He urged each man to do his best to further the development of his country to the best of his ability, and thereby bring untold honours on her as well as on his Alma Mater and on himself.

Father Kennedy

Father Kennedy, president of the College, was then presented and told of the happy relations that have always existed between Assumption and the University of Western Ontario since affiliation. Father Kennedy emphatically stated that Assumption would always remain one of the affiliated units of the University rather than become an independent university, as far as he was concerned. This he claimed would ensure a standard of the highest order, which is ever the rebuke to a small independent university. With respect to Assumption's future Father Kennedy would not venture a prediction other than to state that it would develop as a college of arts. Courses will be added as soon as the college can afford to do so, until in time the curriculum of Assumption will include every subject taught at the University. "The development of Assumption depends entirely on financial assistance," Father Kennedy stated. Other universities are able to carry on through the abundant endowments they have received. Without these no university can ever hope to attain to great proportions.

Frank McIntyre

Next on the programme was Mr. Frank McIntyre who kept the crowd in a state of uproar with his rapid-fire jests. He became serious for a while and spoke at length on the present deplorable tendency of the theatre-going public towards patron-

To Be Ordained



MR. JAMES MARTIN, C.S.B., B.A.
As he looked when he graduated from Assumption in '27. He will be ordained on Friday, June 12th, in Toronto.

Mr. James Martin To Be Ordained

On Friday, June 12th, Mr. James Martin will be elevated to the holy priesthood in Toronto. Mr. Martin is a graduate of Assumption and in his student days here won the admiration of all by his consistent work in the classroom and on the field of play. He won his A in football and was a stellar hockey player as well as a devotee of baseball and track. The host of his friends at Assumption unite in wishing him every success in his chosen work.

izing the baser plays. However, he predicted a return to sanity and an appreciation of the finer things in life, as people realize the futility of the present tendencies.

Gene Cullinane

The last speaker of the evening was Mr. Eugene Cullinane, who delivered a most eloquent speech on "The Spirit of Assumption". Gene lived up to his reputation as an orator and in true Demosthenian style analysed a true school spirit in terms of the student and alumnus of Assumption. Several fine tributes were paid him by the toastmaster and the other speakers on the programme.

To Be Annual Event

The whole affair was enhanced by several fine vocal selections and com-



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E. A. Cullinane Heads Group

Succeeds J. M. Quarry As President Of Local Chapter

At a recent meeting of the Essex County Chapter of the Assumption Alumni, Mr. Eugene Cullinane was elected to succeed Mr. J. M. Quarry as president of that organization. Mr. Cullinane's election was no surprise, as the work he has done in the past, stamps him as a man of unlimited capabilities.

Also General Secretary

In addition to his new office Mr. Cullinane is also Secretary-treasurer of the general association of Assumption Alumni. Gerald Cronk was chosen vice-president; John Finn re-elected treasurer, and Murray Teahan was elected secretary. Reports of the recent Alumni banquet were made at the meeting and plans were launched to make the banquet an annual affair in honour of the graduating class of Assumption.

He Is "One of Them"

Reverting to Mr. Cullinane, this seems the best place to make a disclosure that will interest many. During the past school year many of you grads have looked forward with interest to reading the interesting column "With The Grads". Many wrote in to ask who wrote this column but the only assurance they were able to receive was that it was written by "One of Them". But now the mystery is cleared up. In case you have not already guessed it, it was conducted by Mr. Gene Cullinane himself.

I got fifty in the intelligence test.
That means you are a half-wit.

TO EXAMS

(An Ode by Dowell)

As I sit here at my wooden desk
My thoughts are all of you
And of your tricky questions
Composed to make us blue.

munity singing. The success of the banquet firmly established it as an annual event. Seldom has such loyalty and fidelity been shown as that exemplified by the local chapter of the alumni. The graduates unite in tendering to that organization their deepest feelings of appreciation for the honour bestowed on them. That the Essex County Chapter of the Assumption alumni may continue to carry on in its noble work is the wish of each of them.

One of Them



MR. EUGENE CULLINANE, M.A.

Who was elected to head the local chapter of the Alumni at a recent meeting. Eugene has furnished many interesting Alumni notes this past year in his column "With The Grads".

Mr. M. N. Mousseau Claimed By Death

Death claimed another of our old boys on May 31st when Mr. M. N. Mousseau was called to his eternal reward. Mr. Mousseau was a student here in 1883 and '84 and has since taken an active part in the legislative, fraternal and religious life of the community in which he has resided—Windsor. Two of Mr. Mousseau's sons, Archille and Lawrence, also attended Assumption.

Mr. Mousseau had attained his sixty-fifth birthday and succumbed to a lingering illness that became acute a few weeks ago. He was a faithful alumnus and attended the recent reunions. Requiescat in pace.

Father Eardley Called To Rest

Some few days ago we were shocked to hear that Rev. Father M. F. Eardley was called to his heavenly reward. Old Boys of the Nineties will remember Fr. Eardley as a member of the famous class of '96. Father Eardley came to Assumption in '92 and remained for four years, winning himself a host of friends. On leaving Assumption he began his studies for the priesthood and since his ordination, in June 1901, he has laboured faithfully in Anamosa, Iowa. Requiescat in pace.

P.-W. Pioneers Reach Goal

Frs. Roberge, McPhilips and Dorsey Ordained; Fr. Marcero High Grad

On May 10th, 1925, Hubert Roberge and his band of pioneers brought the Purple and White's first year to a successful close. On May 31 of this year the first Purple and White editor and two of his pioneer staff, Frank McPhilips and Clarence Dorsey, were ordained to the holy priesthood in Detroit. Along with them was another well-remembered old-boy, Tom Marcero.

Start Purple and White

When the scholastic year 1924-25 opened, the Rhetoric class of that year decided that Assumption should once more enter the field of journalism. This class elected Hubert Roberge, editor, and Frank McPhilips business manager. To these two men was entrusted the task of establishing the Purple and White. Only these two and the editors that followed them know what a task it was. But in the final issue of that year Mr. Roberge published an editorial in which he asked his successor to carry on. This slogan has ever been foremost in the mind of each editor and it has been the main factor that has enabled the Purple and White to reach its seventh year.

All In Rhetoric '25

Fr. Roberge came to Assumption in 1923 from U. of D. High School. On graduating from Rhetoric he entered Sacred Heart Seminary, Detroit, and later continued his theological studies in Cincinnati.

Fr. McPhilips came to Assumption from St. Mary's High, of Jackson. On his graduation he continued at the Detroit and Cincinnati Seminaries.

Fr. Clarence Dorsey was also a class mate of Fr. Roberge at U. of D. High, Detroit, and came to Assumption with him in 1923. In the election of officers for the first Purple and White staff, Fr. Dorsey was chosen Class Editor. Fr. Dorsey will long be remembered by the students of his day for his cheer-leading ability. Under him every student in the College was behind the representative teams with all their might. After he graduated from Rhetoric in 1925, Fr. Dorsey also wended his way to Detroit and Cincinnati.

Fr. Marcero A High Grad

The fourth ordinatus, Fr. Tom Marcero, attended High School here. On graduating he went to Regis College and St. Thomas Seminary in Denver. While at Assumption Father Marcero was a Foreign Mission enthusiast. The collectors in those days had no trouble with Father Tom, whose name headed the list of contributors monthly.

Zinger knows so little about golf that he doesn't know which end of the caddy you hit the ball with.

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Fr. Cote To Celebrate Anniversary



Herman, with his customary good taste, has, during the current session clipped various complimentary commentaries on our much revered sheet. That he has missed many is not to be doubted. But he has furnished enough to fill our column for the last time. We have spring fever, and it's so much easier to paste clippings rather than imitate Mencken.

From the lagoons of Louisiana a lotus-eater of an exchange writer with a smattering of geographical data has written:

From icy Canada comes the "Purple and White" of Assumption College, Sandwich, Ontario. It is an eight page paper and has recently celebrated its sixth anniversary. Its "Byways to Parnassus" is an excellent literary page with many fine poems.

To which Herman adds the comment, "Slush!"

Out Denver way the Brown and Gold, an estimable paper, found sufficient interest in Ye Mad Hatter's opinion on the cinema to reprint it. That is what makes us conceited.

How They Feel About It In Canada

One thing particularly arouses our ire. And that is the advertisements of motion picture theatre disfiguring a college journal. From Hollywood emanates all that is most antithetical to real culture namely pseudo-culture. In the mills of Hollywood are ground out false values so exceedingly fine as to be taken in even by the more wary. If our blustering business manager should accept the lucre of Mammon in the form of cinema advertising we should promptly resign our post, and begin life anew working on the tabloids—"Purple and White".

Individuality

The Purple and White from Assumption College, Sandwich, Ontario, is the only exchange received by Regis College that puts out the paper in the school colors.

St. Mary's of the Woods became hilarious when they read our little write-up on Mr. Martin. In their journal, which is well-named "Static", their comment is as follows:

Assumption College in its Purple and White tells the public at large that "Mr. Paul Martin has been assimilated by the teaching staff of the college department." Well! well! Will the readers be able to digest that?—Static, St. Mary's.

An ECHO from The Pines carried this message which contains a repeat from one of the Mad Hatter's more serious contributions:

Purple and White, from Assumption College, Sandwich, always brings cheer as well as food for deep thought. "Byways to Parnassus" we found a page of unusual interest. "The Classics and Culture" bespeaks keen appreciation of the classics. We quote: "To fathom the meaning of a Latin sentence requires a whole series of accurate observations. To understand a passage, a record of observations must be mentally made; to get the exact relations of words in a sentence requires a severe exercise of the reason, and lastly, the translation calls for an extension of the ability to express the thought accurately in good English." The truth of this must appeal to all Latin students. "The Renaissance of Thomism" concludes with a reference to that most learned and most deeply read mediaevalist of the present day, Dr. Etienne Gilson, of Paris, in whom we have been especially interested since his first appearance at St. Michael's College, Toronto.

It is such evident appreciation of the "better things" in life which

Lauds Christian Ideals In Talk

(Continued from Page 1, Column 5)

inhabitant of the earth into the system of Christian civilization. He is imbued with its principles; he is given a start in living it."

Many Ills Of Present Day

"Men may fear for our present Christian civilization. It may be necessary for Christianity to take other material and weave a new fabric. Her principles are being flouted. Wealth is being rapidly centralized in the hands of a few under the specious but false pretext of efficiency. The people are being reduced again into slavery, this time of industrial capitalism; man is unable to earn enough to establish a home, a God-given right, or unable to provide for a home he has established. The press has ceased in its editorial pages to defend the oppressed and the poor; the power of the ballot is being frustrated.

"Well may men be concerned; well may men fear a world-wide disturbance. But if the present economic system is going to continue to result in these conditions or worse, what Christian, though he may foresee a drastic change, will fear or dread it?

Be Men Of Courage

"You start life possessing these principles. Be men of wisdom whose influence will help to strengthen and sustain the civilization you inherit, by living according to these truths. Carry into life a conviction of the value and efficacy and permanence of these principles. Apply them as best you can.

"Be men of initiative, of courage, of thought. There is danger in these days of the editorial in the metropolitan press, of the highly paid columnist, of the numberless periodicals with their panaceas, that we allow others to do our thinking, that even our reflections on current happenings be but repetitions of what we have last read, that our minds become atrophied from lack of use.

"Think for yourselves. Preserve intact in your sphere of activity the principles which you now possess, and remember that success is not the attainment of wealth or material luxury or power, but the ordering of life according to the truths which God came down from Heaven to bring to earth."

makes us hopeful for the younger generation.—(The Mad Hatter).

We feel that the Collegians at St. Joseph's College were giving us the proverbial snicker up the proverbial sleeve when the following write-up was composed. After all, who is Lord Birkenhead?

The editorials of the Purple and White from Assumption College gave us much food for thought. To give assurance that we made use of it, we refer you of the Purple and White to

Fifty Years a Priest



REV. A. J. COTE, C.S.B.

Who will celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of his elevation to the priesthood on June 16th.

an article on Lord Birkenhead in a late Tuesday supplement to the Catholic Daily Tribune. The editors know how to write interestingly and well. We really think that the Purple and White contains some of the best college-journal editorials. We are always very much interested in the Mad Hatter's Exchange Column.

The editors may know how to write interestingly and well, but you see above ("vide supra" as the text-books put it) what STATIC thinks of our news-writers. And everyone should be intensely interested in the Mad Hatter's Exchange Column. That's what he writes it for (Folksies!).

It was in an eleemosynary spirit that a young exchange-writer picked up a honeyed pen to do us justice. I may add that he laid it on thick. The following eulogy emanated from Sacred Heart Seminary in Detroit. In our appreciation of the nice things that they say about us we realize just what nice people are saying them. In short, we consider the source and are duly flattered. And Herman says, "Amen."

The Purple and White, Volume 7, No. 4. In the lives of papers as in the lives of men come years of purple perfection. Our esteemed contemporary seems to be in such a halcyon era. We venture this unstinted praise only after mature reflection because we know a number of the "Old Boys" and Assumption College has ever been noted for the vir-

Ordained Fifty Years June 16

Labours Have Always Been Centered Around Assumption

On Tuesday, June 16th, Rev. Fr. A. J. Cote will celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood. Father Cote has had a long and colourful career and most of his work has been near the scene of his birth. He was born in 1856 at River Canard, Ontario and took his studies at Assumption College. He was ordained in the College chapel with Fr. Semande, now deceased, in 1881, by Bishop Walsh. He laboured at the College, Assumption Church, Amherstburg, and St. Anne's, Detroit till 1907, when he was made pastor of Assumption Church. He filled this position for fourteen years and then after brief periods in Detroit and Amherstburg he returned to Assumption parish four years ago, where he has since been stationed.

Father Cote will sing a solemn High Mass on Tuesday at 10:00 a.m.

ility of her sons. Lay on Mac-Duff. To the Mad Hatter we extend a most cordial invitation to come over and slide down our cellar door with us, we have more than the adjective in common. The first editorial gave us food for thought but we wonder just where, in friendships such as you mention, the David and Jonathan stops. Browsing along the "Byways to Parnassus" we decided that we too would "Come to Think of It" with G. K. C. that is when we have finished the thousand other things that we are going to do and probably never shall. Wish we had the optimism of the gentleman who writes on the "Renaissance of Thomism" but it seems that our natal day is in the shade of the Crab. We will not bow our head before Oxford and Cambridge as does the author of the "Classics and Culture". No, not even if we have to bow to the opposite ideal "Kulture". We recognize the worth of the two universities but we refuse to believe them the only springs in Parnassus. Usually there is good verse in the Purple and White, "Memory", by W. J. G., is no exception to the rule. "Old Boys' Page", "Sports", "Tip-Offs" and "Campus Chatter" abound in interesting and worth while reading matter. And that is not all, this feast comes to us monthly. How do you do it?

We do it by just being our dear intelligent little selves.

As The Editor Sees It -



The Purple and White, Assumption's student publication, is now completing the seventh year of its existence. During that time it has been a most valuable asset to the College. Through its pages the alumni in particular, and the public at large have been informed of the goings-on at Assumption, it has served as a vital force in promoting a better feeling among the students, it has acted as an outlet for the literary talents of any students possessing them and it has furnished a select few the opportunity of becoming familiar with the intricacies of journalism.

Prior to this year the paper had developed greatly. It continued as a semi-monthly publication and gradually assumed a better form. This year it was necessary to confine it to a monthly publication on account of the decreased receipts. Much as we strove to avoid this move, it was inevitable. Whether or not the staff of this year has been able to uphold the noble traditions of the past in other respects, we leave you to judge.

Feeling that a monthly paper could not be essentially a newspaper, we decided to give the paper a literary cast by reserving a page for contributions from the students. This innovation has met with the widest approval and makes us feel that this move has been justified.

With the expansion of student government this year, the authorities of the College have seen fit to entrust the publishing of the Purple and White to the students personally. Hitherto a member of the College staff has presided as editor.

This move should prove beneficial. The Purple and White should continue as a good college paper and the Students' Council should have something practical to accomplish. Hitherto the efforts of the Council have in the main been directed along ideal and imaginary lines rather than the practical. Now they will have something actual to do. With them will rest the future success or failure of the paper.

In behalf of the departing members of the Purple and White Staff, the writer wishes to convey a message, an urgent appeal, brief but of the greatest moment. Our parting message to you who remain is epic. On whether you heed it or not, and in what measure you shape your energies toward the accomplishment of what it portends, depends the future existence of the Purple and White. In behalf of those who have laboured so zealously before you, the cry goes out—CARRY ON!

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Sport Oxfords

GLYN NICHOL
Shoes for Men

PURPLE & WHITE

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O Tempora! O Mores!

"Heywood Broun denounces the priests who exercised free speech in condemning action of Federated Churches re Race Suicide."

"Heywood Broun, columnist of New York daily, criticizes Hoover and Coolidge for praising Rockne and neglecting to mention other men—names unmentioned."

"Dr. Harry Barnes, frequent head-line hunter, says that Columbia is a greater university than Notre Dame: Why all the praise, then, of Rockne, when a certain Columbia professor died and was almost unmentioned by the press?"

These boosters of all kinds of abnormalities saw little in the irreproachable character and sublime ideals of a Rockne to become enthusiastic about. They are accustomed to expend their praises on such oddities as a Margaret Sanger, a Clarence Darrow, a Judge Lindsey, a Sacco or Vanzetti. "They have so often championed the foes of decency, and anarchists," as one paper put it. Perhaps Rockne was fortunate in escaping from such dubious praise.

You who are neopagan,
Boastingly broad and free!
Whose are those rattling shackles
Round the gong of Liberty?

Quite gloriously unhampered
By chaste wisdom of the past,
To become, alas, the trumpets
Of Intolerance's blast!

And even in the passing
Of him whom all revered,
Statesman and king saluting,
Is it true you rather sneered?

But few there were who heeded,
Or missed the scanty praise
Which you may keep expending
In your rare and dubious ways.

For long as noble courage lives,
Till men no more are men,
"Rock's" spirit like a passing giant
Shall hover in our ken.

—"Libertas".

Travel

The keynote of enjoyment in travelling is variety. We are constantly confronted with things of an entirely different nature than we have hitherto seen. We see things done in a different way; we see different manners, customs and dress; we converse with people of widely different ideas and tastes; we come to know the various nationalities from association with the representatives of those particular countries.

And yet, for all this, some of us very seldom, or perhaps never, move out of a fixed sphere of activity. We lose ourselves in the amusements, the work or the pastimes of our immediate surroundings. We are too much taken up with these matters to give any thought to such a thing as a trip of any great length. We lose sight of the benefits of travel. We forget the broadening influence it may have on us and forego this genuine means of enjoyment and education.

Some may make the objection that travel is a costly amusement. This need not wholly deter us. We have another excellent alternative. We may have recourse to books. If we cannot actually travel, we can at least follow on print in the footsteps of those who have.

Here And There

Alfred Noyes

One has only to discover Darwin's attitude toward beauty, music and literature to realize what tremendous substances he had dropped because his hands were full of beetles. He was like a man who should explain a great musical symphony (quite accurately as far as he went) by tracing the cat-gut and wood of the instruments to their sources, and forget both the significance of the music and the mind of the composer. . . . The men of science were not exactly clutching at shadows—though Shakespeare's summary of their universe as the insubstantial stuff of dreams still holds good in the last analysis. They were, however, clutching at small, particular laws which were, and are, of immediate value, but are insignificant as scraps of paper tossed into a stormy sea, when compared to the religion of Dante or Milton, for example, from the point of view of philosophy and in the light they throw upon the universe as a whole, mental and material, on the meaning of existence, and on our relations with God and our fellow-men.

Ronald Knox

The act of Faith is not a gap in a logical chain. You do not in becoming a Catholic commit "intellectual suicide", you follow your reason to its legitimate conclusions. And, if something higher than reason supervenes, that is no break in the process. It is not like the suicide of Empedocles; rather it is like the translation of Enoch, "when he was seen no more, because God took him."

Regarding divorce, the Catholic must not say, "My church forbids it"—that is inaccurate. He must say, "God forbids it, and my church fortifies me in that belief."

Pascal

Do you wish to be thought of? Do not speak of it.

Who sees not the vanity of the world is himself vain indeed.

Man is neither angel nor brute; and the misfortune is, that those who would play the angel, play the brute.

The science of external things will console me for ignorance of ethics in times of affliction; but the science of morals will always console me for ignorance of external sciences.

None is so happy, rational, virtuous, amiable, as a true Christian.

Those who say that man is too insignificant to merit communion with God, should be very great to judge of it.

Jorgensen

Look about you! You are what you want to be! The existence you have, the life you are living—good or bad, clamorous and distracting like the boulevard of a great city, or the calm and gentle like a rose-garden; that is your own work. It is your punishment—and it is your reward. For it is the expression of your innermost will—it is the working out of your ideal.

Harvey Wickham

Rightly considered a psychological being is one with a psyche, or soul. But the word has come to mean not soul but body.

As Cabell could not be a real high churchman, let alone a Fundamentalist or quite abandon religion altogether, he adopted that sentimental scepticism which regards Christianity as a most admirable fraud.

Cabell was born too soon to have the courage of his lack of convictions. He wished to retain Christian sentiment without beliefs out of which it sprang. He has the marvellous credulity of the Modernist, who thinks it not unreasonable to assume that a tree will continue to bear after it has been cut off from its roots, or even after he holds that it never had any. . . . I sometimes wonder what or how these zero-worshippers intend to teach their young. . . . Our egoists are planning to live in a world of self-sacrifice—practised by the neighbours. (From *The Impuritans*.)

"At The Consecration"

I thought the rising sun upon
the rim of sky and sea
Would be the morning's fairest gift
of vision unto me.

Until I caught a glimpse of God
When He was raised in air
Above the white horizon
Of an old priest's hair.

—(From "In Towns And Little Towns", by Leonard J. Feeney, S.J.)



By DIGGORY KYAM

Motivated by the current business depression and partly by philanthropic principles, Mr. Horace Gullet has advanced a movement for reversible shirt cuffs, for all students or those



exposing themselves to an education. Mr. Gullet delivered a very fiery speech to the students last week in the phone booth and hoped that they would adopt this labour saving device with dispatch. Part of Mr. Gullet's speech will be quoted and part of it will have to be left out. "Put yourself in the position of the cuff," said Mr. Gullet as he looked down his left sleeve. "What a drab existence it has at the best, forced to be content with an occasional glance at the outer world past a wrist watch." After a heated denunciation of Chinese laundries and their soft-soap methods, Mr. Gullet exhorted all to cut their laundry bill in half.

Waxing personal he extolled the value of neatness in the modern world. "In the modern business office," stated Horace, "One must even wear a vest or where can he carry his permit. The same neatness redounds to the character of the student. Reversible cuffs facilitate this and eliminate a great deal of unnecessary expense." In conclusion Mr. Gullet said, "And why, my dear young men, should you neglect the cuff? After all, every man has at least two of them up his sleeve."

On the eve of his graduation Bert Bassett disclosed his outlined plans for the summer. Mr. Bassett's work on behalf of the Distressed Dachshunds is too widely known to need comment. Ever a lover of dogs, he has devoted much time to improvements along the lines of canine comfort. But his recent disclosure was entirely unlooked for. He plans an extensive campaign for providing Footpads for Poor Pekinese and calapsible Seats for Setters. Mr. Bassett, in a voice filled with feeling, told us that the thoughts of the aching toes and tired backs of man's most faithful friend—outside of man, of course—were never absent from his mind. And there are those who say that the present generation of college men is frivolous.

"The fact that a chaotic and ill-educated time cannot clearly grasp the truth, does not alter the fact that it will always be the truth."—G.K.C.

"What generally happens is that great men gradually grow sane; and having begun with the enjoyment of being extraordinary, end with the more mystical beatitude of becoming ordinary."—G.K.C.

The Poets' Corner

Valedictory

Farewell—Assumption!

Thy sons we make thee this valediction
Kneeling for thy last benediction.
The sun-set silhouettes thy towers,
Cognizant of thy high powers,
Great endeavours and high ideals
We kneel to thee—in adieu.
A sadness in our farewell steals,
We leave the old to face the new!
The cross in shadow falls athwart
The tender green—a swallow dives,
Beyond the river flows in silence,
O Alma Mater, moulder of our lives,
Our shield and buckler, our stay and support

Thy memory shall be when we go hence,
We kneel for thy aureoled benediction.
Farewell, Alma Mater, Old Assumption!
We make thee this our valediction.

—Wm. J. Gauchat.

The Prisoner

I builded me a castle fair,
A castle in the skies,
The wind I made my architect,
And planned it from my sighs.

In a high tower, a lonely tower
The highest up above,
I keep a maiden prisoner,
Prisoner of my love.

She wails her song the whole day long
She moans it through the night,
And no one hears her lonely plaint
But the eagle in his flight.

She loves the man I might have been,
Instead of the man I am;
Her heart cries out to him who died;
And I don't give a ———!



Byways to Parnassus



▲ Books and Things Like That ▲

I feel like writing about books and the great American reading public. When I broached the subject to Fr. Lee he remarked that it was a rather broad topic. Nor do I assume that I could handle such a delicate subject competently. Withal the expression of a few personal and stolen opinions would be not amiss and would serve to fill several columns of this, our excellent literary sheet. So to it like a man.

In the present day, our beloved and belauded modern twentieth century, there are a lot of books published. Man's inventive genius and scientific ingenuity have provided the means for facile printing of written words. The account of a murder or a fistic encounter is imprinted on a million sheets of paper of diverse hues a half-hour after the actual happening. And a million volumes of Harold Bell Wright's latest novel (perhaps already superseded by another) are distributed within a twelve-month period. Which merely goes to show how fast a written word becomes converted to printed literature with endless copies. First editions numbering ten thousands keep bookshops flooded with decorative and gay-jacketed books and occasionally a publisher with gambling propensities edits a new edition of Shakespeare, or some lesser old dry "classic".

Man's inventive genius and scientific ingenuity have created for his brethren a surplus time for leisure. Man's inventive, etc., in order to fill this leisure, has evilly created modern mass pleasure factories. This category includes radio, the cinema, large scale prize-fights and the musical revue, vast furnaces for the annihilation of free energy. Man receives his thrills vicariously, his impressions third-hand from mechanical contraptions, and feels quite modern. Then why should the modern man die before he is cremated?

You ask what has this to do with books? You, from your Bachelor of Arts pinnacle, or from your higher elevation of undergraduate study, say: "Man liberated by the machine and cut loose from his ancestral traditions is using his freedom in silly and vulgar ways. The American Mercury provides an almost pedantically thorough record of the phenomenon as exhibited in the folk ways of the tribes which now inhabit North America. Give us something new."

Nothing's new under the sun. What I wish to express is a feeling that, in spite of his protestations of advance, man is making retrogression. With noisy gregariousness man is killing his soul. What has that to do with books? Nothing and everything. From Erasmus to Mencken is a long call but their protests have undertones which are identical. If this be a divagation, it ends here.

One of the things that tickles my sense of humour is the boastful declaration of various educators that more people are reading today than ever before in the history of the world. But could you term the mere act of glancing at printed words by the high-meaning, transitive verb "reading"? No more could you call a person who can decipher a printed sentence a reader, than you could call a bum limping to a speak-easy an athlete because he is employing his limbs. The question is, what do they read?

"The taste of the great masses of the people is sound," says an editor of one of our popular magazines. Which is just

the sort of thing a popular editor should say to the great masses. Let us examine what they read. What is the circulation of the polychromatic tabloids? What is the circulation of most "two-bit" magazines? MacFadden says over a million a week, True Stories, True Romances, etc. (I've never known anyone personally—due to natural perspicacity in choosing acquaintances—who reads such trash, but I have a brother who has.) The sort of story that the newspapers run, even the better class, is nauseating enough, one can easily imagine what the ones are like in these magazines. Harold Bell Wright (the son of a minister, was expelled from Oberlin, perhaps for splitting an infinitive; and writes novels with a moral) just published his thirteenth novel (July 1930). And ere we receive the figures on this latest, let us consider how well he has done with the other twelve. There have been sold of his works a total of 9,850,000 to date—an average of more than 820,000 per volume. No author in history has ever had so much success during his lifetime. But we must remember that the educators have told us that more people are reading in these enlightened days than ever before.

These books are not read by lovers of literature. They are utterly unknown to people of taste; to admirers of truth and beauty in letters. People who read with enjoyment and admiration such great novels as "South Wind", "Of Human Bondage", "The Return of the Native", "The Tale of Two Cities", "A La Reine Pedauque" and "The Brothers Karamazov" cannot possibly struggle through a book by Harold Bell Wright; or if they can, they are filled with amazed disgust at the cheap, lurid claptrap contained therein. Yet these novels that appeal to lovers of literature have never sold in the hundreds of thousands; it is only after long years that they attain to new editions.

By the way, have you ever read the Bible?

In my cursory observations tottering my way about the college I have never seen a good book, not required by the curriculum, on a student's shelf. Of course, they may have been hidden as something shameful. I don't know. I have seen—but that is by the way, and would be indiscreet.

Once upon a time a chorine set forth for Paris. Her pulchritudinous sisters were purchasing presents as substantial expressions of "bon voyage". One suggested a book as being appropriate and likewise it might be used to while away tedious high-sea hours. Besides, so many bon-bons had been bought. But one of her well-known acquaintances nipped the suggestion in the suggestion's bud: "Good heaven's no," she said, "we can't get her a book. She has one."

I once met a man whose library consisted in one well-bound volume of Chic Sales' famous literary effort "The Specialist". But, of course, he hadn't the advantages of the higher education.

Apotheosis Of A Proboscis

My lady has a pretty nose
Wherewith she smells and sneezes;
And it reminds me when it blows,
Of balmy springtime breezes.

In the various book reviews of college journals (those that have them) G. K. Chesterton is the best writer reviewed. With due respect to G. K. C., taken literarily he is, in the main, an intellectual exercise. A kind of sublime—"What did you see this morning?" Chesterton is a catalytic. A true inspirer of collegiate editorials. And truly paradoxes sometimes grow tiresome.

Everybody talks about Shakespeare. Nobody reads him. What, nobody? Well, hardly anybody. The "nouveau riche" aspiring a library orders, from his first million, a set of Shakespeare, bound in red vellum. Roughly speaking Shakespeare fills a foot and a half of oak shelf. I happened into the library of one such person. I found the vellum-bound Shakespeare, and in not one of the volumes were the pages cut! A well-thumbed Ursula Parrott, with a first edition Vina Delmar were lying in the sun-room of the same house.

In my old-fashioned heart I have a warmer feeling for the little boy of thirty years ago who surreptitiously devoured the pages of the "Diamond Dick" and "Buffalo Bill" series in the hay-stack than I have for the little boy of today who spends his Saturday and Sunday afternoons watching the business proceedings of gangsters on the silver screen. And somehow I feel that the little girl of thirty years ago ensconced in a lilac bush with a volume of "Little Women" would be more likable than the little sophisticate of today who watches Clara Vere de Vere being seduced by a suave gentleman in evening clothes at the corner cinema.

In spite of man's inventive genius and scientific ingenuity we are not a reading nation. Man has flooded every city, town and hamlet with printed matter, but this deluge has only made good books the more difficult to find. They are submerged beneath a torrent of muddy verbosity. A good contemporary book is like a good man. It is only known by the coming of death. But then there are so many great novels that have been stamped so by generations of fastidious readers that it would take ten life-times to read half of them. There is cheer in the thought.

There is no method, no short-cut to a love of literature. One loves literature or one doesn't. And the one can't explain to the other why he does. It is a habit, and like all habits acquired only by repeated acts. One cannot explain to a color blind tradesman why a sunset is considered beautiful, or to a tone deaf boiler-maker why a musical composition is admired. What is one to say to these people? And yet we know that millions of people who are not actually color blind prefer some slick, cheap chromo to Mona Lisa; that millions of people who are not really tone deaf are delighted with syrupy and sentimental songs, or raucous and rackety jazz pieces but are bored to tears by Brahms' First Symphony. And this same mob reads Harold Bell Wright and Vina Delmar and doesn't know what "Of Human Bondage" is all about. Who can explain to these people what there is beautiful in good literature? No one. Simply because millions read Edgar Guest while only hundreds read Keats, does not prove that Guest is a greater poet than Keats. (That is accepting the doubtful premise that Eddie is a poet.)

What there is about a good book that makes a reader love it, is an intangible

The Catholic Press

The Catholic press is the greatest single weapon existing in the world today for the propagation and preservation of Christ's Kingdom on earth. The Catholic, surrounded as he is with a deluge of secular periodicals, nearly all of them either openly or at least secretly inimical to Catholicism, must look to some source for refuge and enlightenment.

The recent popes have especially realized the importance of the Catholic press in this regard. Pius XI, not long ago said: "If St. Paul were alive today, he most certainly would be a newspaperman." Pius X, on a certain occasion, said: "My predecessors chose to bless the swords and shields of the Crusaders, but I would rather bless the pen of the Catholic journalist." That same pope made it plain to the world at large that the building of schools and churches would fail to stem the tide of paganism and extend the boundaries of truth without the aid of a live Catholic press.

Innumerable errors and false philosophies, often veneered in an excellent literary style, are as so many poisoned wells, tempting the unlettered and the unwary. Remove the Catholic press, and these foul heresies, like a deadly plague, would spread unchecked, leaving ruin and destruction in their path.

Every loyal Catholic ought to take advantage of the safeguard to faith and morals which the Catholic periodicals provide, for the flood of subtle, dangerous and immoral ideas, rampant in the daily press, is bound to influence the intellects and hearts of men, unless it is offset by the antidote of Catholic publications. No man ever thinks himself out of the Catholic Church, unless he thinks "crookedly". But the opportunities for "crooked thinking" are especially enhanced today, and the Catholic apologist has much to combat. However, as long as there exists a loyal support of the Catholic press, the chief medium of the apologist, our fair land will be rescued from the impending menace of paganism; Catholic truth will be vindicated before all and will continue to shine resplendent in the souls of her children.

something created by the greatness of the author. It is a beauty and sublimity that escapes tagging. Dissection only leaves you a skeleton. The only possible way of explaining a great book's beauty is by writing an ode to it. As Keats did. In good literature a great mind talks to great minds through the everlasting miracle of written speech. You can say what a good book isn't, but it is verily impossible to say what it is. All other explanations are cruel and futile.

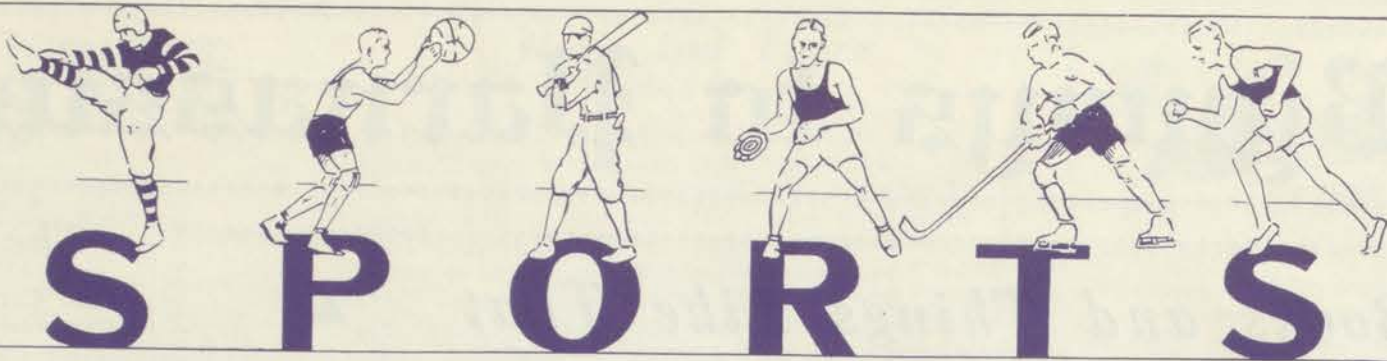
The opinions are expressed. I'm finished. But let me say that I am not preaching a crusade for good literature—nor damning a mechanical age, since the age does that for itself. Only one gets lonely, at odd times, for someone to talk over things that matter.

Plaint Of The Rejected Swain

(With undertones of suppressed rage)

I know a face
That has a place
For eighty thousand kisses . . .
But I repine,
They can't be mine.—
Oh, what a sad world this is!

Learn
About
Football
At
The
Coaching
School



Get
Behind
The
Teams
And
Cheer

Varsity Drops Seven Straight Games

Opposition Is Very Strong

Numerous Errors Render
Good Pitching
Futile

The success of the Assumption baseball team this year left much to be desired. Seven official games were played and the most the team could gather out of this was one tie game—a thrilling affair in the season's opener at Ypsilanti. Two games were dropped to the Poles and two to Adrian and one each to the Detroit Fire Department and Ypsilanti.

Play Poor Ball

It was no disgrace to be defeated by any of these teams but the brand of ball served up at times by the Varsity was of a very poor calibre. Numerous misplays marred many of the exhibitions and greatly reduced the effectiveness of the defence. The pitching on the whole was deserving of a much better fate.

Hold Ypsi To Tie

Early season predictions pointed to a winning outfit. It was a veteran squad that reported to Father McGee for practice and hope was held for many victories. The first game at Ypsilanti bore out these contentions when the boys held the powerful Normal nine to a 2 all game in eleven innings. The team played excellently behind fine pitching and the hitters enjoyed much success, gathering thirteen hits to their opponents' seven. Costigan, Corcoran and Ladouceur shared the pitching duties and each did nobly. Higgins caught an excellent game and got three hits as well. Ladouceur, Mencil and Durocher helped themselves to two hits and the rest of the team hit opportunely. The fielding was good and the boys really deserved a victory.

Adrian Wins

The next game was with Adrian at Assumption. It saw the utter collapse of the defence. No less than seven errors decorated the score sheet. Adrian, aided by the hitting and pitching of Patchett, took advantage of every miss-play to score seven runs and win the game by a four run margin. Corcoran assumed the mound duties for Assumption and gave way to Ladouceur in the seventh.

And The Poles

The next team on the schedule was the Poles who were engaged in zero weather at Orchard Lake. Assumption showed an abundance of hitting strength and out-hit its opponents 13-9 but the final score showed the Poles on the long end of a 13-7 score. Errors accounted for the loss. The right side of the infield fell down badly and committed several errors that figured prominently in the scoring column. Ladouceur pitched a fine game and certainly merited a better fate. He led the hitters as well with three robust wallops—a single, double and triple that drove in six of the Purples' runs. Higgins, Costigan, Allison and Holleran collected two safeties apiece.

Firemen Strong

The Detroit Firemen were the next to take the measure of the Varsity, this time it was by an 8-0 count. Ten miss-plays tell the tale. Moreover, little progress could be made against the twisters of the Firemen pitchers by Assumption. The return tilt with Adrian was dropped by an 11-2 margin. In this affair the pitchers faltered and Adrian solved the offerings

THE VARSITY BASEBALL TEAM



Reading left to right: Fr. McGee, coach; L. Higgins, E. Ladouceur, captain; J. Long, A. Durocher, O. Beausoliel, J. Murphy, E. Dawson, P. Gignac, J. Costigan, J. Holleran, C. Corcoran, J. Mencil, M. Gagie, scorer, and R. Gibbons, mascot.

High Enjoys Many Victories

Ten Games Won And
A Single Defeat
Suffered

The High School baseball team, as Father Guinan's team is known, had an exceptionally successful season from every point of view. Ten victories were turned in and only one reverse suffered—that to Our Lady of Lourdes High School, of River Rouge, which team was later defeated on their home grounds.

Win All But One

The season was opened against Sandwich with a 4-0 victory. St. Patrick's of Wyandotte was next on the list and succumbed by a 7-5 count. Essex fell by a 11-1 score and the Reserves beat All Saints High 7-2. The sole defeat was then suffered by a 6-4 margin. Essex again was defeated and St. Joseph's High of East Windsor was outclassed in two games. Beaudry Post, St. Agnes High of Detroit and Our Lady of Lourdes High of River Rouge fell before the good pitching and timely hitting of Father Guinan's array of diamond stars.

Waldecker Heads Hitters

"Hans" Waldecker was the leading hitter of the team with an average of .448. Nantais was next to him with .330. Bartlett, LePage, Desjarlais, Knapp and Goodell batted well. Among the reserves, Hyland, Meloche and Gibb hit well, although they did not take part in many contests.

Bartlett Is Leading Twirler

Bartlett and McKenty did most of the pitching. The former won five games in as many starts. The latter turned in four victories and suffered one defeat. Reaume, McAuliffe and Tracey also turned in much valuable service.

Desjarlais Stars

The catching of Desjarlais was a feature of the season. This alert young fellow caught every game and committed only one error throughout the season. Boutette, Proulx, Knapp and LePage formed a capable infield. Nantais covered a lot of ground in centre field and was ably assisted by Waldecker, Janisse, Fauquier, Goodell and Smith.

Valuable relief work was done by Hyland, Meloche, Murphy, Briggs, McAuliffe, Tracey and Reaume.

SCORES

Assumption 4, Sandwich High 0.
Assumption 7, St. Patrick's of Wyandotte 5.
Assumption 11, Essex High 1.
Assumption Reserves 7, All Saints High 2.
Assumption 4, Our Lady of Lourdes, River Rouge 6.
Assumption 7, St. Joseph's High School 5.
Assumption 17, Essex High 9.
Assumption 3, Beaudry Post 2.
Assumption 7, St. Joseph's High, East Windsor 1.
Assumption 14, Our Lady of Lourdes, River Rouge 4.
Assumption 9, St. Agnes High School, Detroit 7.

FELICITATIONS

The Purple and White staff hopes everyone passes their exams and has an enjoyable vacation. We hope your sunburn doesn't hurt too much. So long! We will see you next September.

Arts League Halted By Exams

The Arts softball league ended with four teams tied for first place. Due to the brief period before examinations no eliminations could be held. The league was composed of five teams, the Indians, Reds, Canadians, Browns and Giants. The first four qualified for honours and the Giants proved worthy of their name by upholding the rest of the league.

Ted Demuy was the leading batter and Addison with his one victorious game was the leading pitcher. Bill Rielly was the chief arbiter with Ferriss his assistant.

Cop: Who was driving when you hit that car?

Inebriate: Nobody, we were all standing on the side.

Dropping Water

Dropping, dropping merrily,
Fairy music verily,
Under forest trees they go,
To watch it drop in pools below,
And dance about in merry groups,
Round and round the widening hoops,
Laughing where they shatter faces,
Mirrored like so many Graces,
Mirrored in many unknown pools,
Never seen by human fools;
But when it stops away they go,
Their faces somewhere else to show,
To brighten up this world of ours,
Even during April showers.

—L. Pratt.

NOTICE

The Varsity football team has four night games at Kennedy Collegiate Stadium next fall. Included in the list of opponents who will be met under the lights is the Windsor Senior O.R.F.U. entry.

My Valet

CLEANERS and DYERS

Hats Cleaned and Blocked

Orders Called For and Delivered

4-2031

42 Sandwich Street E.

SANDWICH

ONTARIO

Jake: Does any of your family write poetry?

Jim: I don't know, but my older brother's check stubs read mostly "Owed to a bird."

Bassett: I'm growing a moustache. What colour do you think it will be?

Gayle: Gray, at the rate it is growing now.



BATTER UP

By J. Collins



The Varsity baseball team opened its season with a bang when it held the highly-touted Michigan State Normal nine to a 2-all tie in eleven innings. This excellent beginning augured well for the season, but the early success was short-lived and not a game was won throughout the rest of the schedule.

Unfortunately for the baseball lovers at the College, the final exams and the baseball season are on at the same time. Putting studies before the game, the team was greatly handicapped by a lack of practice and numerous errors and untimely hitting resulted.

The Arts softball league, guided by Father MacDonald, was very successful as long as it lasted. Final exams intervened and the winning team was never determined.

The only high school representative team in baseball this year was Father Guinan's. This team had a very successful season, and won every game but one. This team to which the loss was suffered, was defeated at a later date.

The team played excellent ball all the time. The fielding was good, the hitting was hard and opportune, and the pitching left little to be desired. McKenty and Bartlett did most of the twirling. The former won four games and lost one and the latter turned in five victories without suffering a single defeat.

Few pitchers were able to stop the hitting of Nantais, LePage, Waldecker and Desjarlais. "Tug" Knapp was a valuable asset to the team and his fielding and robust hitting were potent factors in winning at least two games.

Nothing has created as much interest around the college as the Sub Minim baseball league. Four teams are entered and every game is very

keenly contested. The league is under the supervision of Fr. Guinan and Mr. Allnock. Messrs. McCann, Lyons, Murphy and Allnock direct play from the bench.

Among the list of players, many seemed destined for brilliant futures as diamond stars. The most promising are: Sexton, Pelland, Reaume, Roberts, Driscoll, Lynch, Benette, Farron, Kall, Moran and Pillon.

Handball seems to be fading this year. The lack of interest seems to be traceable to the poor condition of some of the alleys.

The High School softball team did not create the interest that was anticipated. Baseball still remains pre-eminent. Father Burke had little material to work with in the formation of a team for competition in the local High School league. The pitching was none too strong and the team had great difficulty hitting fast pitching.

The best exhibitions of softball were given by the faculty team, which boasts of victories over the High School team and the Assumption parish squad.

A lot of interest was shown in the High School intramural league. The third and second flats and the study hall fielded teams and the competition has been very keen.

The track team, coached by Mr. Lyons, was wrecked when many of the aspirants were ruled ineligible. In spite of this reverse, the rest of the squad made a very favorable showing at the Kennedy Meet.

Well, this year is almost over. Two are out and the count is three and two. There's the final pitch. The game is over and we leave the air, hoping everyone has an enjoyable vacation. We'll be seeing you!

Cheerio.

sons, so a softball league was decided on. Although Assumption was not in the lead at the close of the race, they made a favorable showing. The opposition was strong and much more experienced than the highmen but through a win over the Walkerville nine the season was considered a success. They dropped close decisions to Central, Kennedy, Tech, and Byng. Father Burke deserves a great deal of the credit for their favorable showing, and the boys even in defeat never stopped trying. Gertis, Craig and Veil bore the brunt of the hurling and with a little more support from their team mates the records would have given them a more favorable showing. McGorray and Vahey took care of the receiving. The rest of the infield was made up of the McHale brothers, Aust and Bonner, Carey, Levasseur, Asselin and Maloney patrolled the outer gardens.

Six Teams In M.-O. League

Father McGee Is Elected To Vice-Presidency For Year

A meeting of the executive of the Michigan-Ontario Conference was held recently at Assumption. At this meeting Detroit Tech was admitted to the league. Tech's admission makes the number of teams in the loop six: Adrian, Assumption, G. M. Tech of Flint, Battle Creek, St. Mary's of Orchard Lake and Detroit Tech. It was decided to foster football, basketball, tennis, golf and track. The matter of continuing baseball was undecided.

Winners Get Trophies

The winning team in each sport will be given a trophy. Football and basketball schedules were completed for next season and officials were selected for the various games. In basketball it was decided that the home team would always wear white uniforms. This will always give the visitors the privilege of playing against a standard colour, and a contrast in colours will be assured.

Officers Elected

At the close of the meeting the officers for next year were elected. Mr. D. R. Spangle of Adrian was re-elected to the presidency. Father W. P. McGee succeeded Mr. G. Vandal of Battle Creek as vice-president, and Mr. H. T. Kinley of Flint replaces Father Orlick of Orchard Lake as secretary-treasurer.

Publicity Assured

Mr. Dale Stafford of the Pontiac Daily Press was present at the meeting and was chosen to handle all publicity for the conference. He is also to act as chairman of a committee which will choose an all-conference team at the close of each season. The next meeting of the league will be held in October at Orchard Lake.

Midgets Have Good Season

The Midget baseball team had a fairly successful season. It played six games and won four of them. The team consisted of Klosterman and Davey, catchers; Brooker, McCaffrey, Potvin, Brisson and Benette, pitchers; Heffernan, first base; McLaughlin, second; St. Pierre, short stop; and Dumouchelle, third. The utility infielders were McCaffrey, Doyle, Brown, Noble and Killaire. The outfielders were Mahoney, Lesperance, Sullivan, Rivard, Hanrahan and Bradshaw. There were no exceptional hitters, the slugging being well distributed between Heffernan, Benette, Dumouchelle, St. Pierre, Brooker, Davey and McLaughlin. Mike Heffernan was captain of the team. The fielding of the team, while not spectacular, was always steady.

Doc: Do you sleep on the flat of your back?

Donovan: No I sleep on the back of the flat.

Ionians Cop League Honours

The Ionians won the championship of the "Greek" baseball league by defeating the Spartans in two straight games in the playoffs. The score of the first game was 3-2 and the second, 8-5. Jake Reaume hurled his team to both victories. The championship series was the climax of a very heated fight among the four teams for playoff berths.

Ionians Head League

The Ionians reached the championship flight by finishing on top of the league. The Spartans came in second, closely trailed by the Athenians. The Macedonians finished in the cellar. The Ionians, through the good work of Reaume, Briggs, Kall, Roberts, Knapp, Beckerson, the Martin brothers and "Sandy" Meloche won quite handsily.

Spartans Next

The Spartans showed a lot of power at times and were kept in the running by the good play of Pelland, Sexton, Pillon, Driscoll, Romaine and Daley. The Athenians were the peppy outfit of the lot and played ball all the time, but were hampered by the "breaks". Farron, Benette, Crowley, Eansor, Jost, Morand, Casio, Normandeau and Quenneville upheld the Athenian standards. The Macedonians, in spite of the dynamic leadership of Pete "Shires" Dunn, failed to come through. Wooley and Lynch usually formed the battery and their main supporters were "Uncle Tom" Keenan, Loomis and Tabush.

Knapp Leading Hitter

Knapp was the leading batter of the league with an average of .473. Crowley reached first the most times. Reaume won the baseball autographed by McCormick for being the most valuable player. The work of the property managers is deserving of great credit, of the group "Scotty" Ferguson was the best. He never returned with less equipment and often with more.

McCormick Contest

An added feature of this league was the McCormick Contest. Various trials of skill were listed. Knapp and Beckerson were the main winners. Loomis also scored heavily. Quenneville proved the best bunter and Loomis won the shoe race.

THE BARBER AND SCHOOL SPIRIT

Along with introduction of the Hawley-Smith Tariff Bill, many of us began our career as seniors. True, you might have never guessed it. There was Tom Gayle for instance. Thomas was as reserved and unobtrusive as if he were a mere Frosh in a correspondence school. Bassett might have been taken for a senior but he was more apt to be taken for a ride. Lee Higgins seldom had time to look like anything but a hard-working young man trying to keep in condition. Our president, Ed Goodwin, looked the part and generally acted it. Bill Gauchat, when he was around, looked mostly sleepy. "John" Murphy was usually playing

Magee & Allison To Lead Teams

Basketball Awards Also Given At Athletic Meeting

At an informal gathering of the college men a few days ago the basketball awards for the past season were made and captains were elected for the coming football and basketball campaigns. Jim Magee, stellar guard and tackle of this year's team, was elected captain of the football team for next fall. Ian Allister Allison, flashy forward of the cage team this year will lead the purple and white warriors in the basketball campaign next year.

Awards Given

Father McGee reviewed the past basketball season and awarded letters to the various deserving members of the squad. Captain Dawson, Lee Higgins, Ian Allison, Mart Gage and Joe Mencil had their letters repeated. Westfall was given his A and "Red" Menard and "Chick" Addison were given numerals. As a reward for their work during the season the members of the Athletic Commission were awarded manager's letters. Bert Bassett, John Murphy, Archille Durocher, Jim Murphy, Paul Fisher and Mart Cavanaugh were honoured in this respect.

Several fine impromptu speeches were heard. Along with Father McGee, Ed Dawson and Lee Higgins spoke of the past basketball season and Jim Magee and Ian Allison responded after their elections.

host to a group of the younger set in his room but the well-beaten bed evinced at least three year's hard work on its part. Francis Lyons flitted about with the decorum of a post-graduate. Len McCann, if he did not look like a senior certainly was one. Ed Dawson had the abandon of a prep till exams came around—when he still had the abandon of a prep. Ladouceur coasted in from Belle River every morning and was constantly improving his bridge. Miernickie came up from Historic Amherstburg in his electric car—it might have been the Hydro's, and left no clues as to whether he was a travelling salesman or just a college man. Henry Laframboise was a senior. Kimmery was also a senior. Keerge Chapman defied analogy. Yes, he carried a brief case and a rather worried look but that was hardly convincing. McPherson talked about golf and par and such things; but if 8:00 a.m. was par for the Philosophy 400 class he rarely broke it. Ossie Beausoliel seemed rather to be chief host of the place. Bill McKenna glided hither and yon and spoke of the Parisian fashions. Bill Sheahan was a senior because he had an English 40 book under his arm. Ernie Bene-teau might have been one of the professors.

The fact remains, however, that we were seniors. During the year we amassed a few facts about various things and finally decided to graduate. Gayle was reluctant to do so, being too tender-hearted to have a poor little sheep slayed on his account. When informed that the term sheep skin was misleading he abandoned his idea to receive a slicker instead and agreed to graduate. Each listened to the various speeches about going into the cruel world and working, but Bassett refused to take the statements literally. Taking as his motto a choice line of Davies' "A poor life this, if full of care we have no time to stand and stare," he swore that as long as his father's income lasted he would never deprive a poor man of his living by taking his job away from him.

Mr. Newlywed: Good gracious, dear, what a long pie!

Mrs. Newlywed: I'm sorry, dear, but I couldn't get any shorter rhubarb anywhere.

There goes another life said the cat as he crawled out from under the steam roller.

Gordon: He claims to be working for the support of literature.

Pratt: Yeh, he makes bookcases.

What is the first thing that turns green in the spring?

I don't know, unless it would be Christmas jewelry.

High Fails In League Honours

Due to the scarcity of opposition the high school was forced to neglect its famous American pastime and turn to softball. Most of the teams in W.O.S.S.A. competition could not field hardball teams for various rea-

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Students Hear About Martyrs

On Tuesday evening, May 26, Assumption was host to the Rev. Fr. Lally, S.J. Father Lally is associated with the Martyr's Shrine at Midland and while here he gave a lecture in the auditorium. By means of lantern slides he first explained the mysteries of our religion and then concisely but clearly he portrayed the lives of the first Saints of North America. The lecture was vivid and highly interesting. Perhaps Fr. Lally's own oratorical powers were the cause, perhaps the pictures had something to do with it or perhaps the local sentiment behind the subject was the cause. At any rate a pleasant evening was enjoyed and one of learning as well. As a result of Fr. Lally's visit we know a great deal more of our own Canadian Saints than we did before.

ODE TO A FLY

Wee winged minstrel
Who sails o'er cakes and pies,
With whom the homely house-wife
Untiringly vies.

But thou art agile, little one,
And loftily dost soar,
Until the house-wife thinks she's won,
And that thou art no more.

But list, wee winged minstrel,
With both thy tiny ears,
For I have aught to tell thee,
That wouldst inculcate fears.

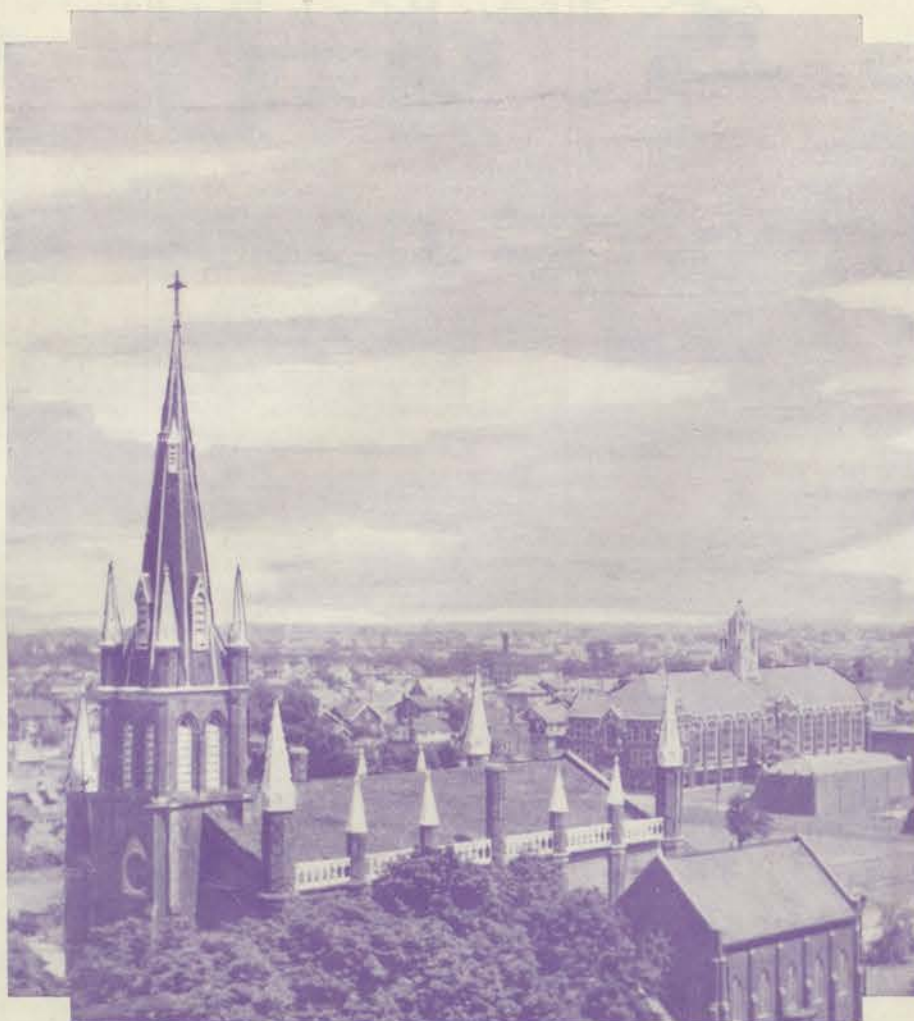
I saw thy winged brother
In pendant syrup, lose,
(Whilst coasting from the ceiling)
Both of his buttoned shoes.

His tiny limbs were tangled
In this relentless trap,
With one leg he was strangled,
His wings no more he'll flap.

Judge: What passed between you
and the defendant?
Reily: Wan' brick.

ANOTHER VIEW OF ASSUMPTION

Showing
the
Assumption
Church
Steeple
prominently.
The
Classroom
Building
is
seen
in
the
distance.



Arts Banquet Well Attended

Excellent Speeches Heard At The Annual Dinner

The Arts Banquet was a highly enjoyable affair. It was held on May 4th in the Prince Edward Hotel in Windsor. The students of the Arts courses, with but few exceptions, attended. The speakers were presented by Bert Bassett.

Magistrate Brodie

After a sumptuous repast, Magistrate Brodie addressed the gathering and in a very interesting and pointed talk emphasized the importance of a college education. He told of the unbounded possibilities that our country presents and urged each to put forth his best efforts in the attainment of his ideal in life. Following Mr. Brodie, Mr. Gordon Fraser was presented and kept everyone engrossed with his humorous philosophizings on things in general.

Mr. Goodwin

Father Kennedy spoke briefly and Mr. E. J. Goodwin, president of the graduating class, addressed the gathering in a few, well-chosen words on behalf of those who leave the college this year. He told of the infinite debt we owe our professors for their painstaking efforts in our behalf. "If we fail," he said, "let the dishonour not redound to them but to us who have been but poor material for shaping at their hands."

The banquet was sponsored by the Students' Council with Mr. Leon Z. McPherson acting as chairman.

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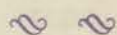
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